

No Existing Ames High Spirit Vol. 10 No. 1-3







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mid-winter  
issue



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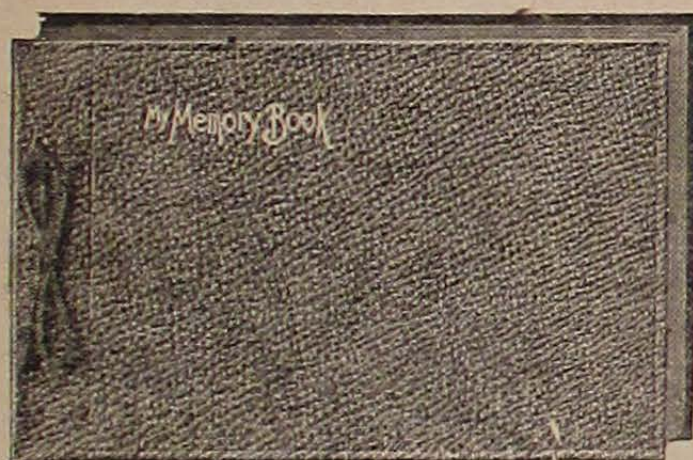
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# Lest We Forget

the programs, photographs, signatures,  
clippings and keepsakes of school days

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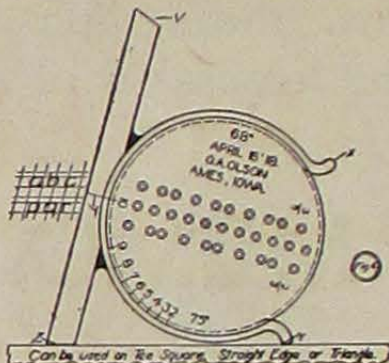
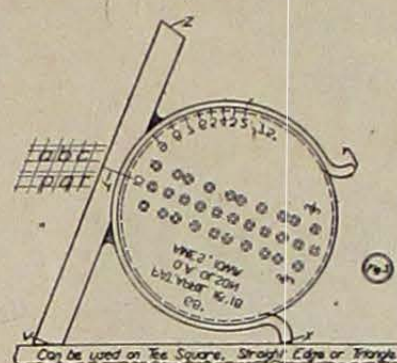
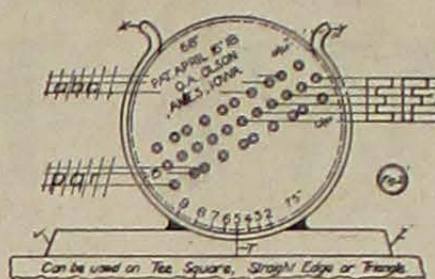
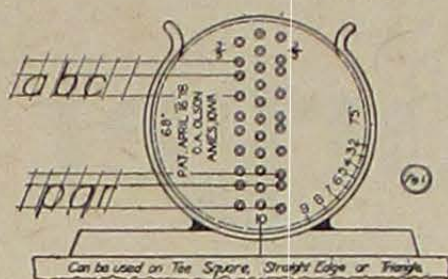
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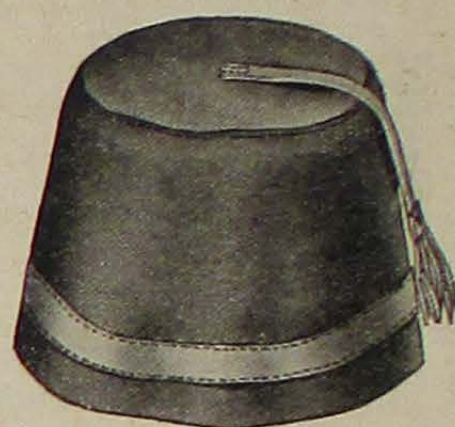
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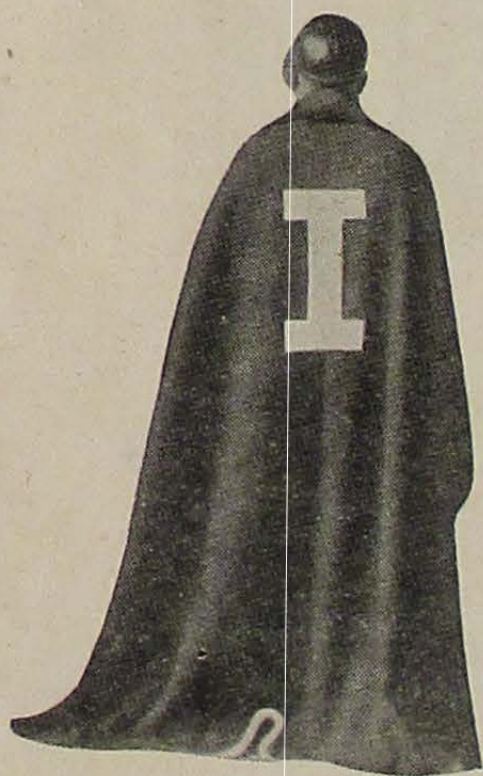


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# THE SPIRIT



VOL. X

AMES HIGH SCHOOL, AMES, IOWA

NO. 4

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DECEMBER 13, 1920

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## LITERARY EDITION

Published Quarterly by the Students of  
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# LITERARY

## ESSAY CONTEST

### FIRST PRIZE

#### MY IDEAL SCHOOL

My ideal school is a composite of what I have experienced in attending schools in six of our larger cities.

The building of an ideal school should be of good architecture, both exterior and interior, with good views. The surrounding grounds, the work of a landscape gardener, may be greatly improved by the addition of a white flag staff. Well equipped and supervised athletic grounds with separate gymnasiums for boys and girls improves the athletic educational facilities. Lockers, showers, pools, piano and victrola should be first in equipment.

Heating, lighting, and ventilation are essentials to efficiency. A point very often overlooked is properly proportioned stairs. Every student in an ideal schools is equipped with a locker. The science department, language department, etc., each have a section of their own with required equipment and lecture rooms. A fully equipped branch library completes their line of furnishings.

Free text books solve the poor child's question of an education and also greatly decrease the expenses of an aducation for others. Medical inspection of the whole school should be taken at least twice a semester and free medical attendance given to those who so desire.

Courses such as college preparatory, commercial, science and bachelor of letters (Litt. B.) should have a fully outlined course for every High School. Public speaking should be made compulsory, and general science and mathematics required the first year.

More essentials and less of the unnessentials would be more practical. Physical training should be required unless the pupil is excused by medical authorities and also some music unless he is excused by the musical directors.

The lunch room is a great success with its student management. An "All High Mixer" takes place at least once a month in this same lunch room by the clearance of the tables and chairs. Then there are the class parties but "closed nights" obtain during the week.

Fire drills are a matter to be carefully considered and should be properly and frequently conducted.

Assemblies should consist of a variety of entertainments, giving each individual of the school an equal opportunity to appear. One act plays, class plays, chorus work, gymnastics, etc., may constitute the assembly program. "Pep-meetings" should have real "PEP" and be of interest to every student. Real "jazzy music," good speeches and yelling constitute a real "peppy" meeting of this nature.

Self-government with broad, fair-minded superintendent, principal and instructors is essential to the success of an ideal school. This government brings respect of students for instructors and vice-versa. It teaches good citizenship which is one of the first items of our education of today.

Margaret Macy, '21

### SECOND PRIZE

#### THE IDEAL SCHOOL

"Not failure but low aim is crime." An ideal should be placed so high that the attainment of it should require effort and time. Few people indeed ever do reach



their ideals but many people live bigger, better and more unselfish lives because they have a certain ideal to live up to.

"School days, dear old golden schools days." Long and often will the memory of them haunt us. The hard bench, the slate, even the school bell has almost disappeared, but in their place have come advanced methods of education, and the new and best buildings and equipment.

Most any school one would name, where the building and equipment meet requirements, could be ideal. But many times this is not the case.

Appreciation is the big factor in making a school and school atmosphere ideal. Seldom, never we could safely say, is the spirit of appreciation entirely lacking, but often this spirit is weak. Teachers are just grown up scholars, and if efforts put forth are met with kindly acceptance and hearty approval what teachers will not strive the harder?

"In the days of old, when knights were bold and barons held their sway" chivalry was the essential and many times the first requirement for admittance into the best circles.

This of course was extreme but so today is the lack of it extreme. Everybody is busy, and so are you. Don't fail to remember that. Do what you can to lighten the loads of others and yours will be lightened in the same way.

"Union gives strength" to quote the famous and well worn axiom. What school organization could hope to be ideal where unity was lacking? How could there be unity without co-operation? Co-operation would be an absolute impossibility where it is not coupled with appreciation. In order to work together in harmony each must appreciate the other.

It would be assuming a great deal for one to attempt to criticize the methods of teaching and rules for decorum in school. The honor system is truly wonderful and no doubt would be successful in a small school. But where a school is so large that constant personal contact between teacher and pupil is impossible, too much can be left to a pupil's own discrimination. No doubt there are many, and let us hope a majority, of students, who are capable and

willing to be their own source of discipline and authority, but for the minority who are not capable, leadership and authority of recognized standing must be maintained.

Nothing is ideal if it is one-sided. The fact that girls and boys are three sided is being recognized widely. Each side is as important as the other. They can be made to overlap and intermingle but still remain distinct in spirit, mind and body. How completely those three words embrace the whole nature of us.

Physical perfection is not a theory but a possibility. Good health is a priceless gift. Schools are making every effort possible to form habits of cleanliness and regularity in students.

Foolish fashions often rage in schools and evidently must be allowed to run their course. The fact that they come and go proves their instability.

After all, simple dress and well formed habits are the ones which really show development of the right kind of character.

Mind and spirit are so closely associated that they are often thought of as one and the same. Mind is intellect, spirit is soul.

Intellectual development has reached the greatest heights we yet know. But has the soul of the world expanded in the same manner?

Time will not permit this point its due consideration. Religion is an attainment and the rare and beautiful treasure to be found on earth.

Appreciation is its touchstone. Learn to appreciate your school openly as well as inwardly, express your appreciation by word and deed and with pen; then the ideal school will not be long in coming.

Marjorie French, '21.

#### FIRST HONORABLE MENTION THE IDEAL SCHOOL

What are you people fussing about? Someone is always saying, "Well, this is some school. No wonder we never learn anything. Guess I'll quit." That shows that some people don't know what they are getting. How much better could our public school system be?

You people who think you don't have any freedom should go and visit some small High School where there are scarcely



enough people to make much of a noise, and see how they have to go to their assembly room upon entering the building. No visiting in the corridors, no rest room, and absolutely no dancing!

We also have many times the advantages that many of our great men had. If we had some more hardships to withstand we would knuckle in and support our school, and our principal who is doing so much for us.

Nearly everyone who reads has read and appreciated some of Dickens' novels. Take, for instance, the pathetic, humorous "David Copperfield"—taken mostly from Dickens' own life.

Dickens was very poor. His father was thrown into debtor's prison and at many times Dickens himself was half-starving, although he worked as we never thought of working. He is one of our best loved novelists.

And Shakespeare, according to his great friend, Ben Jonson, knew "small Latin and less Greek." His father and mother could not write. Much of Shakespeare's knowledge was derived from his love and study of nature. He went to a grammar school, but he never heard of such schools as we have now. His democratic way helped him to gain his meager education. He will always be read and understood.

Besides these two well known writers, we have our own well loved "Abe Lincoln." Although not a literary man, he is another who went through the "school of hard knocks," and like Dickens and Shakespeare, never received enough schooling—was not rich,—and yet he was always striving to learn and to help others.

Because these great men were "made of the right stuff" they strove to get books and to learn.

While we who have a school where we could learn, we aren't willing to put forth the effort to learn. Let us take advantage of our opportunities here; work with our teachers and principal, instead of against them.

Let's have a whole-hearted democratic co-operation instead of sulky opposition, and make our school days count for something in our future lives as these men did.

Ada Robinson, 21.

## SECOND HONORABLE MENTION

### THE IDEAL SCHOOL

The Ames High School is in many ways an ideal school; though I'll admit we don't generally think so.

But when you start to compare A. H. S. with other High Schools you find we are a great deal more free than most of them are.

We have, to a very large extent, student government. And the spirit of the school is fine, until it comes to supporting a team on the football field. Then it seems that the "pep" lacks just where it should shine the most.

Now I don't want you to think A. H. S. is perfect for I don't.

We have a fine corps of teachers. Most all of them are thoughtful of the students feelings but a few of them seem to delight in bawling us out before the entire Study Hall.

There are many things far from perfect, such as the rest room and recreational centers. But the crowded school building is the cause of these. There is nothing lacking in our privileges here.

In an ideal school, of course, the pupils have a lot to do with the spirit and co-operation. They have to be thoughtful of both the teachers' feelings and their time. But A. H. S. measures well up toward the top in this.

I'm proud of our school and what it is, and our high ideals. But let us all try a little harder to be more thoughtful and co-operate more. For with just a little effort we can make our school "The Ideal School."

A. N., '21

### MEMBERS OF PISCES SPECIES SPEAK

We are the new fish in Ames High School. Our home is in the Biology room in a lovely big bowl on Miss King's desk. She brought us here from Des Moines in a tin pail. Let me tell you, boys and girls, we were certainly scared that something dreadful would happen to us. We were lumped and jarred around until one of my pals lost a scale or two.

There are three of us. I am different from the other two for my tail is done in two colors, part a beautiful orange and



the rest nearly white. I am more talented than my fellow fish because I can wiggle more gracefully and do more stunts. I am not boasting, don't accuse me of that for my pals are very clever too.

I have learned something that I never knew until I came to Ames. Before I came I always thought that fish were the only cold blooded animals. The other day I found out boys have cold blood too. I'll tell you how I know. A boy grabbed me and I discovered that his hand was colder than my anterior fin. I gave a little shiver and slipped through his icy fingers.

Miss King and her biology students are very good to us. They feed us every day and the "eats" are delicious. It's great to be a fish and have such good fish-food to eat. Don't you wish you could be a fish for a while? You would like it, I know.

Please come and see us for we love company. It is our chief delight to entertain a crowd.

N. S., '21

#### CHICKEN SANDWICHES

It was Friday night—and Mary's chicken was still alive and kicking. By Saturday morning said fowl had to be in condition to fill sandwiches for the Ames-Boone football game. So Mary got busy.

She went out to get her fowl and succeeded in capturing it. Even though Mary looks big and strong she wasn't equal to the chicken. It kicked and squawked in a very unbecoming manner until Mary let go. Off went the filling for chicken sandwiches on the fly! Mary gazed longingly after the fowl and wondered when and where the thing would come to earth.

A neighbor came to the rescue. Between Mary and the kind hearted neighbor they got the bird again. (Not until it had led them over all the backyards and alleys in that region, however). Right here we want to thank the neighbor for his service to the staff.

Thinking the basement a safer place to perform the operation that would rob the chicken of its head, Mary departed for that region known as the coal room. She was properly armed for the occasion.

Several moments passed. Mary's mother wondered what had happened to her daugh-

ter and the fowl. Everything was very, very still—the "calm before the storm." The action soon began. Mrs. Reed heard sounds of falling coal. Presently she heard Mary and the biddy squawk. A great black question mark followed by two small ones rose in Mrs. Reed's mind. Could it be possible that the hen had the best of Mary? Mrs. Reed breathed more freely when she heard the axe fall on the bird's neck. For several minutes the chopping continued, the steady blows making the house tremble.

What really happened in the coal room was this: Mary got everything set for the killing event. Just as she was ready to place the chicken's head on the block the thing gave a jerk and got away from her. Mary followed it all over the basement and finally had to clamber up the coal pile. Mary likes to play "follow the leader" anyway.

As Mary stretched forth a blackened hand for her bird it smiled in a cynical way, shoved a chunk of coal at her and moved a little farther away. As luck would have it, the piece of coal loosened the whole pile and it moved downward. As coal, chicken and maid were on the descent, the maid, with great presence of mind, grabbed for the bird and got it.

Mary placed the breathless fowl on the block, raised the axe, and was prepared to strike when she saw its tender brown eyes looking lovingly at her through a veil of tears. It was silently pleading for its life. But Mary had a heart of coldest stone. Who wouldn't have a cold heart after chasing a thing like that over the coal pile? So the axe came down hard. The chicken opened its eyes. To its surprise the head and body were still one. Mary had miscalculated. Next time the axe came down harder. In place of the axe striking the head it merely severed a few tail feathers. After several more attempts Mary succeeded in removing the bird's head.

Saturday morning the action took place at Wygant's. At nine thirty everybody was busy in the kitchen. Nell had a good position near the faucet and gave us showers with wet celery tops every time we ventured too near. Edna, Marjorie, Alice and Agnes were armed with bread knives and soon had the bread cut. Edna had a dread-



ful time making her pile stand. It insisted on tumbling over.

Miss Taylor and Agnes had a very dark and mysterious conversation all morning. It was something about a few members of the opposite sex but we couldn't find out for sure. They would only snicker and say queer things that we couldn't understand, then whisper a little, raise their eyebrows, then wink a knowing eye and go on working. Oh, it was miserable for the rest of the staff.

Preston Reed was to deliver Mary's chicken via the coaster wagon. Mrs. Wygant kept a watchful eye out for him. She was afraid he might miss the house and in doing so cause us to miss a very important part of the affair, namely that chicken Mary had such a time killing. About ten o'clock Mrs. Wygant rushed madly to the door and called to a youngster answering Preston's description.

"Say there Preston! That chicken belongs here!"

Blank expression registered on small boy's face.

"Huh?"

"Aren't you Preston Reed?"

"Naw! I dunno what you're talkin' about!"

Mrs. Wygant didn't wait for any more. She returned to the kitchen immediately and appointed someone else to look for Preston.

"I'll never get caught in a scrape like that again!" she said with emphasis.

When the butter was opened we were certainly surprised at its color. Miss Taylor hastened to explain that the milk given by some cows makes light colored butter, and other types of bovine give milk that produces golden colored butter.

"This butter," she explained, "must belong to the cows of the first type I mentioned."

And Miss Taylor was undeniably correct. That cow gave the blondest butter we had ever seen. After a little doctoring it came out smiling and really looked quite normal.

By this time Mary's fowl had arrived. Edna was engaged as first bone-picker, Mrs. Wygant second, and the rest of us took third and fourth places. Mrs. Wygant used a very unusual but interesting method of

picking the neck. Shall I tell you how she did it? No, I mustn't, that would be giving away a state secret.

About eleven o'clock someone knocked on the door. It was Maurice Smith with his basket.

"Is this where Wygant's live?" he asked. Then seeing the wife of our principal standing before him he hastened to remark, "Well, evidently it is, you're Mrs. Wygant."

He was too timid to come in. We pleaded and argued but in vain. He gave us just the least hint that he wouldn't seriously object to come in through the back door. Someone knew this, or sensed it, as girls will, and suggested the back door. Someone else also tempted him by saying he would get a hand out. Now, who could refuse an offer like that? Smithy did just as any one would have done. He came in and was presented with a sandwich.

At twelve thirty everything was done. The sandwiches were counted and packed in baskets all ready for sale that afternoon. The staff made preparation for their departure, not until we prepared a lunch for Mr. Wygant, however. It consisted of a bowl of bread crumbs and crusts, delicious! dry chicken bones and crisp, green celery tops.

The sandwiches sold like the proverbial 'hot cakes.' Even our Boone visitors welcomed them. For a while our salesmen were a bit timid to venture in the Boone crowd for they had not yet forgotten last year's events at Boone. Nothing serious happened except that we didn't make nearly enough sandwiches. Nevertheless we cleared the Spirit debt and we are glad we are "out of the hole."

#### AN HOUR BY HOUR DIARY

Six forty-five. 6:45.

"Oh, kid, do we have to buy our own tickets?"

"Say, gimme some more gum. I swallowed mine."

"Shut up!"

"Where's Mr. Stoddard? I forgot my rack."

"What's that girl going for? She ain't in the orchestra."

"Gee, you look cute. Did you get it here?"



"Naw, I got it in Boone. Couldn't find anything I liked here."

"Say, I'll bet they miss the train if they don't come pretty soon."

"I don't care."

"Which track does our choo-choo come on? Don't we have to go through that creepy underground passage way? Gee, I hope not, I'm always scared a train will fall through on me."

"Wouldn't be a very big loss if a train would fall on you."

"Oh, Smarty."

"Oh, Kiddo, did you see that swell fellow outside? He's got a cane, a moustache and everything."

"Where, lead me to him."

"Did you see her when she first came in? She acted as if she owned the whole ranch."

"Well, if she can get away with it, it's all right with me."

Such were the varied remarks that ran riot in the waiting room of the C. & N. W. station on Wednesday, November 3. Everybody was talking at once and on a different subject. You can imagine how it sounded to the sensitive ears of some weary traveller waiting for a late train.

Seven ten. 7:10.

Still in Ames but situated differently. Instruments and the players thereof were stacked in all parts of one of the beautifully furnished coaches of a train bound northward making stops at all cities with a population over seventy-five which maintain a constable and a fire department.

We noticed that everybody looked at us when we boarded the train. We couldn't have looked very strange unless perhaps we were chewing gum so hard that we looked fierce. Some jaw action! It was a sight that only Mr. Wrigley could have been proud to see.

Seven twenty. 7:20.

Mary and Olin tried to open the window but it was no use. They fidgeted and fussed till the other members of their exclusive crowd began to fidget too. Finally they settled comfortably (?) among two clarinets, parts of a xylophone, a saxophone, some racks and a cello.

Seven-thirty. 7:30.

A gust of fresh air swept down the stuffy aisle and in blew Rex White scrubbed and

polished to a high degree. He paused for a moment for a tete-a-tete with two charming girls seated near the door (also near the drinking fountain.)

Seven thirty-five. 7:35.

The train was actually en route to Story City. Oh, how we were thrilled (?). Then we chewed gum a little harder (if that was possible.)

Seven thirty-seven. 7:37.

Anna Ruth Grogan was deeply interested in "the fellow across the aisle." What he did to draw her attention is unknown to us. All she said was "Oh, those eyes," and heaved a sigh.

Seven forty-seven. 7:47.

Olin was presented with a drinking cup by a young admirer several seats ahead. Of course, Olin must have a drink, not only one draught but several.

Seven fifty. 7:50.

We were roused from our reveries (if we had any) by the entrance of the conductor.

"Gilbert! Gilbert." he called.

Everybody looked out to see the light of that renowned city. It was beautiful to see the one lone street light sending out its bright rays over such a peaceful community.

Eight five. 8:05.

Grand scramble! Such a conglomeration of things and beings crowded near the door. Everybody grabbed an armload and pushed the fellow nearest him. When the train stopped you can imagine what happened; everybody lurched forward. The bars of the xylophone left in Mary's tender care took one grand slide downward.

"Oh, Gosh!" moaned Smithy and looked at Fred.

"Nothing serious," Fred assured him.

Eight fifteen. 8:15.

On terra firma once more. We started for the high school building "way off yonder" somewhere. Mr. Stoddard hired a Ford to haul the larger instruments to our destination and such a sight as it was to see that poor over-laden "lizzie" plowing over and through the bumps and small mountains in the Story City streets.

The first people we encountered made us think it was our own town. There was Russell Thompson, Pecky Posegate, Frank Kulow, Don Crooks and Frank Corbin.



As we passed along main street we were inspected by the "old timers" who were so curious to see us that they left their places by the old stove in the post office, broke up a harmless checker game, discontinued a hot debate on Harding and Cox, just to watch us troop by. What they thought was left unsaid.

Eight twenty-five. 8:25.

We graced the interior of the Story City high school with our august presence. The girls hastened to discover where the mirror was kept. It would never do, you know, to appear on the stage with mussed hair and shiny noses. One girl didn't get the powder on just right and her gentleman friend reminded her of it in the way a boy would naturally do a thing like that.

The boys amused themselves by playing with the queer looking drinking fountains.

Eight forty. 8:40.

We were jammed in our respective places with just room enough to draw an ordinary breath, not a deep one for that would have been disastrous. Fred had more room than anybody else and he had the best seat too. There was only one window in the stage and he was sitting in it, blocking a perfectly good breeze.

Bob Sheeley and Vincent Roupe were seated under the old oak trees where the birdies twittered and the bees hummed.

Eight forty-five to ten ten. 8:45 to 10:10.

The concert proper took place. Besides several numbers by the whole orchestra there were many special numbers. You are interested in what the special numbers were and who took part, so I'll list them for you.

Duet—Mary Reed and Anna Grogan.

Cello solo—Fred Stoddard.

Xylophone solo—Dale Stoddard.

Saxophone solo—Clifford Gamet.

Sextette—Mary Reed, Doris Gray, Anna Grogan, Thelma Houghan, Fred Stoddard and Rex White.

Trombone solo—Fred Stoddard.

Reed Sextette—Three saxophones, three clarinets.

Even if it isn't our place to say whether we played bad, well or indifferent, we know from the applause we received that we made a "hit."

Ten thirty. 10:30.

Eats! Story City High knows how to feed young folks. Mary and Neva tried some stunts. Result—Neva spilled her coffee. No one hurt. "Social blunder," remarked a friend.

Ten forty-five. 10:45.

We headed for the station. Many of our party dropped by the wayside to invest their precious money in candy—but it was ever thus. At the station some members of the orchestra got terribly interested in the stars. They located the big dipper but couldn't agree on the location of the small one.

We were informed by the station agent that the train sometimes arrived before twelve o'clock and sometimes at three. Such consoling words when it was nearly eleven then.

Eleven nine. 11:09.

Mr. Stoddard missed one of the suit cases of music! It was no where in sight! Such a time to miss something important like that—why the train might arrive any minute. Russell Thompson took Mr. Stoddard back over the route the wobbly Ford had travelled. It was possible that the suitcase had fallen off but there wasn't any certainty of finding anything in those dark and muddy streets.

Eleven fifteen. 11:15.

Great excitement! The train was coming! And Mr. Stoddard was gone with our tickets. What were we to do?

Eleven sixteen and a half. 11:16½.

Just in the nick of time! Mr. Stoddard came with the lost suitcase just as the train pulled in. Such a relief!

As for the rest of the story—well, it ended up like things usually do. The girls who were together on the way to Story City somehow had lost each other but had a gentleman friend instead.

The orchestra had a fine time and we wish to thank Mr. Stoddard for taking us, and (hint) we would like to do it again sometime.

---

Mildred Davis. (In biology): "Oh! I drew my corn on my bean."

---

Sid and Dot B. suggest that the manager of the Princess theater put in a private corner for Dot D. and Tubby Clark.



# STUDENT OPINION

## OUR ADVERTISERS

The staff believes that more students and readers of the Spirit should patronize the business firms which advertise in the Spirit columns. There are several reasons why they should do this. However, the most important one is that the advertising which the merchants give us makes it possible to print this paper. We are indebted to them for the success of the publication in a financial way and we should back them to the fullest extent. The subscription price of ninety cents does not provide enough money to publish the paper. Five cents, the price of one news sheet, would still leave us three cents in the hole because it costs eight cents per sheet to print. This three cents per copy is made up by our advertising.

The merchants not only back the paper but they back the school by giving prizes for declamatory work. They back athletics and help us out in various other ways. Many students do patronize the stores and they are what the merchant desires above all—satisfied customers. Just glance over the ads in this issue and see what bargains you can get for Christmas.

Back our advertisers—they back us and it is only fair that we should help them in return.

## PEP

Although the general spirit of Ames Hi may have been lacking in pep in the past surely this complaint cannot be made of everyone. Certain individuals in our school have been very enthusiastic and helpful in the effort to promote pep.

At the beginning of the year Leslie O'Brien organized a pep orchestra which played at all the pep meetings during the football season. Fred Stoddard has organized a pep orchestra to play during the basketball season, and the band has played at

the games. If our pep is not what it should be surely the orchestras and the band cannot be blamed.

It is up to us, the school body, to show our appreciation of their efforts and the best way to show it is to make our school, our pep meetings, and our games, one hundred percent peppy!

## TO THE END OF THE TRAIL

Alone he stands against a wind-swept sky

Where shadows meet and storm clouds gather nigh—

There at his feet the trail comes to a sudden end

That painfully he travelled all the day  
Beneath the burden of the man who was his friend.

What lies before him in the darkness, who can tell?

Yet still, tho, sore afraid in the encircling night

He guards the friend he loved, nor thinks of flight—

God grant my soul to keep its trust so well.

L. B.

Miss King: "If you can bring some foods from your kitchen we can test them."

Pupil: "I can bring some nuts."

Miss King: "No, that's not necessary. We have plenty of them."

## NOTICE

The winners of the Spirit art contest were: cover design, Fred Stoddard; Literary heading, Edna Coe; joke heading, Beryl Spinney.

Owing to lack of space in this issue the second installment of the "Romance of a Milk-bottle" will be published in the next news issue.



# ATHLETICS

## AMES WINS FIRST GAME OF SEASON

Ames high upset the dope by defeating Nevada High School 23-7. I say upset the dope because there were persons who said, at the start of the season, that Ames would not win a single game.

The game Friday was perhaps the first this season in which the Ames team met with a team of similar caliber. A large crowd of students and the High School band were on hand to back up the team.

Game by quarters:

First quarter: Nevada winning the toss, chose the north goal. Gore kicked off for Ames to Nevada's 20 yard line; Nevada was stopped after a short gain. Gaining nothing through the line Nevada punted to Kingkade. With the Ames line ripping holes in the Nevada's frontwall and the backfield running good interference, Nevada could not stop the attack of the "Young Cyclones" and soon the ball was put across. Goal was not good. Nevada received; was stopped and forced to punt to Kingkade who returned about 40 yards. Failing to gain on the third down Martin dropkicked from the 40 yard line. Score: 9-0.

Second quarter: Nevada intercepted a pass close to the Ames goal, punched the line for gains and attempting to play thru, center fumbled the ball recovering behind our goal giving Nevada a touchdown. The goal was good. At the ending of the half Ames was deep in Nevada territory and going strong. Score 9-7.

Third quarter: Ames received and made good gain. End runs and line smashes were used with effect against the Nevadians. One pass from Martin to Gore was good for 20 yards. Ames was forced to punt once—during this quarter.

Fourth quarter: Determined that the score should not stand 9-7 the fellows got

together and played football. On the first play Martin got away fast around left end and with good interference caused another 6 points to be marked up against Nevada. Nevada received but soon lost the ball. Again Ames marched down the field until Gore carried the ball across on a run around right end. Play did not count as Ames line was offside. Ames was penalized 5 yards. On the next play Martin carried the ball through a hole in the line made by Hunter and Brooks. Goal was good. Total score, Ames 23, Nevada 7.

Ames line-up was as follows:

L. E., Carberry.  
L. T., Brooks  
L. G., Hunter  
C., Howell  
R. G., Roe  
R. T., Douglas  
R. E., Van Epps  
Q. B., Martin  
R. H., Gore (c)  
F. B., Olson  
L. H., Kingkade.

Substitutions: Allen for Carberry.

## BEAT DENNISON BY NARROW MARGIN

Dennison met defeat on Thanksgiving Day at the hands of the "Young Cyclones." As Dennison expected to win and as Ames was determined to win, the result was a hard-fought battle.

Taking the game as a whole, Ames outplayed Dennison; the close score however, shows how evenly matched the teams were. In the backfield Martin and Gore starred, while in the line Brooks copped individual honors. Captain Gore, Brooks, and Van Epps played their last game of football for A. H. S.

Summary of game:

In the first quarter, after Dennison had started out with a rush they let Ames try



the same tactics. Gore received a pass that netted some 20 yards. Neither team made but short gains on end runs or line plunges until Al Martin broke the jinx by nailing a 25 yard pass and running 15 yards for the first touchdown.

During the second quarter after Dennison had worked deep into Ames territory on passes and line plays they carried the ball around their left end for a touchdown.

Score at end of half, 6-6.

Both teams came back for the third quarter full of fight and succeeded in holding each other down; neither team had a good chance to score.

But in the fourth and last quarter, things were different. To begin with Martin attempted two dropkicks—one of which was good—winning the game. Dennison received the kick-off and brought the ball right down the field, playing better football than at any other time during the game. But when they got within our 20 yard line the Ames line braced and Dennison obligingly lost the ball on downs. Failing to gain ground in three downs, Martin punted the ball out of the danger zone. The game ended with the ball in our possession in about the middle of the field.

Lineup was as follows:

|                      |              |
|----------------------|--------------|
| Ames (9)             | Dennison (6) |
| Van Epps ..... R. E. | Saggan       |
| Douglass ..... R. T. | Hawley       |
| Roe ..... R. G.      | Roth         |
| Howell ..... C.      | Suiter       |
| Hunter ..... L. G.   | Powell       |
| Brooks ..... L. T.   | Smith        |
| Carberry ..... L. E. | Lorenzen     |
| Martin ..... Q. B.   | Weiss (c)    |
| Gore (c) ..... R. H. | Rollins      |
| Kingkade ..... L. H. | Buckley      |
| Gilson ..... F. B.   | Servos       |

Ames made no substitutions.

Time of quarters: 12 minutes.

#### PERSONNEL OF TEAM

##### CAPTAIN GORE (R. H.)

As Captain, Gore always set a good example by playing a heady, clean game of football. He was not brilliant in one game and poor in the next; he was the opposite—always dependable. Gore was equally good at either end of a forward pass, and

did part of the kicking this year. This is Howard's last year, and we imagine the coach will have a hard time finding someone to fill his shoes.

##### CARBERRY (L. E.)

Carberry always played a fast fighting game at end; time and again he would get his man when the play came his way. Earl should give a good account of himself in the two years he has left in high school.

##### BROOKS (L. T.)

The larger our opponents score the more fight Earl would show. Brooks learned a lot of football last year bucking the state champions' (Ames) line, and was on hand to deliver the goods this year. A. H. S. will have a hard time finding a tackle of Brooks' caliber for next year.

##### HUNTER (L. G.)

You wouldn't think such a peaceful little boy could get so mad and "hit 'em hard," now, would you? But that's just what "Tis" would do. Perhaps not so good a defensive player as he was offensive, Earl helped make the holes in the opponents line. Hunter has another year in which to display his football skill.

##### HOWELL (C)

"Small but mighty" ably describes our center. In every game this season Howell was pitted against a man that was heavier than he. "But the bigger they are the harder they fall," says he. Much credit is due "Ebe" for the way he passed the ball to the backfield men.

##### DOUGLASS (R. G. or R. T.)

Douglass is new at the game, but judging from the way he played this year and the improvement that he has made, next season we should see him playing havoc with opposing linemen.

##### ROE (R. G.)

Because of injuries Orrie was unable to play at the first of the season; however he gave a good account of himself in the last two games. Orrie doesn't believe in any such thing as "parlor football."

##### TOSTLEBE (R. T.)

The teams we bucked up against this year always found that Homer was a hard man to put out of play. Each game showed marked improvement in his playing. "Jake"



was unable to play in the Thanksgiving Day game on account of sickness.

VAN EPPS (R. E.)

Made a stab at playing right end.

KINGKADE (L. H.)

"Curly" played his first year of football for A. H. S. in true style—always out to practice and full of pep. He seems to have an uncanny ability to dodge—as those who saw the Nevada and Dennison games will remember.

OLSON (F. B.)

Good on hitting the line for gains and always on hand to back up the line—that's "Burt." When once Olson got started there wasn't a better man on the team. It is with joy that we remember that he will have another year in which to play football for old A. H. S.

MARTIN (Q. B.)

"Al" is a good football player; he can punt well, run good interference; he has shown great improvement as the team's general, and he can drop-kick, pass or receive a pass and carry the ball with the best of them. He has three years left in High School, in which he should further improve.

DAVIS (E.)

"Sid" showed his ability whenever he was given an opportunity.

OBERG (E.)

It was Oberg that mussed up several Boone runs around his end, after Carberry was taken out on account of injuries.

DOWNEY (L.)

"Pete" has played at end, tackle and guard. He played a good defensive game at Perry where he went in as a guard.

PROCTOR (R. H.)

"Bus" was an able substitute for either Gore or Kingkade.

ALLEN (L.)

Allen played center and guard at the start of the season but was later tried out at end. We expect to see him holding down a regular berth next year.

#### FOOTBALL 1920

The team which represented the Orange and Black this year, was not capable of playing the brand of football formerly ex-

hibited by those who have represented A. H. S. The squad lacked two factors that are necessary for successful football: (1) the most important of these two was the lack of football experience. A team may be made up of huskies but if they lack experience, lighter, experienced teams will easily defeat them; (2) nor was the team this year as heavy as usual. Then, too, we expected to have with us three members of last year's championship team; Posegate, Hoon, and Griffith. Under the circumstances Coach Emmert has turned out a team that has made an enviable record.

The first game of the season was played against Webster City. Although we were defeated (7-0) the game gave the boys a chance to show improvement—which they did. Howard Gore outplayed any man on either team.

Just one week before the West High game all but four of the boys who played in the Webster City game were compelled to give up football for the remainder of the season—punishment inflicted because of their breaking training rules.

Given but five days in which to select a new team our coach took 16 players to play West Des Moines High School. Only two of the 16 had ever played an inter-high school game, Captain Gore and Tostlebe. Several of the West High men were experienced; they had a decided advantage in weight. And they beat us only 48-0.

On October 28 we again met defeat, this time at the hands of Newton.

It was the Perry game, at Perry, that Ames scored first this season when Martin booted the ball for 3 points. However, 3 points and 28 points don't exactly balance. There were times in both the Newton and Perry games when the eleven played good aggressive football but seemed to lack the ability to score.

We were to have played Marshalltown on State Field, November 6 but the game was cancelled on account of the weather.

The largest score made against us this year was made by the Boone eleven, a team that ranks with the best dozen high school teams in the state, this year. We managed to hold our old rivals to 20 points in the first half but were unable to withstand the attack in the final half.



With the school showing the best spirit this season and with the team determined to win—we all went over to see our neighbor, Nevada. We guess, maybe they saw us too, at least we left behind us the tail end of a 23-7 score.

On "Turkey day" the squad had to forget about Turkeys, etc., and don their football togs for the last game of the season—against Dennison. The game was a fight from start to finish but we won by just 3 points.

Don't forget the old saying that "all's well that ends well." We ended well by winning the last two games.

Comparative scores:

Ames 0, Webster City 7.

Ames 0, West High 48.

Ames 0, Newton 14.

Ames 3, Perry 28.

Ames 0, Boone 54.

Ames 23, Nevada 7.

Ames 9, Dennison 6.

Total scores: Ames—35, Opponents—164.

#### YEA BO! BASKETBALL CLASS TOURNAMENT.

With football all over for 1920 the boys in Ames high are turning out for basketball. Class games have been planned to determine class champions. Although the "dope" seems to favor the seniors as likely school champions "you never can tell;" the other classes are determined to give them a run for it at least.

The "preps" and seniors have had quite a few trying out but the sophomores and juniors are not doing so well. What's the matter fellows? Why are not more of you standing up for your class? It won't hurt you any, in fact it may do you some good and don't forget that you'll be helping your class. You say, "Aw, I'm not good enough." Forget it, even if you don't make the team you force somebody else to play a little better in order that they may make the team.

After the class games are played off regular basketball practice will be started, and then of course a squad will be picked to play other high schools throughout the state. There are but two basketball letter men in school this year, Gore and Smart, but judging from the raft of material old Ames

high should have a good basketball team this year. When we play our first game let's everybody come and boost for the team.

Talk basketball—everybody.

Boost basketball—everybody.

Play basketball—everybody.

Lets get that old time pep and enthusiasm that our school used to show. We are living on our reputation—are we going to keep on or not? It's up to you.

#### A STORY OF MY BRAVERY

Come here my baby sister  
And sit upon my knee,  
And I will tell you a story  
Of your brother's bravery.

'Twas one night at Chateau Thierry  
The enemy was all about,  
I wanted a little excuse  
So I went out to scout.

First thing I met twelve Germans  
A walking in a line  
I took good aim and shot them  
With this trusty gun of mine.

I stood and looked about me  
And dimly I could see,  
An old German gun nest  
Way high up in a tree.

I took good aim little sister  
The shot rang like a bell  
The Hun and his gun nest  
Swayed and tottered and fell.

Now, my baby sister  
You can readily see  
That I am a very good marksman  
And a man of bravery.

So far so good, little sister  
So trot along to bed.  
You've already heard enough  
For one little curly head.

J. E., '22

"Have you ever seen a mosquito weep?"  
"No, but I have seen a moth ball." (bawl)

Mary: "How extravagant of you to pay 50 pounds for a diamond ring for me."

Allen: "I shall save on your glove bill."





### DISTINGUISHED VISITORS

During the third period on Thursday, November 18, Miss Rose Evelyn Baker from Cornell College read two interesting selections—samples of what she was to give in the evening. At her program at night she gave the play "Within the Law" which was greatly enjoyed by everyone present.

Another noted visitor was Mr. Burke, the violinist who travels over the country interesting students in the violin and in the study of it. He gave a sample of his playing during the first period, Monday, November 22, and then gave his concert in the evening after school. Among the numbers he played were "Humoresque," selections from "The Bohemian Girl," "Mazurka de Concert" and "Oley Olson Football Player." The latter was greatly enjoyed by the grade children.

Miss Rice, teacher of history at Iowa State Teachers' college spoke in assembly December 1. Her talk was practical and to the point. She emphasized the necessity of education in order to insure success in life, and in order to develop the best citizenship. A touch of humor and the sincerity of her personality added interest to the speech.

Charline Woods and Dorothy Craven attended a Thanksgiving dance Thursday night.

Clinton Adams was in Des Moines Tuesday, November 24.

Miss Kelley spent the week end in Knoxville visiting her old pupils.

The Boy Scouts had a meeting Tuesday

November 24, in the Gym. Troop three was the winner. They had seventy points. There were potato races, bean races and other games that makes a fellow show his skill a juggling.

The main part of the assembly on Wednesday, November 17, was a talk on Persia by a native of that country, who is going to school at I. S. C. Everyone voted him a loyal student when he opened his talk by leading the students in the yell, "Beat Iowa." The announcements which were then made by the students and Mr. Wygant, closed the meeting.

The program of November 24, opened with two numbers by "Fred's Orchestra." (Of course Neva is a member.) This was followed by a humorous reading entitled "Little Gentlemen" given by Pearl Nuna-maker. Myrl Garretson rendered an excellent piano solo which was readily encored. The period was then closed with announcements and two more numbers by the orchestra.

Sid Armstrong's girl from Ottumwa is visiting in Ames with friends.

Two freshmen girls have been unfortunate. One fell down stairs the other day and her chum came so near repeating the affair that it was hard to tell the difference. Prep No. 2 stumbled and walked downstairs on her knees.

Dorothy McCarroll visited in Ames recently with Gwen Edwards. Dorothy used to be an Ames High student.

On Wednesday evening, November 17, the Y. W. had their regular meeting. Everyone



liked the novel way in which it was carried on. Several groups were selected, and a leader for each group, to keep the discussions going if they seemed to lag. Each group discussed questions such as "Friendship" and "Loyalty," etc.

On Wednesday night, November 24, the members held a social gathering. The purpose for having it for members only was to show the girls that one has more privileges if she is a member than if she is not. You'd better join.

A short recognition service was held Wednesday, December 1, for all new members, and a short program was rendered. The meetings have all been interesting and every girl who does not come is missing out on something worth while.

Gwen Edwards spent Thanksgiving at the home of her cousin in Des Moines.

Lois Lawler and Greta Hanmer attended the Theta Delta Chi Homecoming dance Saturday evening.

Floyd Scarborough gave a report upon John Paul Jones in American History class Monday. When through Miss Kelley asked, "Where is his body now?" "In the coffin, I suppose," was the quick reply.

Marjorie French was the guest of Ethel Dawson Thanksgiving day.

Eleanor Goodrich of West High visited Dorothy Bullock over the week end.

Miss Hiller spent Thanksgiving day with friends at Fonda, Iowa.

Donald Atchison spent November 27, in Des Moines.

Earl Peterson spent Thanksgiving day with friends in Story City.

Margaret Macy and Jeanette Keuhl attended the Alumni Banquet at I. S. C. Saturday, November 20.

Stop! Look! Listen! Faye Carter and Hazel Richardson had dates the night of the Freshman party.

Gwen Edwards attended the Sig. Alpha dance last Saturday evening.

Strange rumor—John Hawley says he can make better candy than the Dramatic club girls. His other specialty is salads.

Clarence Iden was found using his brush for a mallet in manual training. Absent minded?

Which had the better time at the Freshman party, Mr. Wygant or Miss Rayburn.

Eben Sherman has been raffling off everything from fountain pens to shot guns. Step right up and get your tickets.

Grace Carberry, Agnes McCarthy, Mildred Gernes, Cleo Meredith, Josephine Maroney and Kathryn Judge attended the Joan of Arc dance Thanksgiving evening at Olson's Hall.

Dorothy McCarroll visited Mildred Gernes last week.

What is Freckles reason for Nevada? Big attraction.

Donald Kennedy and Mattie Ragsdale enjoyed themselves at the Freshman party. Ask anyone and see.

Notice has been issued that in case of fire this winter Donald Dunlap is to shovel the snow from the walks so the pupils won't track up the school house.

Brice Gamble spent the week end visiting John Harper in Des Moines. They greatly enjoyed the Marcus show at the Berchel. Ask Brice for particulars.

Frances McDowell spent the week end (November 13) with her sister, Mrs. Brumhall at Boone.

Bud Coe has been out of school since Wednesday, November 10, because of an infected foot. We were all glad to see him back on the following Monday.

Miss Rayburn went home Tuesday afternoon, November 17 and came back Wednesday morning. That's all she'll tell. A little mouse in 8th period study hall said she attended a wedding!

Miss Jones had a couple of friends up from Des Moines to attend the Iowa-Ames game Saturday.

Ackley Beman and "Red" Ochampaugh attended the All-College Saturday night.

The Misses Clough, King and Kulow had a "fudge" party one night last week.

Miss "Jerry" Reeve was a week end visitor from Des Moines. Miss King's guest attended the Ames-Iowa game.

We all wonder what Neva Spence meant in assembly when she said, "Lots of excitement in the north room."

Have you heard the latest? Miss Rayburn intends to give dancing lessons. Does that include the boys?

The Unaliya Camp Fire had a meeting November 26 at the home of Mrs. Converse. Miss Clough, the school nurse taught them how to make bandages.



Cleo Meredith and Anna Ruth Grogan attended the All-College last Saturday evening.

Miss Cleta Smith of Jefferson was a Thursday visitor with Marian Smith.

Gertrude Murray, Erma Olson, Ethel Armstrong, Violet Tripp, Marie Rayness and Edna Armstrong served at the Lambda Tau Alpha fraternity Homecoming dinner, November 20. Ask 'em what they had to eat!

The sophomore English classes under the direction of Miss Nowells are doing some interesting work this term. At the present they are studying the classic, "Tennyson's Idylls of the King" a fascinating narrative based upon a legend originating during the Middle Ages.

Don't forget that the Y. M. is holding regular meetings every Wednesday night. We have a splendid Y. M. C. A. this year and we are having some mighty interesting meetings. Every boy who has never been had better come once and see what a good time we have. If he does, all the boys in High school will be coming because we always have a good time. Let's see every boy out next meeting.

The Ahwenhatagi Camp Fire girls met at the home of their guardian Gertrude Carter, Thursday evening, December 3. Dr. Budge talked first aid to us and how we can pass the Fire Makers test. We appreciate Dr. Budge's talk and demonstration very much. The evening was then spent in talking over the other requirements.

There is a new club in town, to which three of our faculty have sworn allegiance. It is the Beta Nu club—ask Miss King, Miss Taylor and Miss Bodwell what they had to do Homecoming day for initiation.

Neva and Harold Gilbert and two friends had Thanksgiving dinner at their cousins in the country.

Miss Eva Kurtz, music instructor at I. S. C. had Sunday dinner November 28, with Mildred Ghrist.

Arthur Norten was here over Sunday from Oskaloosa. Undoubtedly Miss Miller must have been tres joyeux!

Marjorie French reports that she got a perfect copy in Typewriting, November 30.

Miss Berenice Ghrist is here visiting her cousin Mildred.

Since the doors of knowledge are so wide open, why stay in? The Merry Eight.

Les O'Brien dreamed a dream so deep that no burning ray could penetrate it, November 20, Period 4.

Miss Rayburn enjoyed a short visit from her father who was here from Grinnell last week.

Ben Wagner, Gladys Groth, Ashley Elliott and Ruth Parsons enjoyed Thanksgiving morning hunting. What do you suppose they got?

Miss Emma Laude of Anamosa spent the week end visiting at the Kulow home. Cheer up folks! She thinks we have a fine school.

Say did you know we're going to have a new yell leader and a girl at that. People around school call her Grace Carberry. Do you know her?

The Ahwenhatagi Camp Fire had a business meeting at the home of Margery Long Friday evening, November 26. Plans were made to provide a fine dinner and some clothing for some poor family for Christmas. They say that after that they had a good all around time. They had eats.

#### SOCIETY

One of the prominent social events of the past fortnight was the Freshman party held Friday evening, November 19. We thought that at a party we could get away from the idea of school, but upon entering the west door, which every one was compelled to do, we found a registration board, with whom we must classify. Starting to the gymnasium we found the school nurse who said only clean and healthy children would be allowed in this school. Upon starting to wash our hands we received an electric shock. But horrors, when we reached the gymnasium we saw the different teachers represented and standing by their classroom doors as usual. In a few minutes the bell rang and we passed to our respective classes. Then of course at commencement time we all received diplomas, within which we found our class yell. All enjoyed the pumpkin pie a la mode and apples.

The six thirty o'clock dinner given by the Methodist church for the football boys was a real success. Chicken, salads, corn and



everything was the menu, so they say. Mr. Emmert and Dewey Long gave talks after the dinner. Then they all enjoyed a moving picture. Real stuff, so the boys say.

Ted Kooser entertained a select few at his home Tuesday evening in honor of Arnold Livingston's eighteenth birthday. After an enjoyable evening spent with music and dancing the host, assisted by his mother served a delicious three course luncheon. The center piece was a pink chrysanthemums. Ask Miss Miller if the floor was crowded.

Agnes McCarthy pleasantly entertained twenty-four members and five guests of the Joan of Arc circle at her home at 623 Sixth St., Monday evening, November 15. During the business meeting the girls decided to sew for some of the poor children in town and completed their plans for a Thanksgiving dance to be given in Olsan's hall, November 25. At the close of the evening Miss Edith Gogerty, president of the circle presented Mrs. Hoover, formerly Miss Mayme Reardon, with a beautiful cut glass mayonnaise bowl, plate and spoon in behalf of the girls. Miss Nell Gogerty then played several piano selections after which victrola music was enjoyed. Apple pie a la mode, doughnuts and coffee were served. F. S. Latest miracle—they all survived.

Mary Reed entertained the Misses Rayburn, Taylor, and Nell Taylor at a delicious dinner at her home at 609 Eighth street, Thanksgiving day, after which they all went to the Ames-Dennison game.

#### THE SIAMESE TWINS

Teddy and Arnold  
The Siamese twins  
Are good examples  
Of the fats and the slims.

In rain or in snow  
And all kinds of weather  
If you see but one  
You may know they're together.

They should have been joined  
'Twould have saved them much trouble  
Of having them (respectively)  
Call for their double.

A. M. R., '21

#### DAYS

The maiden priced a diamond ring;  
It sparkled in the—Sun.  
She liked the diamond very much  
But didn't have the—Mon.  
The maiden had no time to lose  
And folded up her ones and—Tues.  
"I've got a scheme," she coyly said,  
"I'll go and get a beau and—Wed."  
She bundled up in cloaks and furs,  
And lisped, "I'll charm the noble—Thurs."  
She did not have so long to try  
She found him at an oyster—Fri.  
And on her dimpled finger fat  
He slipped the diamond while they—Sat.  
M. J., '24.

#### HUSH!

Hush, little Daniel  
Don't you cry,  
You'll catch a girl  
By and by.

You know:

Times are hard,  
But girls are plenty  
So don't you get married  
Before you are twenty.

By a Prep.

Can you imagine:

1. Edity Petty not talking in algebra.
2. Things going O. K. at Hec.
3. Paul Davis not flirting with the Carr twins.
4. Helen with the Crooks.
5. Dot Thompson dancing with Ducky.
6. Bud Coe with a studied history lesson.
7. Charline Woods not talking with Herman.
8. Mr. Emmert with a high school teacher.
9. The old-fashioned square dance at school.
10. Prep girls beating the sophomore girls time.
11. Dot Bullock entertaining Sid.

Why is a kiss over the telephone like a straw hat? Because it is not felt.

On a mule we find two legs behind,  
And two we find before.  
We stand behind before we find  
What the two behind are for.



# EXCHANGES

## EXCHANGE

Ames high school has a fine list of exchanges this year. We receive papers from the leading high schools and colleges throughout the United States and Canada. These papers are very interesting and Ames high, especially the "Spirit" is greatly benefited by them. We note the good qualities of these papers and try to incorporate them into our own paper, thus making a larger and better "Spirit."

We like good constructive criticism. Here is what the Ah-La-Ha-Sa of Albert Lea, Minn., thinks of the "Spirit:"

"Your 'News' column is very good as also are your athletic write-ups. Why not a literary department and cuts? Raised headlines would be an improvement in your paper."

According to the headline of "Newtonia" for November 8, "Ames Goes on Crutches." Look at the score! Does anyone see that Newton has won a decidedly great victory and has anything much to crow about? She states that the "entire" Iowa State college backed her. Remember Newton that the word "entire" covers a great deal of ground and would sound mighty nice if it was absolutely true.

"The one who laughs best laughs last." Remember this quotation Newton, for next year the tables are likely to be decidedly changed.

Let us see what is going on in the high schools around us.

Many high schools allow dancing. It affords good wholesome pleasure and where this plan has been adopted it has proven very successful. The seniors of St. Petersburg high school, St. Petersburg, Florida gave a dance for their football boys. This was greatly enjoyed by all, even by the rheumatic old pros. At the school dances held in the Waller high school, Chicago, a blue ribbon is awarded at the end of each

dance to the couple maintaining the best position throughout the dance. The students of Elgin high school, Elgin, Illinois, also derive a great deal of pleasure from dancing. Why is it that dancing is prohibited in Ames high?

Elgin High also is advanced in that it has movies for the students. The last movie was "Three Men and a Girl," and also a comedy entitled, "Speed."

Fort Dodge is to have a new high school. It is estimated that it will cost about \$450,000 and will be ready for occupancy about September, 1922. The sophomore class is to be congratulated for they will be the first class to graduate from it.

Grinnell, Iowa is planning to build an addition to Grinnell's present high school building. The addition will include an auditorium, a gymnasium, fifteen new classrooms, two study rooms, and special rooms for music, Y. W. C. A., Y. M. C. A. and an office for the Orange and Black.

"The Orange and Black" have a new department in their paper. It is entitled, "Who's Who." Many of the leading characters in the school will find their biographies in this column.



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**JEWELRY**

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"What is the matter, you look sick?"

"I swallowed a dime, notice any change in me?"

If there are 5280 feet in a mile how many are there in an aisle.

He: "Don't you love a night like this."

She: "Not usually, but I'll try."

Burl Burns wastes more paper writing to the girls than he uses in school. We wish he would conserve a little more.

Curly: "Did you find out what was wrong with the car?"

Duke: "Yes, too much wind in the wind shield."

Kathryn Steele, in shorthand: "K-S ought to be a word sign for kiss."

Miss Bodwell: "Oh, but we don't need a word sign for that."

Pete Downey was wiggling his ears in physics class.

Mrs. Everts: "A long time ago before man reached the highest stage of perfection and civilization he had to wiggle his ears to keep the flies off. There are some people in this class who seem to have to resort to that method."

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On the evening of November 18th, Miss Rose Evelyn Bakes of Cornell College presented a program at the high school under the auspices of the High School Dramatic Club.

Her first number was Alfred Noyes' "The Highwayman." Her interpretation of the poem was very vivid and real. One seemed to see the incidents rather than merely hear them told of.

The second and last number was a reading of the play, "Within the Law." This was most excellent. Miss Baker's characterization was very perfect and versatile. The characters lived as individuals before the audience and the situations could be comprehended with ease. The play in itself was very estimable and with its excellent interpretation provided a program which offered the highest type of entertainment.

Notice:—Girls please register dinner pails (vanity bags) at office.

Miss Prentice: "Vincent, give the answer to the seventeenth problem, orally."

Vincent: "I can't do it in my head without a pencil."

Mrs. Everts: "How can you make eggs cook just as soon on the top of a mountain as you can in the valley."

Haseltine M.: "Put a pressure on them."

Ruth Walker: "You sit on them."

Sunday School teacher: "And when the prodigal son came home what happened, Tommy?"

Tommy: "His father ran to meet him and hurt himself."

Teacher: "Why, where did you get that?"

Tommy: "It said his father ran and fell on his neck. I believe it would hurt you to fall on your neck."

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Ames, Iowa

Pete Downey: "Of all my wife's relations I like myself the best."

Teacher: "Have you your lesson?"  
Lon Link: "No, it blew out the window."

In the parlor there were three  
A maid, a parlor lamp and he,  
Two are company without a doubt  
So the parlor lamp went out.

Mable Lawler in fifth period civics: "We were out in a Ford the other day while it was raining but we couldn't go very far because water got in the radiator."



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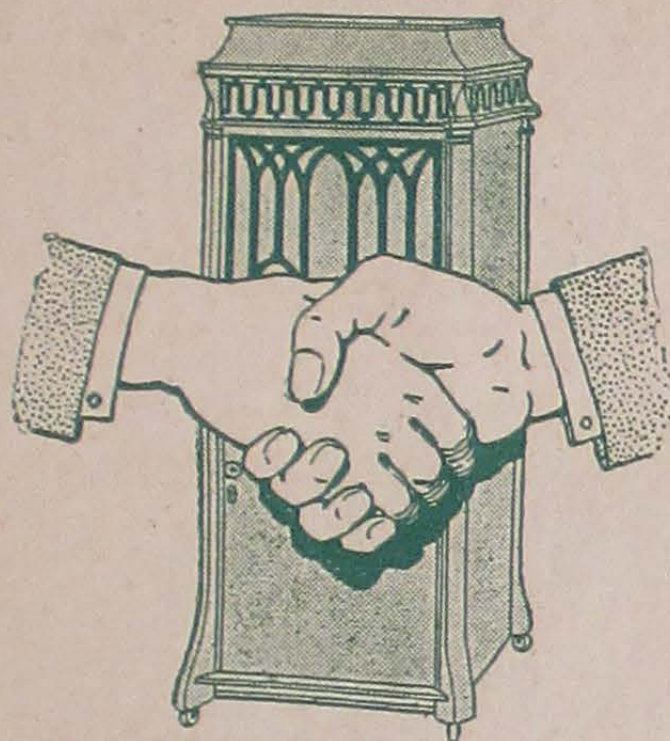
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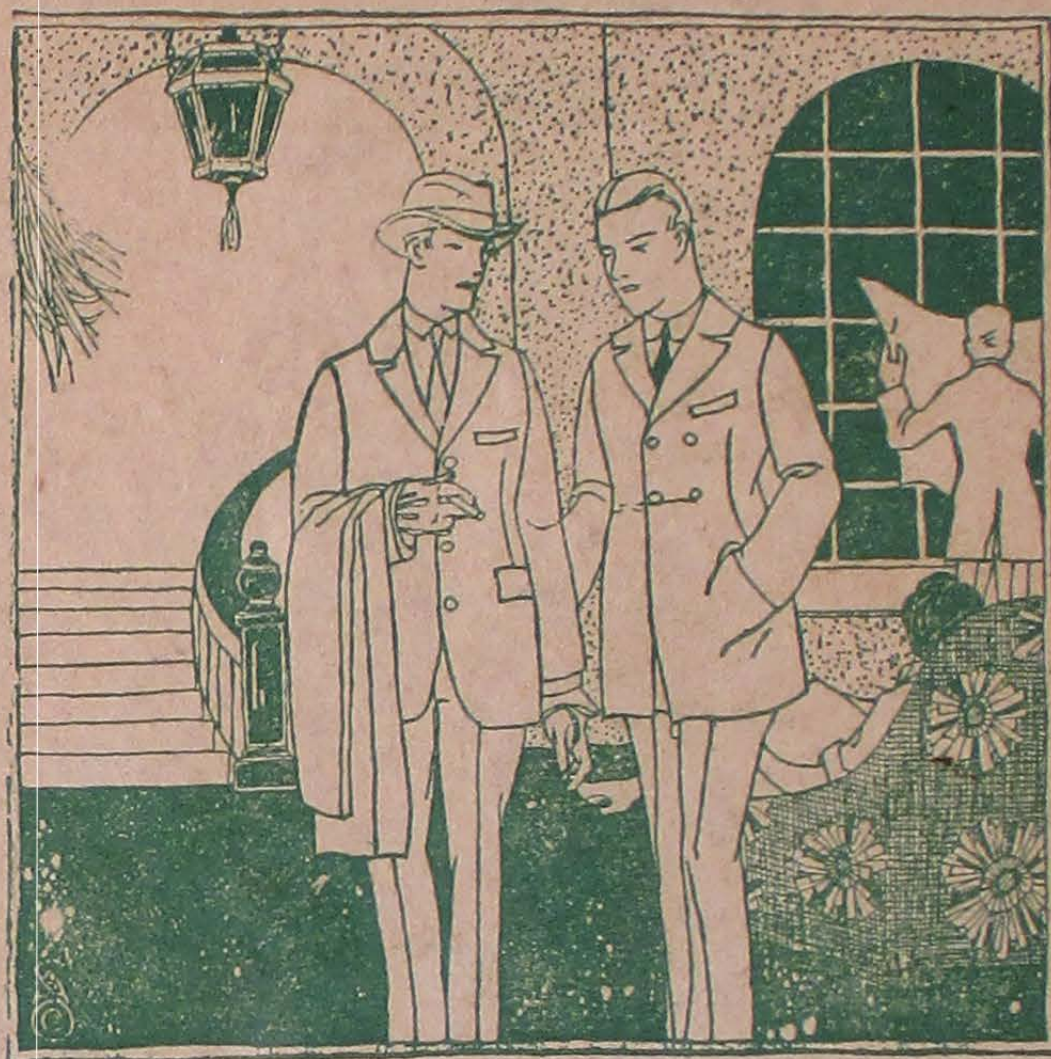
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1921

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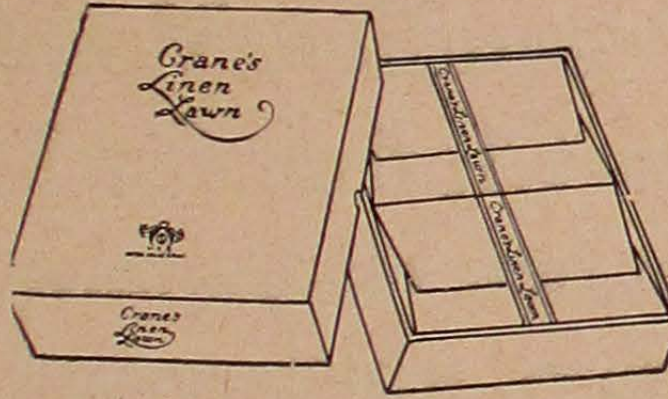
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VOL. 10

AMES HIGH SCHOOL, AMES, IOWA

NO. 8

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FEBRUARY 14, 1921

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Ames High School

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# LITERARY

## JIM'S VALENTINE

'Twas three minutes after five, the afternoon of February 13th and Jim, one of Harvard's most popular lads just finished slinging some clothes into a travelling bag in an effort to make the 5:15 Flyer for Chicago. What if he missed it? Impossible! He was to be best man at his brother's wedding next day in Chicago. He must make it, he had to. "Howdy," a fraternity brother, volunteered the service of his "Marmon" combined with his own to convey him to the station. As Jim bounded down stairs he yelled, "All set, Howdy." Turning to Bill he said, "Tell all the guys goodbye for me and don't elope while I'm gone." With this the door banged and they were gone.

As the Marmon stopped at the big Central station Jim jumped from the car, saying as he hurriedly walked away, "Much obliged. I'll be back Thursday. So-long."

Later in the evening as he sat in the parlor car thinking while the train rushed thru the darkness he pictured himself as a fool and an idiot for consenting even to go to that wedding, let alone be best man. Imagine him being best man and he had never seen the bride or any of her people, but he knew the family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Graves, Betty and a little sister.

He wanted to kick himself off the earth. There he was miserably wasting four days time which would undoubtedly bring untold agony and grief, while he tried to be dignified and polished in a perfect stranger's presence. Then when he got back and saw the pile of work which had to be done, and his pocketbook busted flat. Horrors! Feeling miserable, he retired.

About 9:30 the next morning he left the

train in search of the wedding gift. Having found some beautiful silver he was certain would fill the bill he decided to buy a box of candy for the "little sister" and, oh yes, he would also include a beautiful valentine as of course he must make a good impression upon the Graves'.

Then he made his way to the Graves' home laden with the gifts and feeling rather shaky inside his new suit which was purchased for the special occasion.

He found Jack, his brother, and all of Betty's relatives already there but each was lovelier than the other. Why they weren't at all as he had pictured them. He was as much at home as he would have been in the "frat" house at Harvard.

Later he asked for the little sister, showing the box of candy. He learned that Lily had gone to the church to see that the decorations were just right. What a surprise! He thought she wasn't more than twelve and here she was overseeing the decorations. The joke was on him, sure enough, but that evening when he went to his room he had a feeling of extreme happiness and peace. He was so glad he had come and as for the wedding, it went off finer than silk and he got to walk with Lily, yes, Lily the beautiful young blonde who was Jack's new sister-in-law.

The next day Jack and Betty were on their way to California while Jim was invited to Graves' for dinner. The rest of the week passed like a boy's first ride on a merry-go-round and Jim forgot to go home till Sunday. Just a week but the most eventful week of his young life.

When he did get back to Harvard, the fellows noticed that his "frat" pin was a minus



quantity but on his dresser was a large picture of the most wonderful valentine in the world.

—AGNES McCARTHY, '21.

## SHORT STORY CONTEST

### PRIZE STORY

#### JACK'S DECISION

Poor Jack certainly was hen-pecked nearly to death. He was just at the age in life when he thought he really must smoke to be in the same gang the rest of his pals were and everyone from the cat to his great grandfather was raising what he termed "a thunder of a lot of fuss" about nothing.

At school the athletic season was in full swing and of course Jack was going out for athletics, when who should happen along at just the wrong time but Coach Sims. Of course he might have known it would happen for here came Coach Sims to him and said, "Can the smokes, Jack, if you want to be on the teams of our high school."

"Just my luck to run into him the first shot out of the box," thought Jack.

When he went home after school his mother told him she could tell he had been smoking by his clothes and that she simply couldn't stand to see her boy go to rack and ruin from that vile weed. That was getting to be pretty tough luck—two people the same day telling him where to get off at.

After dinner the entire family, which included Jack's two younger sisters and his father and mother, went to the show and left Jack to study to his heart's content in the library. When they were gone Jack breathed a grand sigh of relief and reached for his Camels. He thought he could smoke one or two in absolute peace without the family knowing anything about it.

The first one was only about a third gone when who should walk from the dining room into the library but Jack's grandfather. That new rug had played a dirty trick on Jack—he had not heard a sound until his grandfather was in front of him, so how could he get rid of that cigarette? He wished above all things to keep his smoking away from his grandfather because he was such a grand old man that he wished to spare him the pain of knowing the truth.

But he was too busy learning to blow "rings" like the other fellows did to hear anything or anyone coming. His grandfather had "just come in to spend the evening." Jack wished with all his heart that it was three-fourths spent already but since the facts were otherwise, he must listen to the third sermonette for that day from his grandfather.

Jack studied viciously in his Chemistry book, waiting for the cloud to break and the storm to arrive. After a moment of fumbling as to how to start, he finally began unsteadily.

"Jack, when I came into the library, you were smoking were you not?"

"Yes, sir."

Then after a painful silence: "Well, I suppose you know that I never imagined a nephew of mine would precipitate into the ruts of present-day follies to that extent. I want you to know that when I was a boy, I never saw as much spare change in a month as you spend in a day for cigarettes."

Jack recollected that he had just read about certain metals precipitating in certain acids, and wondered if his grandfather had ever studied chemistry, but refrained from asking him.

His grandfather continued, "Doubtless, your mother does not know this so just to keep you on the good side of your family I'll keep it to myself if you'll give it up before you form the habit." With this final speech he decided he must be going before it was late, and so departed without exacting a definite promise from Jack.

"Ye gods and little fish hooks" groaned Jack when his grandfather was out of the house. "Let me get to bed before anyone else pounces down upon me and has a holy cat fit. I'm glad I'm going to Evansville to come home with Dot tomorrow night. I'll bet she won't give me hail columbia." With this conclusion he retired to dream of Dorothy and her last letter telling him when to meet her.

At two o'clock the next afternoon, Jack boarded the train for Evansville. The train moved so slowly and he had nothing to do; not even a magazine to read, so he purchased a newspaper and scanned the news items. His eyes fell at last upon the one thing in the paper (especially for him to see) he



thought. It read something as follows: "After March 1st no more cigarettes of any brand will be lawfully sold in this state. Any dealer disobeying this law will be fined accordingly, etc., etc., etc." Jack read it through twice and then looked up with that, "can you defeat that?" expression written all over his face. "There is always someone taking the joy out of life."

He began to recollect what Dot had said once about cigarettes and how she said, "I never will have a man that smokes." He still had a part of a package left so he thought he would light up one to pass the time. He didn't stop to think that he was in the wrong coach for smoking but soon the conductor came along in the coach.

As soon as he saw Jack smoking he came right down the aisle as fast as he could to him. He gave Jack the once over and then grunted in his conductor lingo:

"Don't smoke here!"

Jack thought someone else was trying to kid him so he answered without looking up:

"That's what Coach Sims says."

"You cannot smoke."

"That's what mother says."

"You must not smoke."

"That's what grand-dad says."

At last the conductor was getting hard boiled and he fairly growled:

"I'm not joking, I say you shall not smoke."

"That's what Dorothy says."

After Jack with a look at the conductor's face had hastily tossed the cigarette out of the window the conductor moved on with a muttered something which the roar of the train muffled. But Jack's confidence in his own judgment was shaken after all this and the nearer the train came to Dorothy the clearer it became to him that it would probably be a choice between "smokes and Dorothy." As soon as this dilemma presented itself clearly to him his decision was instantly made and a half package of "Camels" followed the single cigarette out of the car window and the boy sitting on the car seat had a new line of resolve around his mouth and a clearer look in his eye than before. Dorothy, without knowing it, had won out.

—RUTH PARSONS, '21.

## PRIZE STORY

### THE ANTIQUE HONEYMOON

Hiram and Semanty Mootes have been planning for some time to take their weddin' trip, but seems as though times does fly for they have been married nigh onto fifty years and they have never had the time to take that trip yet. But maybe it is because they have never had any place to go, but that will be no excuse now. You see, Hiram and Semanty never had but one child and that was Abbie. Well, Abbie is a young man now and as Hiram says, "He is livin' in Chicoger, Illernoies."

One day last week Hiram came home from his work and found a letter from Abbie, which was a very urgent invitation for them to take a little vacation and come and see him. After Hiram had read the letter he turned to Semanty and told her to put a few things in the old telescope and begin to get ready, that they would go to Chicoger in the mornin' for a little visit with Abe.

Semanty could hardly believe it but she knew when Hiram said anything that he meant it because she had heard him say things before. So she did as Hiram had said for her to do, and by morning they were all packed to go to the city. Everybody in Riceville came down to the train to see them off. This was their first trip to the city and of course they began to wonder how they would find Abe and where he roomed and a thousand other little things, as soon as the train pulled out of Riceville.

They had not gone far until the conductor came along and took up their tickets, and he had no more than got out of sight when a young man came through the car calling "Peanuts, pop-corn, candy and gum." This was too much for Hiram. He just got up and told that young fellow that he wasn't going to get any peanuts, popcorn, candy or gum out of him. He just now gave the conductor the tickets that cost \$8.74 and he didn't intend to give up another thing for his ride on that train. At last Semanty got Hiram cooled down and then everything went pretty well until they reached Huston.

Huston was the town where they were supposed to change trains. When the train pulled in to Huston and stopped, Hiram and Semanty were the first ones to get off the



train. Just then an aeroplane was going over and as Hiram had never seen one before he of course stopped to take a look at it, but Semanty was a little deaf and consequently she kept right on going, and in about two minutes they were both lost. They both looked everywhere but it was impossible to find each other in the crowd. Hiram was disgusted so he went back to the train he had just got off of and got on again. Just about this time Semanty came in the coach. "Well, Hiram, what are you doing on this train again and where on earth have you been," she demanded. Hiram said he had paid to ride on that train and not on the other one, and he would be derved if he was going to let them beat him out of his ride.

After things had been explained to them they boarded the other train and in about an hour were in Chicoger. Hiram and Semanty gathered up their baggage and got off the train. Hiram told Semanty that it was a dern sight bigger town than he had expected although he knew that it was bigger than Riceville. Abe didn't know that they were coming on that train and of course was not at the station to meet them. Hiram noticed a sign, Information Bureau, so he inquired about the hotel. The young man replied, "Baltimore, one block north and three blocks east, Cleveland, four blocks south and the Denver six blocks west." Hiram said, "Now young feller don't get smart with me, I asked about the hotel and not the names of the largest cities in the United States."

Who should happen along just now but Abe and a beautiful young lady. Hiram noticed them and called to Abe. They were all surprised, but Hiram and Semanty were more surprised when they found out that Abe had just been married. Hiram could now see why he was so anxious for them to come and visit him.

After they had all come to themselves Abe called a taxi and they went home. Hiram and Abe had a little talk while Semanty and Abe's wife prepared luncheon as she called it, and Hiram said "it was a dern good name because tea and crackers is all they had." Hiram didn't say anything but he thought if he had been pickin' a wife he would have done different than Abe did, because he

never did think much of these society women.

After a few weeks visit and sight seeing, Hiram and Semanty returned to Riceville and Hiram said that he was dern glad to get back home where they didn't have luncheon and street cars.

—ARNOLD LIVINGSTON, '21.

#### PRIZE STORY

##### A TALE OF A CHICKEN

Chesterville was a sleepy little village consisting of 364 inhabitants, not including the women. It possessed the usual deacons, squires, town gossips, pool halls, and sheriff. It has been whispered and seriously spoken of that if the town had not been tied down before the law of gravity was passed that it might have disappeared or slowly evaporated.

Squire Ebony was hailed as the main stay of the town as he was mayor, head of all the aid societies and the like, editor of the "Weekly Gazette," and a raiser of thoroughbred chickens. He had only two faults, he was very near-sighted and had the fault of forgetting everything that was told to him or that happened around town.

One balmy morning terrible news was spread, at first slowly and then growing like a new born cyclone swooped down on one innocent inhabitant of the town, Jasper Hooper, and picking him up, tossed him about until he fell in parts, figuratively speaking. He was left bewildered, depressed and friendless. I should say nearly friendless, for the bewitching sheriff's daughter, Nell, remained true and staunch. It happened in this way: Squire Ebony discovered that one of his best thoroughbreds was missing and this being something unusual, immediately the terrible news spread and was seriously discussed by hod-carrier and mayor alike. The Squire to keep up appearances invented some evidence which as usual grew as it was passed along. All this evidence was dissected and bisected until nothing was known at all until the chicken was found tied up securely in a bag in Jasper Hooper's back yard. It was still kicking a lusty tattoo altho "rather weak in the jints" as the Squire remarked later.

Soon Jasper was visited by the sheriff



who asked Jasper's pardon for not preparing him for this call, and telling Jasper of the charge brought up against him, said, "Will you be kind enough to accompany me to the court house portals," and Jasper said he would be delighted to accommodate the sheriff. He was soon locked in the court house's best reception room as they had no city jail, and three weeks later was set as the date of his trial for the judge and mayor must have time to collect a jury and invent evidence against said crook or chicken thief.

One would think Jasper's heart would have shrunk from shame or have turned grey, that is, his hair, not his heart, but he was happy because, Nell, the sheriff's blue-eyed daughter, took good care of him. All was heaven for him for two weeks until the sheriff discovered that Nell was deeply in love with Jasper and then it was something else. Jasper was interviewed by the furious sheriff and after a peaceful dialogue, or still better, a monologue by the sheriff, he discovered with much pain that no serious damage had been done with the exception that his heart was in his mouth and he couldn't get it back.

After a week of misery the day of the trial dawned and a monstrous crowd turned out to witness the trial. Jasper wondered whether they came out of sympathy for him or the chicken. Poor Jasper was called to the witness stand by the prosecuting attorney and the following conversation ensued: (Prosecuting attorney intends to make a big hit altho he has never made one yet in his five years of noble work.)

Attorney (Seriously): "What is your name, young man?"

From audience (Indignantly): "Why, Andy Flithers, don't tell me ye don't know that there scalawag, you've seen him every day for the last five years!"

Judge (Authoratively): "Silence in the rear."

Attorney (Seriously): "Your occupation."

Voice from audience (Derisively): "Stealing chickens."

Another voice: "Makin' love to innocent young gals."

In this manner the trial proceeded and Jasper passed through untold agonies until the trial was over and the sleepy jury's ver-

dict was "guilty," and the sentence was three months of breaking rocks and three months putting them back together again.

Suddenly a door opened and a man with a city air pushed forward with much authority and puffing, and stated that he could explain the mystery of the chicken. "Squire Ebony," he said, "furnishes me with chickens every week or so and three weeks ago I came from the city to get one. He caught it for me himself. I did not recognize it for a thoroughbred—for that matter I can't tell a rooster from a hen until one or the other lays an egg—I guess the squire is near-sighted and did not recognize the thoroughbred either. I paid him for said chicken and then visited a friend of mine who lived next door to Jasper, leaving the chicken outside tied in a bag which I suppose utilized all its known force and power and crawled away on its knees. Finding it gone when I came out I decided it was the best policy to lose the chicken rather than lose the train so I left hurriedly.

"Later I heard of this young man's arrest and knowing that Squire Ebony (mostly made up of the last part) couldn't remember anything, I came down to straighten out this trouble." Turning to the Squire he said: "Now, Squire, give this lad something in return for the trouble you've given him and say, Sherlock the second, you'd better make up with the lad or I'll squeal on you concerning—." This oath or exclamation had a terrible effect on the sheriff and he quickly shook hands with Jasper and told him he had his consent.

After a while the two lovers were left alone to wander in the fields of Elysium, pardon the break, I meant the court room. Jasper took her close and said "I haven't ever stolen a chicken but I'm going to steal one mighty soon." Nell blushed and hid her face, and emboldened by this he added "And you're the chicken."

—CLARENCE GODARD, '21

#### HONORABLE MENTION

##### BILL'S CATASTROPHE

"Oh, darn it! Who ever heard of such a thing! I always have the toughest luck!" exclaimed Bill Parot, as he slammed his books down on the table.



"Why what's the matter now, Willy?" asked his mother anxiously.

"Oh, that English teacher gave us the craziest things to talk about. Imagine ME getting up in front of that mess of girls and talking about 'A Secret that was a Catastrophe.' They giggle if you make a little mistake and—I don't even know what a catastrophe is, and—Oh shut up, Bobby! I haven't got time to play horse with you now," he exclaimed sarcastically.

"Why Billy! Aren't you ashamed of yourself? That's no way to talk to your little brother. Never mind Bobby dear, Bill is busy. Run along now and let Ruthie put you to bed. Kiss mamma good night. There, that's a nice boy," said mother. Then she turned to Bill.

"Now then, Bill, a catastrophe is a climax which usually turns into a disaster—at least that's the way Webster puts it. Why don't you write something about your little brother, Robert? Things are always happening to him that usually turn out disastrously. Do you remember the time you bought him a little toy tank for his birthday? You could write about that."

"Oh, mother! I knew you could help me! That's a peacherino! I'll have the rip roarest story you ever heard and I'll get the prize too—see if I don't," and he tore a sheet from his notebook and began to write. Before bedtime he had it finished and ready to give.

The next day the girls all wanted to know what Bill had written about. Why couldn't they leave him alone? Anyway he hated girls—they always giggled. Of course he didn't tell them a thing. When class was called it happened that Bill was the first asked to give his topic. He walked confidently up the aisle and began—"A Secret that was a Catastrophe."

"One day as I was walking down town I noticed a tiny toy tank in a shop window. Just the thing I thought for my brother Bob's birthday. So I bought it and carried it home with the intention of keeping it till his birthday which was some two weeks away.

"As soon as I came on the porch Robert met me and wanted me to play horse. I said, 'No, Bobbie, not just now,' and ran upstairs to my room and hid the package under

my pillow. Just as I turned around there he stood. I must have blushed or something because he said 'Whasa matta, Billy?' 'Oh, nothin'," I hastily replied. "You hurry down stairs like a good boy," but he wouldn't go. I coaxed and coaxed but he stood as firm as the rock of Gibraltar. Finally we came to the agreement that he would go downstairs if I told him about Jack the Giant Killer. I turned my back on the pillow and what was under it and began. When I had finished he wanted another. 'Now, Robert,' said I, 'don't you think you are a bad boy when you promised you'd go down if I told you a story and now you want another?' 'But I don't want n'othern, I want Jack the Giant Killer.' This was too much. I put him on my back and galloped down stairs and threw him in the river (in reality a large chair), and went to get another bucket of coal. When dinner was ready no Bob was in sight. We called and called but he didn't come. I had a sneakin' idea where he was and ran upstairs and what did I see? There on the floor with pillows for embankments was the tank just in the act of going over the top. 'Robert James Parot,' said I, 'What are you doing?'

"He looked around as unconcerned as a—a—an ostrich and said, 'S'matter Billy?'"

"Of course I had to let him keep the tank. I thing it's awful hard to keep secrets from little brothers anyway."

At half past three a loud noise was heard on the front porch and Bill came rushing in, "I got it mama, I got it," he cried as he gave something that looked like an Indian war dance.

"Got what?" inquired his mother. "You act like you have Saint Vitus dance."

"Nope, I ain't neither, I won the prize," said Bill as he ran off to find Bobby.

—GEVERNA ERICKSON, '21.

#### HONORABLE MENTION

##### "MULES"

Once upon a time (as all good stories should start) when I was a little boy about ten or eleven years old my father owned a pair of mules. Now that isn't very funny, except that mules are a kinda God-forsaken critter, with their long ears and clipped tails. One mule was bay, and the other was



sorrel. The sorrel one was destined to be the villain of our tale.

I was very small when the story opened and I could drive our horses, and the bay mule. But I was so small that I had to climb on the manger to bridle the mule.

One day my father and big brother were working in the hay field and as I could rake so well, I was called on to make an extra hand, and come to the hay field about ten o'clock with the bay mule. I was overjoyed, and at ten o'clock I trotted to the barn, got the bridle and went around and climbed up in the manger. But my beloved bay mule was, you might say, "possessed of the devil." I held out an ear of corn. He walked boldly up and sniffed and pulled back to the end of his rope. Again I teased him to me, and again I went through the same ordeal, and if you have ever had anything to do with mules, you will know that you can't force them to do anything. It is absolutely necessary to the "atmosphere" that they get the idea themselves or its all off.

I grew disgusted and turned to the sorrel mule, until the bay should become ashamed of his waywardness. The sorrel mule put up his head and let me put the bridle on him. I was overjoyed, and at the same time I was convinced that there was no gentler animal on God's green earth.

In some way I threw the rest of the harness on him, and led him out to the rake. As the shafts were too heavy to hold up, I took down the lines and backed him into the shafts before I lifted them. I finished hitching him and with the lines in hand, climbed on the rake. We were off!

Said mule whirled, and we went down the lane so fast that the telephone poles seemed but a blue haze, till we came to a little creek that had been bridged with fancy, high, two by four railings on it. The noise of the running water frightened my steed and as he did not have time to stop, he went on and kept to the middle of the bridge to avoid the water on either side.

The first thing I knew I was up higher than the mule's back. The mule was frightened cold, and he stopped, while I climbed down and by various maneuvers, I finally got the rake down on the opposite side. Again I climbed up on the seat and we start-

ed off pell-mell, to where my father and brother were working.

When they saw me coming they could hardly believe their eyes but it was the original sorrel mule. I finally succeeded in getting him headed right, and we started to rake. Sometimes I found time to throw the lever, to drop the hay, sometimes not. Suffice to say, that by the time the morning was over, the mule was getting warmed up a bit. But it takes more than this to quiet a mule, and so my brother unhitched him, tied him to the team and fastened the rake on behind the hay-rack.

I thought to myself "All right brother, here's my fun," and as I had not mentioned about my episode at the bridge, they did not think about a rake being wider than a hay-rack.

We all climbed on the load of hay, and started in to dinner. When we were almost across the bridge, the wagon came to a sudden stop. Looking back we discovered the rake up higher than the hay rack, up on the bridge railing.

My father was more puzzled than ever, as to how I managed to get to the field, but without a word he climbed down and extricated the wheels from the bridge and we went on home.

After that no one was ever heard to say that I could not drive the sorrel mule.

—ADA ROBINSON, '21.

#### JIGG'S DIARY

Monday, April 21. Same old grind today, tomorrow and forever, it's so damp we can't raise anything but umbrellas. Wife still getting best of me. I told her I was the biggest fool on earth when I married her but dawgone it, she switched around and said "Oh no, I was, I married you." You can't get the best of that woman. I did put one over on her tho; told her I had a dreadful fall last night which rendered me unconscious for several hours. She actually looked worried and asked where, as I answered, "I fell asleep." She let all the hardware handy come my way and she used to play forward on the Nevada team so I'm checkered today. At dinner I noticed the tablecloth getting wet under the soup. I told her there must be a crack in the plate.



She only froze me out by replying, "How stupid of you, it's a leek in the soup."

My old seven foot friend, Dinty's brother, came out last night. Wife told him we didn't have a bed long enough for him. He let out one of those old yells and said, "Never mind, when I get in there'll be two more feet added." I was looking for friend wife to let some skillet fly but I swan, she laughed.

That son of mine is too fresh for words. Last night he came and asked me for a ten spot. I sure gave him a lecture about when I trudged three miles to school and of all the lickings I got. I ended up by saying, "Son, make something of yourself like your father. I started in life as a barefoot boy."

"Well," he remarked wisely, "I wasn't born with shoes on."

Tuesday, April 22. Last night I was awakened by the man in the flat above. He yelled down and said, "Do you know you snore?"

I said, "Do I, I am sorry to hear of it."

Just wait, I'll get it back on him when wife ain't home. Had another encounter with son Willie. I told him men weren't what they used to be. He had the nerve to answer, "Well, you're right, they used to be boys."

They say not to give a woman permission to have her own way, but Maggie has mine, has it without my permission. She had the minister for dinner. They got to discussing what we'd wear in heaven. I said I knew what I'd wear if I saw her there. Of course she asked what. I told her a surprised look. As a result I had to walk the floor all night with John, Jr.

Wednesday. Everything the same except what's changed. Rooms are cold, the only way to get warm is to talk to the janitor about them. Wife actually let me go down town last night. I remarked that I thought I rested much better when I did go evenings. She snapped back and said, "Yes, I noticed how much better you lie." Had a big fuss with friend wife. She said I used to call her the light of my life. I did but I sure didn't realize it would take so much to keep it burning.

This noon she asked me if I'd been to church lately. When I asked her why, she said my clothes looked like I'd been sleep-

ing in them. Well, I met her by accident and I carried an accident policy too.

Thursday. Told Willie I thought I'd never see him in heaven. He flopped around and said, "Now Dad, what have you been doing?"

Friday. Nothing new; everything the same.

Saturday. Everything same as Friday.

Sunday. Same as Friday.

Monday. Same!

—CAMILLA SORENSON, 22.

### CONCERNING ASSEMBLIES

There is a whisper floating about the halls of our fair school building to the effect that some people do not think that our assemblies have been very interesting of late. We are very happy to say that these knockers are in a great minority. For the most part the student body will join with us in declaring that never in the history of A. H. S. have we had such interesting, educational, entertaining, instructive and altogether beneficial assemblies.

What can be more delightful after a long week of hard grinding school routine than to gather in the auditorium every Wednesday morning and relax for 45 minutes of unmarred bliss? These assemblies have been entirely original, something new in the annals of our school.

In the past the assemblies have been a conglomeration of music, speeches on various subjects, plays, readings, skits and other entertainments that were a perfect waste of time both for the participants and the audience.

However, these time worn customs and old foggy ideas have been broken away from. Never before have announcements been so featured, made so interesting, amusing and profitable. Indeed we hardly miss the music, and frivolities that we thought so essential to a good assembly in the days of our youth. If those people who whisper and knock will ponder, and ruminate on these things they will at once see the folly of their ways and return to reason and the just appreciation of our present advantages.

Geometry Teacher: "Are lips parallel?"

Experienced Pupil (quickly): "No, parallel lines never meet."





# EDITORIAL

There is a matter of prime importance, that has been on our mind for some time and we have been looking for a way to break the news to you as gently as possible. We happened to read in "Pebbles"—a paper published every month by the students of Marshalltown High School—an article that seemed to express just what we wanted to say, so with apologies to Neil Crone, business manager of ye "Pebbles," we have changed it slightly, added a little, left out some and submit it as follows:

There is a custom in our school which was originated some time back in the stone age. We do not know exactly when, but we think it was before the time when Mr. Wygant or even Mr. Steffy was principal of our illustrious school. This custom is that of putting out an Annual. Yes, the first Annual ever published in Ames High was chiseled on stone slabs and bound with rhinoceros skin covers.

As a general rule this Annual contains a number of things such as Biographies of the worthy Seniors, snap-shots, write-ups, nonsense, foolishness, and various other things having to do with the Seniors and their noble cause. It contains everything you want to know about other people and everything you don't want other people to know about you. It is published near the end of the year in order that the staff may leave the country.

After due consideration and parley the staff has decided not to depart from this time-worn custom, and as the time rolls around for diplomas and graduation, we will pass out a few of these magazines, called Annuals.

This year the Annual is to be bigger and

better than ever before—no of course not bigger than those old specimens that were printed on stone—but bigger than any that has, as yet, been printed on paper. No, don't use those shovels yet, what I mean to say it, that it will have more nonsense per square centimeter and more snapshots per gram.

We find ourselves under very adverse circumstances this year because the printing company refuses to print more than 20,000 copies. Therefore if you want to be sure and have an Annual it would be wise to get your order in early. However, for your protection not more than ten copies will be sold to one person at a time. If you want more than ten copies a special permit from Mr. Wygant will be required. Not more than four copies will be sold to people having more than thirty-seven unexcused tardinesses, or more than fifty unexcused absences during the semester.

The price of the Annual will be a dollar to subscribers of the "Spirit" and one buck and two bits to the rest, war tax included. Lots of ten delivered free. Half-dozen lots sold at five cents off. Lots of ten sold at ten cents off, not delivered. If you want ten delivered the regular price will be charged.

With my left hand on Hoyle's Official Poker Guide I do violently swear and solemnly promise that the Annual will be out before June first—unless it is delayed.

—BUSINESS MANAGER.

## THE BENEFITS OF ATHLETICS IN LATER LIFE

Athletics give more of benefit to the person who participates than most people allow for. It gives advantage to the athlete



in the present but the greatest advantages come perhaps in the later years of life.

For all who play, and play fair, there is a reward now and in future years.

For the present athletic training builds the body, makes the muscles stronger, and gives the participant greater endurance. If persisted in, and with proper training these fundamentals stay with a person all through life.

Irregularity in training, however, destroys or tends to destroy these results in time. But one thing, if the athlete has done as he has been undoubtedly trained to do, and if he has followed these training principles, they will stay with him during his life time, without constant training in later years. The greatest thing we will gain is love of fair play, perseverance, and cool-headedness. They might be classed as three different and separate items, but we seldom find one without the other in the athlete.

One of the first things he is taught is the principle of fair playing and clean playing.

Not always is this great principle followed, but the player who turns from its straight course to use foul play on an opponent hurts himself to a far greater extent than he does his opponent. He may injure himself slightly in a physical way but he has made a scar in his own character that will no come out, save by hard practice and work.

Following the fair-play principle in athletics and school life leads one to do so in after life, for what we do in school is what we will do out. We are being carefully molded in school into good or bad citizens. A good citizen cannot do unfair things, and will not.

As to perseverance, no athlete ever succeeds without persevering to the utmost. When he first starts to play, as a rule, he is ignorant of the fine points of the game and unwieldly in movement. But by hard work and consistent practice the mistakes are ironed out and the athlete becomes a regular player on the team. Ninety-nine out of a hundred of our players have to do this. We say they were born players. Some of them certainly are much better than the rest of us but they had to work hard to get their ability. Perseverance, then, if cultivated in athletics is a quality apt to be with a person all through life.

Cool-headedness is an asset. The person who has that faculty has a decided advantage over the one who does not. But of all the places that demand this, an athletic contest demands it the most. In our present life at least the person who permits his temper to burst into flames is lost. He is a total deadweight to his comrades and a disgrace to them if the argument comes to blows. For his own benefit the player should do the utmost in his power to obtain and maintain a cool head. Of all the things that he learns in athletics the latter has the greatest bearing on and the most importance in his life in later years. Cool-headedness give insight and power to see what the other fellow is going to do next, when the other fellow is too much engaged with the outbursts of his own temper to do any cool thinking for his own part. Who plainly holds the reins in his hands? The cool-headed one or the fiery tempered one? Certainly not the latter.

#### STUDENT OPINION

The students of Ames High ought to be ashamed of themselves. They talk about school spirit and pep but that's the farthest it goes. Friday night at the Marshalltown game all was quiet and peaceful. The only sounds were those of our yell leader doing the yelling himself and the rest of the crowd chewing gum. The few rooters from Marshalltown made more noise than the rest of the crowd.

When you go to a basketball or football game you expect to be entertained. You give no support to the players and then you raise a howl when they lose. If the players played as hard as you yell, in all probability they would all lay down on the job. Let's show them the next game that our mouths and lungs are made of rubber. Use some of the energy used in chewing gum and turn it to a good purpose.

#### CONCERNING ASSEMBLIES

What is the matter with our assemblies? Why don't we have some life when we go to the auditorium, Wednesday mornings? It seems to me that school would be lots more interesting if something besides a quarter or a half dollar fell on the floor! Of course a few announcements are all right



and may be the cause of stopping something serious, but if we could have something different, a play, some music, or some good readings, it would be more pleasant.

#### "ARE WE DEAD?"

What is the matter with our assemblies? For many years Ames High has had a reputation for having fine assemblies. Are we keeping up this reputation?

We have an assembly board and as far as I know it is composed of well chosen members who want good assemblies as well as the rest of us. But the question is—are we slackers? We all look forward to some form of amusement and eagerly wait for it each week in the form of an assembly and aren't you disappointed when we do not have it.

A. H. S. is without literary societies and the assemblies are intended in a way to give each individual a chance to gain confidence in himself in public appearances. This also helps the pupils to display and develop his talent in whichever line his ability lies.

A. H. S. is a busy place, we have many activities, organizations, and other things which keep us all busy but we must not let one activity which has stood out as A No. 1 for a good many years drop out and be forgotten.

Everybody has some talent. You probably don't know it. Ask yourself this: "Have I ever been in an assembly program?" "Have I ever been asked to be in one?" "Would I be in one?"

Don't forget your high school spirit which should be considered above everything else and when a member of the assembly board asks you for a little stunt say "yes" or "you bet" or the best one yet "Yea, Bo!"

And we will have the times of our lives to be remembered every Wednesday third period. Let's all pep up and back the assembly board. Boost for better assemblies.

T. B. K.

Why do they put oat meal on the dance floor?

To make the farmers feel at home.

H: "Did you hear about the holdup yesterday?"

She: "No, what about it?"

He: "Two clothespins held up a shirt."

#### HOW TO STUDY

Students seem to get their studies but the grades are not in proportion to the amount of studying done. The following article is the prescribed course on "How to Study," as practiced by members of the high school. It is very effective and results in a passing grade, sometimes.

First, the student will secure a collection of books and walk languidly to his study hall seat, sit down and observe the other human beings that enter the study hall. He will open a book and lay it before him, preferably having the book upside down, and watch the teacher take the roll. If she casts a questioning glance at the student he will immediately assume a studious expression and stay under book-cover until all observations from enemy eyes have ceased.

When the study hall begins to quiet down, the student will adjust himself on his neck and gaze at the variety of notices in various forms of script that cover the front board. In no case will the student read his book. If circumstances arise, such as the presence of the teacher near the student, the entrance of Mr. Wygant or Mr. Bodwell, the sudden thought of a test in a subject or some other startling thing like that, the student will "right about face" his book and read a few lines.

Should sitting on the neck be uncomfortable the student will mobilize pencil and paper and go to the library for exercise. He need not stay in the library any great length of time unless he finds a comfortable seat. If a stroll to the library should not suffice, the student will convince the teacher that he needs a slip to the hall. Several turns up and down the corridor will in all probability prepare the student for another siege of study, especially if the student encounters Mr. Wygant.

At all times the student will keep one eye on the clock so he may be ready to go ten minutes before the bell rings. Ten minutes is sufficient time to waste in waiting for the bell. During the last three minutes the student will face the clock and watch every move it makes.

If these general rules are followed the student is guaranteed the pleasure of semester exams.

—Volunteered by one who knows.





# ATHLETICS

## A. H. S. DEFEATED BY STRONG BOONE QUINTET

The big crowd—the largest of the season—that witnessed the Ames-Boone basketball game here Tuesday night, certainly got their money's worth. The game was hard and fast throughout. The score 28-9 does not do justice to the playing of the Ames five—for Boone had to fight hard for all they got. And had Boone not been more skilled in basket-shooting the score would have been much closer.

Bearing in mind that all of our squad, this year, with two exceptions, is inexperienced while Boone has at least 10 experienced players, several of whom have played for two or three years together, the six fellows who represented Ames High against Boone certainly made a fine showing.

The Ames scoring machine registered two points via the free throw route before the Moran-Moore combination got started. After this, however, Boone asserted their superiority by not again allowing Ames the lead.

At the end of the half the score stood 13-3—still either team's game. During the rest of the game Ames shot for 6 points while their opponents marked up 15 tallies. The game was fast and rough but comparatively clean although both teams were charged with a dozen fouls each. Gore for Ames changed five of these possibilities into results while Boone went him 3 better, making it 8.

It is hard to pick any "stars" from this game but Moore and Gore were high men in scoring for each team. But scores are not everything. The scores made by Ames—and those not made by Boone—were a result of our fellows playing together and of

each player "playing the game" all the time.

As for Boone's style of playing:—It is enough to say that we were beaten.

Perhaps it is true that the Boone players were at disadvantage on account of our small floor, but on the other hand the short pass, introduced here by Coach Emmert, works more satisfactorily on a larger floor.

Box score follows:

| Ames (9)     | G | FT | P | Boone (28)   | G  | FT | P  |
|--------------|---|----|---|--------------|----|----|----|
| Allen, G.    |   |    |   | Green, G.    | 1  | 2  |    |
| Coe, G.      |   |    |   | Schrader, C. |    |    |    |
| Tostlebe, G. | 1 | 2  |   | Meyers C.    |    |    |    |
| Smart, F.    | 1 | 2  |   | Moore(C)F.   | 3  | 5  | 11 |
| Gore(C)F.    |   | 5  | 5 | Moran, F.    | 4  | 8  |    |
| Morris, G.   |   |    |   | Holst        | 1  | 2  |    |
| Totals       | 2 | 5  | 9 | Mavrey       | 1  | 2  | 3  |
|              |   |    |   | Lamb         |    | 1  | 1  |
|              |   |    |   | Totals       | 10 | 8  | 28 |

Referee: Harper of I. S. C.

## MARSHALLTOWN TEAM, SUPPOSEDLY WEAK, PILES UP GREATER SCORE THAN DID STRONG BOONE SQUAD

As compared with the Boone game the Marshalltown game was a failure. If it is possible to forget that neither team exhibited any team work, that the Ames team lacked pep, that Marshalltown "Played the men and not the ball," that the referee failed to call enough fouls, etc., etc., it would be excusable to call the "rough-and-tumble affair" played on our floor the other Friday night a basketball game. But after the Boone-Ames game it did not seem to resemble basketball very much. But, what's the use, words can't turn that defeat into victory; we only hope that hereafter both teams—and the referee—will have better luck.

The first half was more of a boxing and



wrestling free-for-all than was the last half and as a result the score was fairly close.

In the last period, however, Marshalltown succeeded in slipping in several long baskets.

Although not scoring any "Mike" Morris probably played a better game of basketball than did anyone else. "Mike" seldom if ever let a man get past him and several times intercepted passes and advanced the ball down the floor.

Lineup for Ames was as follows:

Gore, F.

Smart, F.

Tostlebe, C.

Morris, G.

Allen, G.

Score: Ames 6, Marshalltown 30.

Referee: Firkins of I. S. C.

#### AMES WAKES UP! HANDS OUT DEFEAT TO STORY CITY

Ames High makes up for Nevada and Marshalltown defeats by giving Story City a taste of something other than victory.

According to the available "dope" Story was given the edge over the "Young Cyclones" for: Nevada defeated Ames 33-9 and Story City held Nevada to a 24-18 score. However, as is often the case "the dope" failed.

Story City wasn't given an opportunity to see any of the poor playing the fellows showed in the Marshalltown game, for, with a week of practice behind them Ames took the lead at the start of the game and maintained it throughout.

The first half saw A. H. S. decidedly outplaying their opponents in all points of the game—with the exception of scoring. Story City made their points on long shots. The score favored Ames, 10-7.

In the next half the "Olson-Johnson" team came back strong but they, too, were unlucky in doing the caging act. At one time Ames led by 6 points.

Gore, our captain, made three spectacular shots from mid-floor, two in the first half and the other in the final period. Howard also added to the list several short baskets. Gore followed up his shots with more effect than did the rest. "Jake's" shoes were ably filled by the sandy (?) haired center Brooks. Both Smart and Coe handled the ball well

but had no luck on baskets. "Mike" played his standing guard in veteran style.

Howland was the big point gainer for Story City.

It seems that neither team has developed a good free-thrower for Gore got only 2 out of 9 and Howland but 3 out of 10.

Box score and summary follows:

| Ames (16)  | G | FT | P  | Story C. (13) | G | FT | P  |
|------------|---|----|----|---------------|---|----|----|
| Gore, G.   | 5 | 2  | 12 | Stark, F.     |   |    |    |
| Smart, F.  | 1 |    | 2  | Howland, F.   | 3 | 3  | 9  |
| Brooks, C. |   |    |    | White, C.     | 2 |    | 4  |
| Coe, G.    | 1 |    | 2  | Haeren, G.    |   |    |    |
| Morris, G. |   |    |    | Thompson, G.  |   |    |    |
| Totals     | 7 | 2  | 16 | Totals        | 5 | 3  | 13 |

Substitutions: Ames, none. Story City: Hilt for Howland and Howland for Hilt.

Referee: Harper of I. S. C.

#### SCIENTIFIC EXPLANATIONS OF RADIATORS AND THE NOISES THEREIN

By Prof. Soopygomslopick

After many years of study and research I have at last found the reason for the noises in the radiators in that renowned institution known as Ames High School. At this time I am publishing the results of my years of hard work.

All the years the radiators have been in the class rooms they have not had much to do but act as a factor of Christian Science; that is, to make people believe the radiators send out heat in frigid weather. These radiators, by an unknown magnetism, have collected the ideas the pedagogues have hurled at the unreceptive minds of the youth of Ames. At times these ideas rise in their agony to express themselves again. The indescribable sounds are but the clamoring of these intombed explanations of French, Geometry, English and History.

It is truly pitiful that this wasted intellect, this long studied information which the teachers have tried to communicate to the pupils and which has passed gently over their heads into the radiators where it refuses to give up the ghost, should return and so vociferously haunt the already overworked minds of the faculty and rack the nerves of teachers and students alike. It returns—this agonized voice of lost knowledge, weird, uncanny, nerve racking, piercing the very cranium of the most sluggish student in the room.





# EXCHANGES

The "Spirit" wishes to express her appreciation for all of the splendid exchanges which she has received. She acknowledges the receipt of the following publications for the first semester:

1. The Bumble B, Boone, Iowa.
2. Elgin Mirror, Elgin, Ill.
3. The Orange and Black, Grinnell, Iowa.
4. The Eclipse, Perry, Iowa.
5. Pebbles, Marshalltown, Iowa.
6. The F. H. S. Vacuum, Fairfield, Iowa.
7. The Ah-La-Ha-Sa, Albert Lea, Minn.
8. The Milachi, Milaca, Minn.
9. The Little Dodger, Fort Dodge, Iowa.
10. Echoes of J. H. S., Jefferson, Iowa.
11. Hilltop Harmony, Missouri Valley, Ia.
12. Newtonia, Newton, Iowa.
13. High School Life, Levil's Lake, N. D.
14. The Otaknam, Mankota, Minn.
15. The N. H. S. News, Northwood, Iowa.
16. The School Record, Winnipeg, Canada.
17. The Drury Academe, No. Adams, Mass.
18. Palmetto and Pine, St. Petersburg, Fla.
19. The Torch, Doylestown, Pa.
20. Ayr Plain, Mount Ayr, Iowa.
21. The Vedette, Military Academy, Claremore, Okla.
22. High School News, Columbus, Neb.
23. The Echo, Fairmont, Minn.
24. The Comet, Danville, Va.
25. The Clintonian, Clinton, Iowa.
26. The Weekly Labetta, Altamont, Kan.
27. The Opinion, Peoria, Ill.
28. The O, Oskaloosa, Iowa.
29. The Quill, East High, Des Moines, Iowa.
30. High School News, Beaumont, Texas.
31. The Echo, Luverne, Minn.
32. The Railsplitter, Lincoln, Ill.
33. The Link, Webster City, Iowa.
34. The Bull Dog, High Point, N. C.
35. Rimrock Gusher, Winnett, Mont.

36. The Philo Phonograph, Sac City, Iowa.
37. The Crocus, Mitchell, S. D.
38. The Spud, Idaho Falls, Idaho.
39. The Pepper, Estherville, Iowa.
40. Purple and Gold, Denison, Iowa.
41. The Optimist, Titusville, Pa.
42. The Matoskan, White Bear Lake, Minn.
43. S. A. H. S. Generator, Santa Anna, Cal.
44. The Cactus Chronicle, Tucson, Ariz.
45. The Argus News, Ottumwa, Iowa.
46. The Penn Chronicle, Penn College, Oskaloosa, Iowa.
47. The Creighton Courier, Creighton University, Omaha, Neb.
48. The Manitou Messenger, St. Olaf College, Northfield, Minn.
49. The Stylus, Sioux Falls College, Sioux Falls, S. D.

Ottumwa High School has entered into a comparatively new branch of athletics, for wrestling has been added to her list of activities. Ottumwa should be proud of the fact that she won the first wrestling match ever held between high schools in the state of Iowa.

The carnival staged by the high school of Tucson, Arizona, was a decided success. The proceeds which were \$257 are to be used for athletic purposes. Some of the carnival program is as follows:

1. The "Pinturetta", Spanish Dances; A sailor act; etc.
2. The "Great Arizona Whatisit," an animal with its tail where its head ought to be.
3. The "Incubator Babies."
4. The "Bootleggers' Den," consisted of a good dance floor, jazzy music, and bar with drinks.

There were many other attractions too numerous to mention.





# N - E - W - S

Faye Griffith is substituting as office girl in Pearl Nunamaker's place.

Ashley Elliot has been chosen yell leader for the rest of the year.

Mr. Wygant went to Des Moines Saturday to see about some "Carnival" material. (Mrs. Wygant went with him.)

Marjorie Beam, Mary Wasser, Agnes Noble, Ruth Boyd of Des Moines, and Neva Spence gave a little surprise party for Nell Taylor Friday night.

The carnival committee have been working out a fine plan and details for this annual merrymaking are now being arranged for at top speed.

The Freshmen have started working on their assembly program which will be put on in a couple of weeks.

Margaret Batman visited over the week end with friends at Nevada.

Pearl Nunamaker was taken to the hospital Friday for typhoid fever.

John Peterson did not stay in Ames High long enough to find out where his classrooms were. He entered January 31st and left February 2nd.

Marjorie Beam blushed profusely last Friday night. Why? We can't tell.

John Hawley, who has been ill with erysipelas for nearly three weeks, is improving rapidly.

Miss Miller (the new one) comes from Washington, Iowa, to Ames. She is a graduate of the State University of Iowa. She modestly refrains telling any more about herself.

Margaret Van Patten entertained Dorothy Hoag over the week end.

Dorothy Craven and Charlene Woods attended the Phi Gamma dance Saturday night. "Had a swell time" they said.

Mrs. Berg says she spent the week end washing dishes.

Ted and Arnold attended the "Fireman's Ball."

Did you notice the announcement on the Study Hall board? It read "The subjects as listed below will recite." We would like to hear a subject "recite." It would be very interesting.

Cleo Meredith, Gladys Groth, Gwen Edwards, Agnes McCarthy, Myrl Garretson, Cleve Welch were among those who attended the all college dance last Friday night.

Violet Field and Howard Gore attended the Story City-Nevada basketball game.

Dorothy Dragoun, Violet Field, Howard Gore and Elwood Clark went to Nevada Wednesday evening.

Lois Lawler attended the Alpha Sigma Phi dance Saturday night.

Grayce Johnson, Berneita Burton, Frank Corbin and Dana Scarbrough drove to Boone Sunday.

Myrl Garretson and Morrill Seeds were guests at Edna Coe's Sunday evening.

Mrs. Blackman of the college will help in the Home Economics Department until school is out.

The Freshmen boys and the upper classmen have reversed the order of work in Manual training. The first year boys are taking drawing and the other boys are working at woodwork.

Part of the Manual training, second year, classes are using the lathes. You can expect to see some very ornamental (?) work some of these days.

Dorothy Bullock who has been absent from school on account of chicken pox, has come back well and sound and is having the pleasure of making up work.



The Biology classes are studying the familiar and unfamiliar actions and construction of crayfish.

Mr. Ragsdale says we students are becoming careless about putting paper in the waste baskets. We throw it somewhere in the direction of the basket and let it go if it hits the floor instead.

Lois Grimm, a former Ames High girl, came with the Boone aggregation to see the Boone-Ames basketball game.

Les Hoon, Frank Corbin, Clyde Tanner, John Peterson, Percy Carey and Edith Ruggles entered school at the beginning of the second semester. Edith Ruggles comes as senior from La Plata, Mo.

Thelma Wolmack has returned to school after fully recovering from an operation for appendicitis.

Harvey Kyle has quit High School and has enrolled as student in North Grant school.

Dayton Merrill, alias "Oklahoma Red" has quit school and left Ames for Tulsa, Okla.

Roland Coe is back in school. He went to Chicago to take in the sights.

Holger Jensen has been out of school because of sickness.

Clarence Morrison sure has been having hard luck. He is out of school again because of sickness.

Miss Nowles' English 4 classes have finished up "The Idylls of the King," and are back in the text books.

We all hate to see Miss Miller leave us but let's show Miss Miller II that we know how to treat the teachers.

The seventh grade Manual training classes have been learning to solder.

Robert Sheely was a visitor in Des Moines Saturday night.

Everybody boost for the carnival, let's make it a whopping big success this year.

Homer Tostlebe played his last basketball game with Marshalltown, having finished his work the first semester. Sorry to see you leave us, Homer, but wish you good luck in college.

"Curly" Kingkaid and some of his friends motored to Nevada Friday afternoon of last week.

Miss Taylor's classes are having an enjoyable time reading "Addison's Essays."

The Preps sure take the doughnut when it comes to putting on pep meetings.

The Amicae Standard Bearers met at the home of Kathryn Smutz, Saturday, February 5th. After the regular routine of business, dainty refreshments were served.

#### SOCIETY

A group of twelve Seniors were very pleasantly entertained by Robert Murray at his home on North Grand avenue Friday evening, January 28th.

Games and music were enjoyed during the early part of the evening after which a delicious two-course luncheon was served by "Bob's" mother.

As the evening was almost ready to adjourn into Saturday morning they packed themselves in cars and made their way homeward. Some of society's belles have suggested buying "Bob" a rattle to play with as he stands on the porch with Nell so that everyone residing at 414 Fifth street won't be awakened in the future by "Bob's" playing with the door bell at these late hours. I second the motion.

Louise Griffith entertained twelve guests at her home, 631 Clark avenue, Friday evening, January 28th.

Cards and dancing were the principal entertainments. After which cocoa and wafers were served by the hostess.

Friday evening, January 28, 1921, the teachers of Ames High entertained at a "kitchen shower" in honor of Miss June Miller who was leaving for her home in Mediapolis.

After the basketball game Miss Miller was purposely delayed while the other teachers gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wygant, 914 Burnett avenue.

When Miss Miller arrived she was indeed surprised. Later in the evening she was the recipient of many very useful gifts.

Thursday evening, February 3rd, the members of the Awhehatagi Camp Fire were treated to a 7 o'clock dinner bought, prepared and served by three of the members, who were working on their Fire Makers requirements. The girls were all back to school Friday which is proof that Hazel Richardson, Doris Sherman and Margery Long aren't such bad cooks after all.



## DECLAMATORY

The third preliminary contest was held on Friday afternoon, January 28, 1921. The contestants and their selections were as follows:

## Oratorical

"The Unknown Speaker".....Ben Wagner

## Dramatic

"The Boy" .....Faye Caul

"Her First Appearance" ....Ethel Dawson

"Cia The Hunchback" ....Pearl Nunamaker

"Peg-O-My-Heart" .....Nell Taylor

## Humorous

"Contest Night" .....Doris Gray

"Rabbits and Other Eggs" .....Ruth Miller

"A Night Out" .....Mary Reed

The winners were chosen in each class and those who were to appear in the semi-finals were: Ben Wagner, Nell Taylor, Faye Caul, Pearl Nunamaker, Doris Gray and Ruth Miller.

The final preliminary or semi-final contest was held Tuesday, February 1st. The Dramatic class was given in the afternoon at four o'clock and the other two classes in the evening at 7:30.

Those who spoke were: Faye Caul, "The Boy," Hasseltine Mettlin, "The Swan Song," Agnes Noble "Melody," Rose Roberson "Snakes," or "The Little Soldier," Mabel Shepard, "Jean Despres," and Nell Taylor, "Peg-O-My-Heart." Pearl was unable to appear on account of sickness.

Nell Taylor was given first place, while Rose Roberson came second and Faye Caul, third. These three will make up the Dramatic class in the finals. However, those who were not so fortunate as to be chosen among the select few, are to be congratulated upon the fine way in which they handled their selections.

In the evening the two classes (Oratorical and Humorous), were represented by: Gladys Knight, "The Vision of War," Helen Rodgers "The Price of Victory," Ben Wagner "The Unknown Speaker," Faye Carter "The Boy Who Wanted to be Spanked," Doris Gray "Contest Night," Geverna Erickson "Salute the Bride," Ruth Miller "Rabbits and Other Eggs," Agnes Moore, Hazel Morrison and Helen Scott. Those who were to appear in the finals from these two classes were: Doris Gray, Ruth Miller and Geverna Erickson. The others

who spoke rendered their selections in a very admirable manner and are to be congratulated that they proceeded so far in the race. We sincerely hope that those who have other years left in A. H. S. will continue to take up this line of work.

## FINAL DECLAMATORY CONTEST

Many enthusiastic listeners enjoyed the final Declamatory Contest held in the auditorium the afternoon of February 4th. The contestants in all the three classes were exceptionally good and showed remarkable results of Miss Hiller's fine training.

Mrs. Turner, a local judge, had much sympathy from the audience, for the difficult capacity in which she served. Her decisions, however, were very well based.

In the Oratorical class, "The Unknown Speaker," by Ben Wagner, was given first place, because of the excellent free and oratorical manner in which it was given. The second place went to "The Price of Victory" by Helen Rogers, who was also very highly commended.

In the Dramatic class, "Snakes, the Soldier," by Rose Roberson, won second place. It was certainly well deserved, as the little boy "Snakes" was well loved by everyone in the audience.

"Salute Your Brides" won first in the humorous class. Geverna Erickson received many favorable criticisms, among them was "every gesture meant something," the selection was "extremely well interpreted" and she showed a "thorough understanding of children." The second place went to "A Pleasant Half Hour on the Beach," by Agnes Moore. This piece was very well given and was much appreciated by the amused audience.

The first place in the Dramatic class and the first place over all, went to Nell Taylor, as "Peg O' My Heart." The loveable character of "Peg" with her Irish brogue and indomitable spirit soon won its way into our hearts and will last long "after tonight," in our memories of Peg.

"Do you know, I dreamed last night that a burglar stole our clock and so I got up and went down stairs to see if it was still there."

"Was it?"

"No, but it was going."



## ENTERTAINER COMES TO AMES

Some folks are fortunate in having the privilege of hearing a delightful program given by Charles R. McCalley, violinist and reader. Mr. McCalley is giving entertainments in nearly all the Iowa towns.

Thursday morning, February 17th, at 11:45 he will appear before the high school so we may "look him over." In the evening of the same day at 8:00 o'clock he will present the following program, which promises to be full of interesting numbers:

## I READINGS

- (a) "My Philosophy" ..... James Whitcomb Riley
- (b) "Tradin' Joe".....James Whitcomb Riley

## II VIOLIN SOLOS

- (a) "Fantasie L' Enchantresse"..... Singalee
- (b) "Meditation—Thais" .....Massenet

## III READINGS

- (a) "Shootin' Up Lanigans"..... Jas. W. Foley
- (b) "Carvin' the Turkey".....Jas. W. Foley
- (c) "The Ho'ss Trade".....Jas. W. Foley
- (d) "Farmer Whipple" .....Riley

## IV VIOLIN NUMBERS

- (a) "Souvenir" .....Drdla
- (b) "Traumerei" .....Schumann

## V PIANOLOGUES

- (a) "In May" .....Edwin M. Stern
- (b) "That Old Sweetheart of Mine".Riley
- (c) "Out to Old Aunt Mary's".....Riley

## VI IMPERSONATIONS

- (a) "When Grandfather Went to Town"
- (b) "Political Burlesque"

## VII VIOLIN IMITATIONS

In which the instrument is made to speak words almost as plainly as the human voice

The admission will be 35c for adults and 25c for all grade pupils and high school students. The Booster Club will be in charge of ticket sales. The proceeds will be given to the "Spirit." It is hoped that a large crowd will come out to enjoy this popular entertainment.

## Y. M. C. A.

The regular meeting of the Hi Y. was held Wednesday, February 2nd, and a profitable time was enjoyed. They are short, snappy and interesting. Every fellow is invited.

## ASSEMBLY NOTES

January 26

For assembly on January 26, Miss Clough entertained the A. H. S. with a couple of solo dances, Jane Gans furnishing the music. Say! Doesn't our physical trainer make some "Scottish Lassie?" Everyone hopes she will dance for us again some time.

The balance of the assembly was taken up with the usual announcements.

## Y. W. C. A.

The regular meeting of the Y. W. was held in the auditorium, Wednesday, January 26. The meeting was opened with some songs after which Miss McKinly, the new Y. W. Secretary at the College, gave a very interesting talk. She related some of the experiences she had when she was in New York, training for her work in the Y. W. Following this, Clemma Johnson rendered an excellent piano solo.

There was no regular Y. W. meeting on Wednesday, February 2nd.

## NEW INSTRUCTOR ACTS QUEER

Sh! Don't tell a soul and I'll let you in on a state secret!

Saturday Mr. Melaas boarded the "Ruben" for Des Moines. All was peaceful, he didn't pick a fuss with the conductor, nor put his feet on the leather upholstering on the seat opposite, nor look at the smiling lady with spit curls and ear rings a few seats ahead—oh, he was just as a well behaved gentleman should be—except he about wore out the gum he was working on.

When the "Ruben" was nearing Huxley Mr. Melaas stood up and began to peer out of the window. He seemed extremely restless. Fellow passengers tried to convince him Huxley was not Des Moines. Mr. Melaas seated himself for a few minutes then stood up again and surveyed the surrounding territory. Again the fellow passengers told him Huxley was not Des Moines. This time it was useless for Mr. Melaas picked up his coat and left the car. What do you suppose was the matter? Well, if you don't know, risk a guess, for I'm sure you wouldn't miss it very far.

Wanted—A girl to take Elaine E.'s place to keep Lon Link in good humor.



### "TO SATISFY MALE CURIOSITY"

By the Spirit that dwells in the rest room.

Mr. Wygant has persuaded me to write an article "for men only" regarding the interior of the rest room and the frequent inhabitants thereof.

"I have noticed such crowds of curious boys in the vicinity of the rest room and I believe a 'write-up' would relieve this burning curiosity," he said to me, "besides I believe an explanation of the rest room would in due time have a very good effect. You see we need the north end of second floor corridor for traffic and it becomes congested so easily when the boys are standing there."

First, I shall give a general idea of the interior arrangement of the room.

Upon entering the beautiful paneled door one sees a well swept floor. At one time it was covered with grass just as men cover the floor of a horse's stall. Ordinarily the piles of grass were woven into a rug. The furniture consists of a green table with a movable leg. It moves out from under the table without the least effort. There is a green chair to match the table, it has an unstationary leg, too, so unstationary that it falls off occasionally. There is a grandfather's chair that groans and sighs worse than grandfather ever did even when his "rhumatiz" was at its worst, then another rocking chair with a back so straight that it makes one uncomfortable to look at it. A small rocking chair has also survived the storms of a year and has its place in the middle of the floor in everybody's way. There is also a cot and a once-upon-a-time green rocker, now minus the rockers. It is propped up against the north wall and serves as platform to elevate a girl so she may see her feet in the mirror. Another decorative and space filling piece of furniture is the combination chiffonier—side-board—bureau—writing-desk—kitchen-cabinet—wash-stand—dressing-table—clock—shelf—coat-rack. The sidewings are used as powder containers and cootie cage storage houses. Misplaced "hankies" also find refuge in the dusty recesses of this remarkable article of household decoration.

The really necessary articles are suspended from a picture moulding that is around the wall. Can you guess what these articles could be? They are mirrors, three

of them: One on the north wall, a large green-bordered one on the south wall and one fastened to the long-named combination affair mentioned before. There is a tall waste basket in the room that is choked with discarded paper towels. The floor around the waste basket is covered with paper too, (some girls have poor aim). The lavatory has two main features, cold water from the hot water faucet and a funny kind of glass fish bowl held out from the wall by nickel arms. This glass jar was intended to hold liquid soap someone said but there is no truth in that statement because the jar is absolutely void of any such substance. Several believe the glass jar was placed there by plumbers who had an eye for interior decorating and believed a flower bowl would add beauty to the room.

Just why the fair members of the weaker sex should get so outrageously angry when they look into the mirror has been a puzzle to me. If a girl possesses a shiny nose and the harmless mirror truthfully shows her the pretty lights that play upon its oily surface she flies into a rage and pounds the innocent projection with a powder puff. Poor nose, it has the courage to always come up smiling.

Some girls have actually scared me with their outbursts of temper. I pity the poor man who takes a girl for his "truly beloved for ever and ever" who has never been present at one of these sessions before the reflecting surface. The girls come in bright and pretty, the spit curls still wet with Le-Pages glue or Karo syrup, the few surviving hairs of once thick eyebrows placed in a delicately arched curve above a pair of sparkling eyes, the face well floured and tinted. To my mind they look as artificial as they can without being Lowry's itself. Their countenances change upon meeting themselves face to face. They use peppery language, tear the sticky curl from their kalsomined brow, plaster it down again, tear it loose—oh, woman! and such expressions of despair! Poor dame Nature, how she must suffer because she didn't make every girl a "raving beauty."

You know the crowds of girls that flock to the rest room every morning, noon, and before school, between all classes, just as crowds flock to see a two headed calf or a



bearded lady. It isn't because there is any curious animal or thing in the rest room but just because they want to see their respective faces. "There is none so homely but loves a looking glass," said South.

There are rest room committees, two girls for each period. Their duties are to see that the fish bowl, pardon me, I mean the flower jar, isn't damaged, to see that the table and chair legs don't walk away, or that no girl breaks one of the expensive mirrors when she gets angry at it, or finally, to see that no girl dies unattended when she sees herself in the glass on days when she looks a "perfect fright."

Before eight-thirty, at noon, and after school the rest room is the "exchange office" for late gossip from the different classes. The boys may rest assured that they have no small part in the conversation. If you wear a soiled collar, boys, or a "holy" sock, or maybe neglect that much needed hair cut or fail to be polite you will be discussed in the rest room just as great scientists discuss the peculiarities of a familiar garden insect.

Sometimes the rest room is used as hiding place for some fair maid pursued by an unwelcome suitor. She knows she will not be followed beyond that door and he must go his way breathing a thousand assorted curses upon the room that claims the apple of his eye.

#### LAST CALL FOR SNAP-SHOTS

"All good things come in threes." Hand your pictures in in groups of three or more. For the three best groups handed in, three prizes of one dollar each will be awarded.

We want several pages of snap-shots in the Annual this year, so please hand a few dozen to Marjorie Beam the first minute possible!

#### A STUDENT'S DICTIONARY

##### A

A—The height of a student's ambition.

Agony—Number two and a half shoe on four and a half feet.

Alone—In good company.

##### B

Backbone—A long string of bones; your head sits on one end and you set on the other.

Bluff—An attempt to cover the pit of ignor-

ance with the transparency of superficial knowledge.

Bone—One dollar, the original price of a wife. Adam gave up one bone for Eve.

##### C

Can—The act of ejecting a so-called student from ye halls of learning.

Chalk—A white substance invented to be dropped on the floor and walked upon.

##### D

D—The beginning of a bad word.

Dance (Dawnce)—A brisk movement invented by St. Vitus.

##### E

Examinations—An attempt on the part of the teacher to find the amount of ignorance possessed by the pupil.

Explosion—What happens when we tell why we didn't have our lessons.

##### F

Faculty—A body of teachers paid to help the Seniors run the school.

Flunk—That which points out the hopeless victim of a relentless teacher.

Fussed—A condition of consternation in which the victim blushed clear behind the ears.

##### G

Girls—An expensive luxury.

##### H

Hammock—Something not appreciated unless shared.

Home—A place where we change our clothes to go some place.

Heart—Something to guard very carefully.

##### I

Ink—Something to write love notes with, but never lessons.

##### J

Junk—What each one keeps in his desk.

##### K

Kiss—A heaven sent power by which a man may stop a woman's mouth without knocking her in the head.

Knee—A movable settee for young ladies.

##### L

Latin—The dead language studied only by those who desire to be in the same condition as their predecessors.

##### M

Marriage—An institution for the blind.

Miracle—An extra vacation.

##### O

Office (Spirit)—A place to loaf.



## P

Popular Fiction—What lovers tell to one another.

Pie—Pain surrounded by dough.

## Q

Question—What teachers delight in asking.

## R

Recitation—Telling the teacher what we don't know.

Repair (re-pair)—To make up after a quarrel.

## S

Scale—A feather on a fish.

Skeleton—A man with his insides out and his outsides off.

Snake—An animal, tail all the way up.

## T

Track Suit—Almost nothing.

## W

Wife—A combination talking machine, carpet sweeper and letter opener.

—Exchange.

## AN IDEAL SCHOOL

Jimmy Marsh propped up his drooping head with his hand and stared dreamily out of the study hall window.

"Oh gosh!" he sighed. "Ain't this sumthin' awful. There is nothin' I hate to do so bad as go to school. If I ever get thru I'm goin' to be a professor and I'm goin' to have an IDEAL school."

He let his mind wander from his Freshman Civics to his ideal school with its thickly padded, beautifully upholstered seats, marble topped desks, tapestry hung walls, and thick velvet carpets. Rose shaded lights cast a soft glow over the study hall. Silently treading servants hurried to and fro with trays of sandwiches and refreshing drinks for the students who were reading novels, dancing to the sweet music of a Hawaiian orchestra or studying as their fancy led them.

Suddenly a rumbling was heard, at first far away, coming nearer and nearer. It became deafening and a dark cloud descended over the room and Jimmy, still sitting in his seat felt himself go down, down, down—forever down thru the darkness. He stopped descending with a jolt. A wave of intense heat swept past him. He saw an angry red flame leap up in the distance and come toward him. As it came nearer he heard

the clanking of heavy chains. The heat grew more intense. The flame went a few feet past him and stopped. When he had become accustomed to the glaring light he saw that he was in a school room.

The students were chained to red hot iron seats. They wrote with red hot pieces of steel on slabs of slate. A guard stood over each one. They were the queerest, most horrible things Jimmy had ever seen. Their skin was a glaring red. They were very slender, with long pointed chins, hooked noses and long sharp horns. They had long tails with an arrow like point on the end and in their clawlike hands they held a long three pronged fork which they used to urge the perspiring students to greater efforts.

One of the guards noticed Jimmy sitting with his mouth open, gripping the sides of his desk and trying to understand it all.

"Ah, young man," he snarled and started toward him, waving his tail to and fro and shaking his form menacingly. "You have come to the Ideal School have you? We trust you will enjoy yourself. You may take this seat." He pointed to a seat near the flaming wall. The desk was so hot that the corners of it were melting.

Jimmy clutched his desk tighter and shrank away from the guard.

"We do as we are told in this school," said the guard and jabbed him in the back with his fork.

"Oh!" shrieked Jimmy. Everything got dark and he felt himself falling down, down, down—forever down thru inky blackness that was icy cold in comparison with the heat of the school room he had just visited. He came to an abrupt stop. The black cloud rose from around him and he was again in the study hall.

"If you are ill you may go home, Jimmp," he heard his teacher say in a sweet voice. "You seemed to be slightly delirious."

"Yes'um." Jimmy put away his books and left the room.

"Gee," he sighed when he reached the hall. "Ain't she nice. This sure is an IDEAL SCHOOL."

NEVA GILBERT.

Miss Rayburn: "What is it, 'Spearmint' Orlo?"

Orlo Chase: "No, 'Juicy Fruit.'"





# J-O-K-E-S

## The Telephone Girl

The telephone girl sits in her chair  
And listens to voices from everywhere.  
She hears all the gossip, she hears all the  
news,  
She knows who is happy and who has the  
blues.  
She knows all our sorrows, she knows all our  
joys;  
She knows every girl who is chasing the  
boys;  
She knows all our troubles, she knows all  
our strife,  
She knows every man who is mean to his  
wife.  
She knows every time we are out with the  
boys;  
She hears the excuses each fellow employs.  
She knows every woman who has a dark  
past,  
She knows every man who is inclined to be  
fast.  
In fact there's a secret 'neath each saucy  
curl  
Of that quiet demure-looking telephone girl.  
If the telephone girl would tell all she knows  
It would turn half our friends into bitterest  
foes.  
She'd start a small wind that would soon be  
a gale  
And engulf us in trouble and land us in jail.  
She would let go a story which gaining in  
force  
Would cause half our wives to sue for di-  
vorce.  
She would get all the churches mixed up in  
a fight  
And turn all our days into sorrowing night.  
In fact, she would keep all the world in a  
stew.

If she told a tenth part of the things she  
knew.

Now doesn't it set your head in a whirl  
When you think what you owe "the tele-  
phone girl."

How did they get water in the water-  
melon?

They planted the seed in the spring.

"I want to ask for your daughter's hand,"  
said the suitor to her father.

"All right, my boy, go to it. Take the hand  
that is always in my pocket."

Melvina A.: "What is passing thru your  
mind?"

Frank: "Lots."

Melvina: "I guess they must be vacant  
lots."

John Carberry (History): "The Arabs  
were famous for surgical operations and also  
for insecting 'the bodies.'"

Doris Prall (History). "The Arabs knew  
how to die (dye)."

The husband arrived home much later  
than usual "from the office." He took off  
his boots and stole into the bedroom. His  
wife began to stir. Quickly the panic  
stricken man went to the cradle of his first  
born and began to rock it vigorously.

"What are you doing there, Robert?"  
queried his wife.

"I've been sitting here for nearly two  
hours trying to get this baby to sleep," he  
growled.

"Why Robert, I've got him here in bed  
with me," replied his wife.



**L. C. TALLMAN**

JEWELER  
and  
OPTOMETRIST

Ames, - - - Iowa

FOR  
**BETTER SHOE  
REPAIRING**  
GO TO  
**ROUP'S**

'Tis sweet to love  
Yet oh, how bitter  
To love a girl  
And then not gitter.

Sid: "Who's that new girl I saw you with the other night?"

Frank C.: "Oh, she's just my old one painted over."

An old colored man was burning dead grass when a "wise guy" stopped and said: "You're foolish to do that, Uncle Eb; it will make the meadow as black as you are."

Barbara S. (in Physics): "I don't see how you can use a compass to find your way when lost."

Earl D.: "I do."

"Don't worry 'bout dat, sah," responded Uncle Eb, "Dat grass will grow out an' be as green as you is."

Mrs. Everts: "Well, Earl, you'd probably be there when it happened, so you could show her."

REMEMBER THE  
**CARNIVAL**  
FEB. 25

**FRANK'S HAT SHOP**

Exclusive Millinery for  
High School Girls

**IN SHELDON-MUNN**  
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for a few days only

**GODARD'S GIFT SHOP**

**A Love Psalm**

Love is a sickness  
I shall not want,  
It maketh me part  
With my money, it restoreth  
My headache; it maketh  
Me lose my sleep.  
Yea, though I walk in the  
Aisles of the school room  
It stays with me.

But here's hoping that I won't  
Always have to stand it.  
Let Me Die Soon.

Miss Prentice: "Did you have any help  
with those problems?"

Estey B.: "No Ma'am."

Miss P.: "Well I'd advise you to get  
some next time."



**Banners**

**Pennants**

**Athletic Blankets**

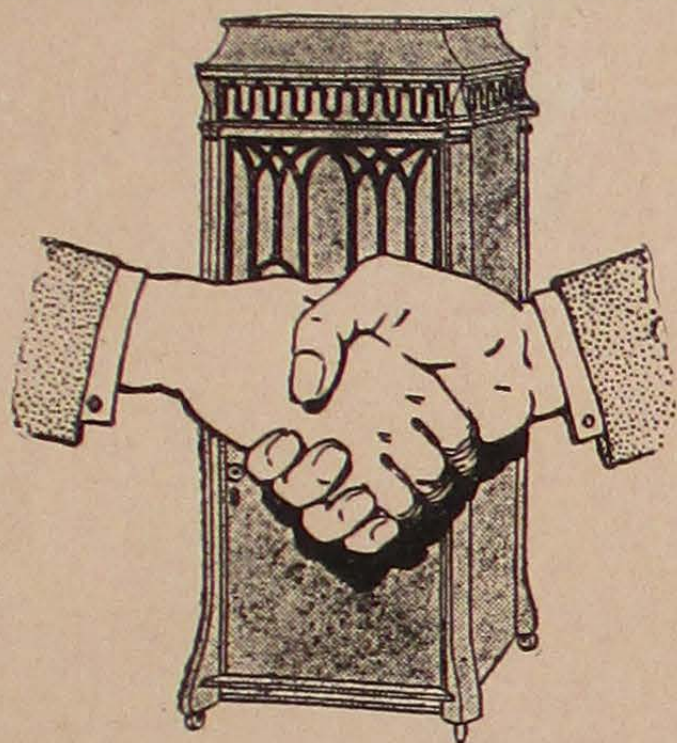
**Caps**

**Etc.**

Manufactured by

**Tilden Mf'g Company**  
AMES, IOWA





## A Gentlemen's Agreement

We are not an installment house, but at any time you can make a gentleman's agreement with us as to terms that suit your convenience on

**THE NEW EDISON**  
"The Phonograph with a Soul"

**Quade Studio**



# **Straight Talk About Clothes For Spring**

It's time that all this "price talk" about Clothes came to a stop. Neither you nor anyone else worth mentioning is going to buy a Suit simply because it's "cheap."

Prices on Clothing are considerably lower for Spring than they were last Fall. Let it go at that.

What you're looking for is Clothing that you'll be proud to wear, high class materials, style which is a part of the Suit—not simply pressed into it with a hot iron, hand tailoring which insures that the garment will wear as it should.

Clothes of this sort cost more dollars, but considerably less in pressing bills afterward, and they're worth a lot more in satisfaction.

That's why we sell nothing else.



We're showing All Wool finished worsted Suits in the new styles for Spring at

# **\$40.<sup>00</sup>**

They're better values than we had hoped to be able to give. Come and see them.

## **The Tilden Store**



No Existing Ames High Spirit Vol. 10 No. 9-13







# **SENIOR   NUMBER**

**THE SPIRIT**

AMES, IOWA

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June the Tenth, Nineteen Twenty-one



# STRAW HATS—



You know they are stylish. You can be certain that every detail is correct; style, fit, fabric, pattern and make, if you buy "MARTIN" clothes. Prices to suit the purchaser

**\$22.50 to \$45.00**

It is easy to buy a graduate present for him.

**Pheonix Hosiery**

both Ladies' and Men's

Furnishing goods for hot weather to keep you cool. You will always be satisfied buying here.

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**GUS MARTIN**

Pay Less

Dress Better



*Lowe Brothers*

If you  
bought Paint  
like you do  
Overalls you  
would save  
money.



If you could only hold a can of paint up to the light and see any thin places in it, like you can a pair of overalls, you could tell at a glance whether it would wear.

Most paints, no matter how carefully you put them on, will always stay in a series of fine ridges. Between every one of those ridges are the thin places. It doesn't take the

weather long to wear through them. Then away goes the rest of the paint.

That's one of the reasons why some paints don't last.

You can't hold paint up to the light but you can buy a make of paint that has a reputation that will stand looking at that way.

Of course, we mean Lowe Brothers High Standard Paint. Come in and ask for the facts.

**Carr Hardware Company**

*Paints*



# JAMESON'S

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*How will they look  
in a couple months*

Think of THAT when you buy clothes this season.  
All of 'em look good at first But only clothes that  
have the quality, the tailoring, look good at the end  
of a few months.

**Hart, Shaffner & Marx Suits**  
**\$35.00, \$40.00, \$50.00**

They are worth more than they cost because of con-  
tinued service and satisfaction.

We'll give you a new suit for any one that fails; and  
you are the judge.

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# JAMESON'S





# THE SPIRIT



VOL. 10

AMES HIGH SCHOOL, AMES, IOWA

NO. 14

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## LITERARY EDITION

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# LITERARY

## FAIRY TALES

### THREE BLADES OF GRASS

or

### HOW WE CAME TO HAVE OUR FIRST GREEN GOLD

Once upon a time, a long time ago there lived three little men in the deep dark forest. Their home was a tiny log house, moss grown and shaded with vines and shadows from the big tree which stood so close to their home it nearly hid it from view. For protection these little men each had a trusty sword of gold and how these little men loved their swords; for they had saved them from their foes, the Red Goblins many times.

These little Red Goblins also lived in this forest, and were always slyly creeping from bush to bush ready to pounce on to the little men and carry away their precious swords.

One bright day when the little men were out hunting, they became very tired and were resting by the side of a brook when one of the Red Goblins in the form of a red poppy suddenly sprang up at their feet and put them all to sleep. The other two goblins quickly seized the swords and whisked away on the wind.

When the three awoke they were indeed three very unhappy little men. They were a long way from home and it was beginning to darken. They trudged home very sad and forlorn. They did not indulge in their favorite sport of leap frog before night time. Indeed their sorrow brought the whip-poor-will out to complain of it all.

In fact all the forest folk crept off silently to bed because the little men were so sad.

The eldest went in to find comfort in telling his loss to his goldfish. The youngest called his pet owl to council. But the poor

little man who was neither young nor old, strolled aimlessly thru the dewy grass not minding the little cricket who hopped bravely along after him, chirping, "Cheerup!" "Cheerup!" No the little man could not cheer up and at last he flung himself down on the grass to whisper his woe in the warm ear of mother earth.

Presently a soft rustling attracted his attention. He sat up and then joyfully recognized Good Luck, his dear four-leaved clover friend. "My leaves are all tired from rustling so long," sighed the little clover leaf. "Why are you so sad that you do not hear the voice of your best friend?" Then the little man shook the dew from the glossy leaves; and feeling that help was at hand told the whole story. When he had finished the rustling leaves said. "You must hasten my friend, the night is damp and will make you ill. Take these," and stooping low Good Luck swung one of the leaves down sharply and cut off three slender blades of grass standing near by. They were lonely blades and each edge was sharp as a tiny saw.

"These will make stronger swords than those you have lost," the soft voice whispered. "Go cautiously to the spring at the foot of Mossy Mound and bath these blades in its crystal waters. Shape the handles while still at the spring and then dry them by the light of the moon shining over your right shoulder. But now my good friend you must be on your way Adieu! and Good Luck."

You may be sure the little man performed his task gladly and when the last drop of the crystal water had been dried from the blades, by the moon light coming over his right shoulder, the little man held three glittering swords, sharper, stronger and more beautiful than those which had been stolen.



Happiness and joy came back with the swords and the little men once more whistled and sang.

"How beautiful they are," sang the happy little men. "The moon light put the faint gold tint into the blades and now we have a sword of green gold. Long life to our friend 'Good Luck.'"

And so now you know how we came by our first green gold.

### SEVEN LITTLE DWARVES

Once upon a time, there were seven little dwarf men who were brothers, and they all lived together in a little hut on the side of the mountain.

These little men were very queer little fellows. They ranged in size from nine to twelve inches in height, and they were all very gruff and cruel except one, who was the youngest.

Now Reginald, the youngest kept house while his brother went to work in the diamond mines.

Poor Reggie! He was so mistreated by his tiny brothers. He was given the scraps from the table for his dinner, and if he dared to touch anything else he was sure to be beaten. Can you imagine anyone about the size of a little girls doll, being beaten by another tiny little doll? Don't you feel sorry for poor little Reggie?

One day, when Reggie was washing their little dishes, and feeling very sad about his hard lot, he heard a voice calling him to the window!

It sounded hoarse, as with much shouting. Reggie was surprised and afraid for he knew everyone but he was at the mines. Again he heard the voice.

"Reggie, Reggie. Reginald, come to the window."

With great fear he went to the window, opened it, and in flew a large black raven. So large that the wind from her wings nearly blew little Reggie away. The great raven hopped across the floor and stepped upon the table and regarded Reggie with her great bright eyes.

"Reggie, my lad," she said. "I've been sent by the Fairy Queen to ask you what you want to make you happy? I will grant you one wish."

Reginald was so pleased, that he could

scarcely speak. Finally he said, "Oh, I'm so very, very lonesome. If I could only have a companion to talk to me. All day long, I talk to the flowers, and birds, but they are not human."

"Oh Reggie, that is easy. Just pluck a feather from my left wing." Reginald did as he was bid, and at once the bird began to change its ugly shape, and Reggie blinked his eyes. On the table, sat, not a great ugly bird, but the sweetest little dwarf girl that Reggie had ever seen.

At first Reggie almost fainted with surprise, but when he saw she was really a little girl, he went to her, and took the hand she offered and helped her from the table.

Almost at once, they heard a noise! A scuffling of feet, and a loud cursing.

"Oh! My Brothers! What shall I do? They will beat me, because I have nothing cooked for them to eat. Oh dear! What shall I do?"

In his terror he scarcely noticed that a great black bird flew out of the window, till suddenly he heard.

"Help! Oh what's that? Help, run for your life," and such exclamations which grew fainter.

At length Reginald opened the door to see that his brothers were gone, and in their place stood the little dwarf girl.

"Reginald," she said, "I came to make your life happy, and be a companion for you. But the Fairy Queen says I need not stay if you are not kind to me."

Ever after that, a big black raven would call at the window, and when Reggie opened the window she would fly in, and when Reggie plucked a feather from her wing a little girl would stand before him. Sometimes it would be the same girl, sometimes a different one, and Reggie was happy now.

ADA ROBINSON.

### WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOWER

Bobby Fenwick, a small, freckle faced, blue eyed boy of eleven, was sitting before the fire in the parlor, reading the most thrilling story of a knight.

"Gee!" he breathed, "How I wish I could be a knight and ride around on a steed all trimmed with silver an' have a lance an' go and find a pretty princess locked up in a



tower. An' then when I got done bein' a knight I'd just change back to "me" again and then wouldn't I have somethin' to say to the fellers?"

Scarcely had the words been uttered when a funny little sound, made Bobby turn his head to see what it was. There on the mantel was the tiniest, roundest, blackest little goblin that Bobby had ever seen. He could hardly believe his eyes.

"Wh-wh-who are you?" stammered Bobby with wide open eyes.

"Why, don't you know me? I'm the King of the Fairies. I don't look much like a fairy do I? Well, that's the way all little boy fairies look. It isn't really soot on us you know, its just our color. But listen Bob, I just heard you say you would like to be a knight, didn't I? Um—huh, I thought so. Well now, just look at that window over there for a little bit and I'll see what I can do for you!"

Bobby turned toward the window and sat very still. Suddenly he felt his legs becoming rather stiff and then his whole body and then something cold slipped onto his head. By this time, however, he could no longer watch out the window, and looked down to discover that he was in full armor and standing on a grassy hill overlooking a deep river. The Fairy King had gone. When he turned around he saw a beautiful palace, but there seemed to be no life there so he decided to go and investigate a little bit.

"Well," Bobby sighed as he climbed stair after stair, "There doesn't seem to be anybody around, so I'll just keep agoin' till somebody does come and tells me to keep out of mischief."

But he did not go much further for he was confronted by two monster dragons, as he turned the next corner. The dragons were lying, one on each side of a door. The door was shut but Bobby had a vague feeling that a princess was being kept in that room and that all the people of the palace were enchanted into other forms.

"I guess it's up to me to get that princess out of there," he mused. "But it's goin' to take a peck of nerve to kill those dragons."

However he set about to find a way to get the Princess out. He descended the stairs and walked around the palace, examining

the walls and surroundings to find any possible way to get to her room without the dragons hearing him. If they did, it would mean sure death.

Suddenly away off in the sky he saw a black object of some kind flying through the air and it seemed to be coming straight towards him. As it came nearer Bobby noticed that it was the Fairy King.

"Oh, Mr. King!" he cried, when he was within hearing distance, "come and help me! I think I have found a princess who is locked in a tower and guarded by two dragons. Isn't there some way I can rescue her? I've quite made up my mind to, but I don't know how."

Well now, let me see," responded the King. "Those old dragons are really two old witches in disguise. They thought they would get revenge on the king of this palace for stealing their land, so they changed everyone to a different form and locked the princess up by herself. They also said that the only way the king and his wife and children could come back to life was, that someone else had to touch each one of them and at the same time pronounce four words which no one knows. If you can do this they will become alive again. There are only nine people to free because when nine people are freed the rest become free also." So saying he vanished.

"Nine chances aren't very many but I know those people must suffer so I will do my best." With this Bobby went into the palace and looked in every room before making his decision.

In one of these rooms he found a scrap of paper on which four characters were written. Bobby studied and pondered and turned the paper all kinds of ways trying to read this, but it was useless, the writing was in language foreign to him.

"I'd like to read this," he exclaimed aloud.

Hardly had he said the words when a little black goblin stood before him.

"You have spoken magic words," said the goblin. "I am your slave, bound to do whatever you wish, that is within my power. My name is Pip."

Bobby stared hard at him before he made any answer. Finally he said, "Can you make people alive who are in different shapes?"



"Why, my dear boy, that's my special line of work," laughed Pip.

Bobby could hardly believe his ears.

"Will you come with me and help me free nine people I know of that have been enchanted by two old witches." Bobby then told him the whole story.

For answer Pip took Bobby by the hand and went into the palace. He went into the first room and looked around, sniffing everything he touched. He stopped a long while by a little purple foot stool and finally he said, "This smells more like flesh and blood, than it does a footstool. But you said that you had to speak four words. What are they?"

"I don't know," answered Bobby. "But I found a piece of paper with four words on it this afternoon. Perhaps you can read them." And he showed Pip the scrap of paper.

"Fresh Soap and Water," read Pip. "Some funny words to make people alive, but you try and see how they work."

Thereupon Bobby walked to the stool, touched it and exclaimed in a loud voice, "Fresh Soap and Water!"

Immediately a beautiful little golden haired blue eyed boy of four years stood before them. He was too scared however, by the sight of the goblin to say anything, but he followed them quietly as they went into another room. In the next room two people, who were the King and the Queen, were brought to life. They had been two andirons before the fireplace. From this room they went into other rooms where they discovered the other six children, all children of the King and Queen.

When the first child was transformed the gragons began a low growling and each time a child was restored they growled louder until their noise could be heard for miles around. When the last child had been freed, they gave one last howl, louder than any before and lifting their scaly wings, vanished.

After awhile Bobby noticed that the noise had stopped and calling all his friends (for he had become acquainted with them and had gained permission to woo their eldest daughter not yet freed) ascended the stairs until he came to the Princess' room.

The key was found lying on the floor be-

fore the door and Bobby snatched it and thrust it into the keyhole. Slowly the door swung open and as it swung farther and farther back Bobby saw the Princess.

She was sitting on her bed watching with wondering eyes the group before her. Suddenly her face lighted up and she exclaimed, "Is it you, father and mother? And who is this knight who is with you?"

"Daughter," spoke the King, "This is Sir Robert Fenwick who has come to seek your hand in marriage. Speak daughter and tell him yes."

The Princess blushed and stood with downcast eyes, but these words were heard, "Sir Bobby, come!"

Bobby rushed forward and gathered her into his arms. The next day, all was merry making and feasting for it was the wedding day of Sir Robert and the Princess Rosalie.

By RUTH E. MILLER.

## SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

(Stage setting)

To resemble a wood.

(Time)

1931.

(Characters)

Curtain rises on lonesome wood. Several moments elapse. All is very quiet. Sounds of someone wakening issue from the wood. No one is seen.

A figure emerges from the brush and undergrowth. It is a man not very old. He is dressed in a once beautiful suit but it is now wrinkled and torn. The birds have built nests in his coat pockets. Vines have grown over him until he can hardly get untangled from his trap. He rubs his eyes again and again, feels his flowing beard and looks in surprise at everything around him. His every move and look are of absolute "blankness" of mind.

Coming to a log in the wood (near front stage) he sits down and begins the laborious task of removing his decorations. He talks as he works. At first his voice is strange and it seems hard to make the words express themselves but as he progresses his voice loosens up. All the time he is filled with



wonder at his surroundings.

"I w-wonder wh-where I am at? I don't remember having come here. I've never seen this place before. What are these infernal things wrapped around my legs? Vines! Holy snakes! And birds' nests in my pocket! (Long pause in which he tries to think) Hang it! The last thing I can remember is the High School picnic and I laid down under a wild gooseberry bush to take my usual nap that I was accustomed to having in school."

(Rubs stomach, finds it is very concave).

"Something feels rather gone in this region. Oh where and who am I? I'd like to know what day it is and what time. I feel so unnecessary."

He falls into a reverie trying to think. A voice of someone singing disturbs his thoughts. He sees a lady approaching. Immediately he begins to try and improve his appearance. He thrusts his long seedy beard inside his coat, throws back his shock of hair, brushes as best he can, his clothes.

Enter a woman about twenty-seven years old, dressed in hiking costume. She carries a butterfly net. Around her neck she wears a long ribbon to which is fastened a large magnifying glass. From her pocket peeps a book on 'Butterflies and Their Relatives.'

She discovers the stranger and very, very cautiously looks him over. Her face fills with awe and wonder at such a specimen. She becomes very brave and speaks:

"Pardon me, sir, are you a stranger here?"

He: "I don't know."

She: "What, don't know?"

He: "Well, you see, its like this, I went to a picnic sometime or other and I went to sleep. That's all I know about it except that I found myself today in this woods I've never seen before and—well just look at me and I don't see how I ever got in such a fix."

She: (In surprise) "Why I know you I'll bet! You are Frank Kulow aren't you? Well, I'm Agnes McCarthy, don't you remember now? You have been here quite awhile, slept longer than they used to let you sleep in class."

He: (thinking very hard) "I'm beginning to see daylight now. How long have I been asleep—very long?"

She: "Oh, let me see, this is 1931, well, Frank you've been asleep about ten years I guess for we graduated in 1921."

He: "Tell me about the kids. I reckon they've spread out considerable since—"

She: "Oh yes, just a few are left. Marjorie French is President of I. S. C. A good one too."

"Ethel Dawson has taken Miss Harwood's place as Dean of Women at the college."

"Grace Bentley, Ruth Miller and Geverna Erickson have gone to Europe to encourage the inhabitants to stay at home."

"I read in the paper yesterday of the approaching marriage of Agnes Noble to a professor of music in Leland Stanford university. She has become a great singer as well as president of the National Federation of the Woman's Club."

He: "What are you doing? Tell me about yourself."

She: "Mildred Porter and Tom Clark are raising popcorn. It is necessary to use the powder on the butterflies wings to make good popcorn. So they hired me to chase butterflies for them. Its good pay and not hard work."

He: (to himself) "Just like her."

She: "Robert Murray is a famous book reviewer and has a place in the Hall of Fame. He spends his summers in South Dakota at the State Capitol."

"Ben Wagner and Leslie McWilliam are running a half-way house in the middle of the Atlantic for submarines. They complain of the dampness because it takes the crease out of their trousers."

"Margaret Macy is the leading fashion expert in Japan. She is very wealthy and employs several thousand assistants. Clinton Adams has just sailed for Japan to fill the vice presidency of the firm."

He: "Is that all Clint's going for?"

She: "The paper didn't say."

He: "Where do you learn so much about the old class mates?"

She: "Well, I don't know. You see, I always did know everything that went on around Ames."

He: "That's true."

She: "Albert Tesdall has become one of the most famous agriculturists in the United States. He has improved wonderfully since he was a Senior and is now sought as an



ideal husband by several foreign heiresses.

"Hazel Morrison is caterer at the home of Governor Van Epps. You remember Merle don't you? He is considered one of the best Governors Iowa has produced. A rumor has been circulated that he will be next president.

"Leslie O'Brien is traveling with a circus, his duty is playing the steam calliope. In the same circus some other Ames kids have become famous. William Tanner is a great cyclist and performs some hair-raising stunts with his flying motorcycle.

"Neva Gilbert has become a movie queen and features in society plays.

"Florence Speers has given up her position as private secretary to a multi-millionaire of New York, to return to Glidden, Iowa, as the wife of Mr. Storms."

He: "Who is that, anyone I know?"

She: "Yes, you have heard of him. He visited here quite frequently when she was a Senior.

"I heard last week that Mae Adamson and Edith Speers were big social butterflies in Lincoln, Nebraska.

"I saw Ted and Arnold the other day. They are managers of a large modiste shop in Maine. They said they came to Iowa for some 'corn fed models.'

"Mr. and Mrs. Seeds visited Ames last week. They are living in Detroit, Michigan. Mrs. Seeds was formerly Myrl Garretson. She has not changed any since she left.

"Ackley Beman has given up all serious thoughts of matrimony and joined his brother, Estey, last month in an extensive tour thru Estey's beet gardens in Tennessee.

He: "Does Estey still talk as much?"

She: "Oh yes, Sam Battell has worked many years to perfect a pipe that carries the air from Estey's office to the hot house. This saves heat.

He: "What became of Charline Woods and her Phi Gam? Is she still here?"

She: "Oh, she comes thru Ames quite often. She has become quite stout. I think she is teaching English Literature in Cambridge.

"Jan Gans has become owner of the Woolworth building. She spends her time and money bettering the social conditions of the '500.'

He: "Rather unexpected wasn't it?"

She: "Yes, Jane had planned on being night clerk in the Ritz-Carleton Hotel.

"Fred Stoddard has the good fortune to become leader of Sousa's Band. Last year while traveling with his band in Italy the sound of the spaghetti eaters was so discordant that he had a nervous break down. He has been recuperating on his Texas ranch.

"Percy Carey and Harold Gilbert are political bosses. They have caused heated arguments over the country at each election.

"Burneita Burton has enlisted in the Red Cross and sailed for Switzerland several years ago to become national secretary."

He: "Where's Elizabeth, I used to know her pretty good?"

She: "Well, Elizabeth Scovel, Mildred Ghrist, Josephine Maroney, Lois Lawler and Kathryn Smutz have turned man-haters—."

He: "Aw are you trying to kid me?"

She: "Keep still—yes they hate the men and are running a school for girls at Nevada."

"Verne Adamson has become champion golf and tennis player of America. He has spent many years in writing books for beginners on these sports.

"Russell Thompson has become mayor of Nevada. Homer Tostlebe is leader of the village band and chief of police. They are great favorites.

"Mary Wasser is a gym teacher in Nome, Alaska. The natives are quite taken up with her.

"Marjorie Beam is mistress of a home—"

He: "Who is he?"

She: "Why can't you guess? They have a beautiful residence in one of Chicago's suburbs.

"Rex White is in Chicago too, peddling a new kind of dirt remover for grimy hands."

He: "Seems as if all the class is doing something pretty big."

She: "Of course, what would you have expected them to be—a bunch of day laborers?"

"Burnice Hubbard has the distinction of being the only living model of mens' attire. He is paid a royalty to advertise Florsheim shoes, Phoenix hose, Boston garters, B. V. D's, Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes, Arrow collars and Stetson hats."



He: "Couldn't they have had him advertise Gillets safety razors and Mary Jane shoes?"

She: "I'm sure I don't know."

"Brice Gamble is a lawyer in Meservy, Iowa. I guess he is going to move to Cincinnati soon to practice.

"Harriet Allen is dietician at the Mary Greeley hospital. Her sister Gladys, is head nurse of the hospital.

"Elmer Malmanger has a monopoly on the umbrella menders' industry. He has several Ames High assistants in his firm. Clemma Johnson is rib-straightner, Eber Sherman goes through the country collecting old umbrellas, Myrl Smith covers the ribs. This industry is very promising.

"Gertrude Murray is life saver at Lake Okoboji. She loves the work and enjoys the place.

"Pearl Nunamaker has been married to an English diamond-mine owner. Their domestic troubles have filled the papers for the last six months. I guess she will succeed in divorcing him."

He: "What was the trouble?"

She: "She claims his hair is coming out and she can't stand a baldheaded man.

"Floyd Scarborough has just succeeded in beating Bus Proctor's time forever. He has taken Mary with him to Siberia where he will become manager of the telegraph company there. Bus, you know, is manager of the Paige Motor Car Company of Michigan.

"Emily Mellor has been in a sanitarium for several years. Not as a patient but as bride of the head doctor. The patients love her very much for she has such winsome ways.

"You could never guess what happened to Anson Marston! Poor fellow, he fell madly in love with Edna and Ethel Armstrong. He wanted to marry them both but couldn't so he has gone to Australia to write a book on 'The Eternal Feminine,' and drown his sorrow."

He: "Who would ever thought it of Anson?"

She: "He has been a great scientist since he left college but has abandoned his work.

"Thelma Houghan has been in the Follies since leaving Ames High. Her pictures and fancy dresses are in every Sunday paper.

"Edna Coe of course, has been married all these years."

He "Heh! Heh!"

She: "Grayce Johnson has adopted four orphans. She is raising them according to Hattie Ball's book on 'The Way to Raise 'Em.' Hattie has been employed for six years at the Silas Marner Children's Home."

He: "Is Pete Downey still around?"

She: "No, he left as soon as he graduated for Hawaii to learn how to wiggle all over instead of just wiggling his ears. For several years he had been deacon in the Congregational church."

He: "Where does he get his money?"

She: "He inherited several dollars, about five I think from the estate of Mr. Zentmire.

"Orley Ryan has done as several others have. She is married and lives in Ohio.

"You remember Bertha Lawson? She's train caller at Denver, Colorado. Her husband is station agent there.

"Blanche Shaw is chief of police in Butte, Montana. Her work has made her quite slender.

"George Rosenfield was convicted and sent to prison for cruelty to the animals in the Vet. building at I. S. C. He was just released a couple of months ago. He has been working on the section lately.

"Edna and Ethel Armstrong are reporters for the Ames Daily Grind.

"Violet Tripp is a very efficient designer for Sears, Sawbuck & Co.

"You remember that little Shrimp Godard don't you?"

He: "Yes."

She: "Well he is leader of the New York Sym Orchestra. He is so short he has to stand on a chair to lead. He didn't like the color of his hair so he dyed it black. Men are vain.

"Faye Griffith is the leader of a great reform league. Their purpose is to do away with all gum chewers and life saver fiends. She works, especially in Ames High.

"Dorothy Craven is solo dancer at the Winter Garden in New York."

He: "Is she a success?"

She: "I should say so. She has bobbed her hair, installed a permanent wave and has changed her ways a great deal. This all helped."

"Charles Knapp is managing a ladies tailoring establishment in Missouri. Strange,



isn't it, what different pursuits people will follow?"

He: "Sid Davis used to run around with him. Where is Sid?"

She: "During the week he runs an employment agency. On Sunday he is a Methodist Sunday school sup't.

"Ruth Confare has a Sweet meat Shop in Des Moines. She specializes in Froglegs, Chicken wings and slipless eels.

"Earl Brooks is housekeeper. His wife is a great political leader in their community. The house is ideal under Earl's management.

"Gladys Groth is the only lady house painter in Iowa. House painting is quite the fad in her community.

"Lillian Sorenson and Irma Ortner run a housecleaning establishment in St. Louis. Their work is guaranteed and the largest house can be cleaned from attic to basement in a day. They are amassing quite a fortune for themselves.

"Verna Nelson is an auctioneer near Walnut, Iowa. Farmers always turn out to the sales now.

"Lowell Houser is instructor in the Chicago Art Institute. He has a lovely bungalow in the suburbs.

"Ruth Parsons has been abroad studying French. She expects to teach French at Monticello Seminary when she returns. She always liked French so well.

"Erma Olsan represents Iowa in the House of Representatives.

"Berniece Woodward has a cucumber farm near Oskaloosa. Her products are famous for their size and color.

"Loreen Ragsdale, having already been an expert at "make up" immediately opened a Beauty Shop in Mason City.

"Marie Rayness, you remember was so very quiet. She has abandoned her serene outlook on life and has become a chorus girl at the Hippodrome.

"The Governor's chair in South Dakota is filled by Nell Taylor. She is up for second term. Her summers are filled making book reviews.

"Barbara Stanton is the owner of the Stanton row boat line operating between San Francisco and Hawaii.

"For several years Howard Gore has lived a hermit life some place in the Rockies.

Occasionally emerging to attend a football game.

"Marie Sherman is proprietor of a first class tonsorial parlor. She employs women only.

"Letha Seymour is a second Barney Oldfield. She is a regular speed demon.

"Possibly you were not acquainted with Edith Ruggles. She owns an airship line running between Ames and the college, carrying hot lunches especially, but anything can be hauled.

"Quite recently I read of a discovery made by Ada Robinson. She is an antartic explorer and is famous for her daring expeditions.

"You remember Neva Spence? Well, she totally disappeared after the class prophecy was written. Some think she left the United States in haste to avoid being lynched by the Seniors. We expect her to return some day somewhat improved."

He: "No doubt."

She: "Won't you come up to the pop corn factory and get something to eat. You must be hungry?"

He: "You bet I'll come. Lead me—I'll follow."

Exit—Curtain.

### A SPRING CRY!

In the Spring my meager brain power  
Seems to melt and die away.  
And departing, leaves me stranded  
Stranded in a hopeless way.

Thoughts have fled and brains departed  
In my vacuum now so vast,  
'Tis in vain I summon knowledge  
I have met my doom at last.

'Tis no use to ponder longer  
Some knowledge to obtain,  
So I'll sit still and listen  
To those who have so many brains.

Where, oh where is bottled knowledge  
Sold to anyone who wants?  
Give, oh give me sixty bottles  
To avoid my teachers' taunts!



## SENIOR CLASS WILL

We, the Seniors of Ames High School, of the City of Ames, County of Story and State of Iowa, being of sound mind and disposing memory do hereby declare this our last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills, bequests and devises of whatever nature by us made.

1. We bequeath, devise and give to the Powers of this institution everything which we are unable to recall, just at present.

2. To Mr. Wygant we leave one ton of non-exercise slips plus a dozen books to keep each week's announcements in.

3. To the angelic Juniors we will our mischievous ways and recipes for causing trouble.

4. To the flirtatious "Sophs" we will our dignified manners. Please accept them one and all.

5. To the Preps we give what remains of the nerve racked faculty.

6. To Dad and Mr. Ragsdale we bequeath our gum wrappers, peanut shells and all waste paper scattered about A. H. S.

7. Sam Battell bequeaths eight inches of his length to Cleo Duckworth.

8. Mae Adamson wills her ability as a conversationalist to Danny McCleod.

9. Gladys Allen leaves her athletic ability to Jeanette Kuehl.

10. Ackley Beman leaves Edna to Chester Ide.

11. Grace Bentley wills her giggle to Vivian Snook.

12. Earl Brooks wills his stride to Donald Innes.

13. Percy Carey gives his gold football to Carmine Richardson.

14. Edna Coe wills her diamond to Cleo Lockwood.

15. Faye Griffith leaves her Marcelle wave to Mildred Davis.

16. Gladys Groth bequeaths her dignity to Ida Meldrum.

17. "Peg" Adams is given Burrill Burns to care for by Thelma Houghan.

18. Lowell Houser wills his artistic ability to Edmund Loughran.

19. "Burn" Hubbart leaves his swiftness to Lyle Haverly.

20. Chas. Knapp wills his shyness to Clyde Tanner.

21. Ted Kooser leaves all play makeup to Donald Kennedy.

22. Bertha Lawson bequeathes her studious qualities to Dorothy Smith.

23. Arnold Livingstone leaves his old shoes to Galen Dodds.

24. Leslie McWilliams leaves his many girls to Jerry Morrissey.

25. Geverna Erickson wills her acting ability to Gladys Knight.

26. Marjorie French leaves her brain box for Theron Barger.

27. Margaret Macy wills her French correspondence to the first applicant.

28. Josephine Maroney wills her erectness to Dorothy Dragoun.

29. Anson Marston donates his Senior picture to Miss Kelley's Rogue's Gallery.

30. Robert Murray wills his key to the "Spirit" office to "Smithy" with best wishes.

31. Verna Nelson bequeathes her gracefulness to "Kate" Steel.

32. Pearl Nunamaker wills her office desk to anybody that will take it.

33. Erma Olsan gives her conscientiousness to Marybelle Cure.

34. Frank Kulow gives his full course on "How to Kid the Teachers" to Irwin Douglass.

35. Bartlett Proctor leaves Margaret and the Paige to Gordon Copeland.

36. Mary Reed gives the piano stool to Anna Ruth.

37. Ada Robinson leaves "Bill" in Miss Prentice's care.

38. Floyd Scarborough wills the Western Union office to Franklin Adams.

39. Elizabeth Scovel gives her blue sweater to Edith Petty.

40. Marie Sherman wills her expert shorthand ability to Doris Gray.

41. Nell Taylor wills her smile to Margaret Matlack.

42. Homer Tostlebe wills his Corridor Club membership to Herman Cole.

43. Charline Woods give her walk to Miss Miller.

44. Ben Wagner bequeathes his wit to Paul Davidson with his khaki sweater thrown in for good measure.

45. Russell Thompson gives his "Camels" to Ralph Dove.



46. "Bill" Tanner leaves his class naps for Leonard Stenerson.

47. Fred Stoddard gives his musical talent to Sherwood Stokka.

48. Neva Spence wills her ability to write to Marjorie Chase.

49. Edith Speers wills Miss Miller's friendship to Faye Caul.

The remaining fifty-six Seniors think that they shall escape this small whirlpool of knowledge and go on into the world without meeting death so they therefore withhold their wills until a later date.

Before fatigue overtakes us we shall sign this praise-worthy doctrine this ninth day of June in the year of our Lord nineteen-hundred and twenty-one.

Signed:

A. H. CLASS OF '21.

Sealed:

AGNES McCARTHY

(Attorney everywhere except in law).

Witness:

MISS CLARA KELLY

(Advisor of the noteworthy class of '21)

#### LONELINESS AND NELL

The men were seated around the fire,  
And it was burning low,  
And through the giant redwoods  
The wind did moaning, blow.

"Now let us each tell a story  
Of the folks we left at home  
Of how we went into the wilds  
And why we like to roam."

And so, each told his story,  
Some were sad and others were queer,  
Some liked the life out in the wilds,  
While others found it drear.

They finally came to one young man  
Who simply sighed, and said,  
"I left my home, as I was alone  
And all my folks were dead."

Then all were suddenly silent  
A dog's cry rang forth in the air,  
And soon the animal himself  
Was standing among them there.

He would run up to them, whining,  
And then disappear in the dark,

And then run back, amidst them  
And wildly began to bark.

So they followed him into the forest  
And there, pinned beneath a tree  
Was a maiden, pushing and tugging,  
But unable to get herself free.

They lifted the tree off her  
And carried her to the fire  
And, taking care of her that night,  
Not one of them did tire.

And when the day was dawning,  
The young man, Stanley said,  
"I'll take her back to her home  
And you can go ahead."

So she mounted his horse before him  
And pointed out the way,  
And when they reached her father's house  
Her folks asked him to stay.

He remained and helped her father  
Cut down the trees to sell,  
And before the month had passed away  
He was in love with Nell.

And so the days passed quickly,  
And the party of hunters returned  
"What happened?" they asked Stanley,  
"About you we were concerned."

He laughed and told them, he stayed  
To help the father of Nell  
"And friends," he said still smiling  
"I've something else to tell."

"You remember I said I was lonely,  
Well, I'll never be any more,  
Let me introduce my future wife!"  
And Nell stepped thru the door.

—Marjory S. Jacobs

March 6, 1921

Hollywood, Cal.

Once when a famous artist was at a dinner party, a gushing woman said to him: "I saw your latest picture and kissed it, because it was so like you."

"And did it kiss you in return?"

"Why, no!"

"Then," said the artist, "it was not like me."



# EDITORIAL

## THE LAST WORD

As the class of '21 makes its departure from old A. H. S. it has a few ideas to unload.

Having come to the much anticipated end of our four years in high school, we feel a bit of regret when we realize that they are over. We almost feel at times that we would like to live them over again—of course only the pleasant parts of them.

To all the students and faculty of Ames High who have helped the Spirit we wish to express our sincere thanks for helping us to make a high school paper possible. Especially do we feel that we owe a debt of gratitude to the business men of the city. Knowing that it sometimes did not help them much financially they have bought advertising in our paper because they were interested in the school and school activities. Without advertising it would have been impossible for us to publish a paper.

With this, to all our friends and school-mates, we make our bow.

## CLASS SONG

Tune: Ah's Dun Contented. "Opera, Singbad."

We are Seniors don't you know  
And on our journey soon will go;  
Out in the world so staid and cold,  
Someday we'll wish we were back in the fold.

But today our cares are laid aside,  
And we can say with happy pride,  
"For four long years we've tried our best,  
To make a perfect mark in every test."

## CHORUS

Oh! we are happy as we can be  
Our cares are ended. Now, don't you see  
Dear Ames we leave you,  
Our laurels won  
We peppy Seniors of '21.

REPEAT THE CHORUS

## A Rhyme of the Cities

Said little Johnnie to the Owl:

"I've heard you're wondrous wise,  
And so I'd like to question you;  
Now, please, don't tell me lies.

"The first thing, then, I'd have you tell,  
My empty mind to fill,  
Pray, was it that explosive beef  
That made Chicago Ill.?

"I've heard it said, yet do not know—  
In fact, it may be bosh—  
Then tell me, is it lots of dirt  
That makes Seattle Wash.?

"When certain things will not go straight,  
To right them we should try;  
So, maybe, you can say what 'tis  
Sets Providence, R. I.

"Another thing I wish I could  
Inform my waiting class,  
Is just how many priests it takes  
To say the Boston Mass.?

"This is the time of running debts,  
As you must surely know;  
This secret, then, impart to me;  
How much does Cleveland, O.?

"In ages, too, you must be learned,  
More so than many men;  
So, tell me in a whisper, please  
When was Miss Nashville Tenn.?

"It takes great heat the gold to melt,  
And iron takes much more;  
Then is it true, that way out west,  
The rain melts Portland Ore.?

"Some voices are so strong and full,  
And some so still and small,  
That I have wondered oftentimes  
How loud could Denver Col.?"

The Owl he scratched his feathered pate;  
"I'm sorry little man;  
Ask some one else, I cannot tell;  
Perhaps Topeka Kan."



# ATHLETICS

## WITH THE CINDER TRACK ARTISTS

Ames High has shown more interest in track events this spring than in former years. More cinder aspirants have turned out for regular practice and as a result more meets have been held.

Coach Emmert has been handicapped by lack of experienced material with which to work.

First an interclass meet was staged. This proved to be a close race between the Juniors and Seniors. The Juniors won the meet by a total score of  $50\frac{1}{2}$  points; the Seniors with  $46\frac{1}{2}$  total points, the Sophs. with  $18\frac{1}{2}$  and the Freshmen with 1, ranking second and third respectively.

Immediately after the class meet the fellows got together and elected Irwin Douglass captain of the 1921 track team.

We were represented at the annual Drake relays, held on April 23, by a two-mile relay team composed of Captain Douglass, Sherman, Brooks and Malcomb. The team that took first in this event was Cedar Rapids, who later in the year at the Penn relays copped national honors. Running against strong schools from all over the state the fellows mentioned above certainly did well to place seventh.

Since then, three meets have been held with Marshalltown, Boone and Perry. All have resulted in defeats for A. H. S.—however much valuable experience has been gained by those competing and perhaps better days are in store for us. Anyway remember what "Peck" said, "It takes a better sport to lose than it does to win."

## MARSHALLTOWN HANDS US OUT A DEFEAT A LA TRACK

For the past three years Ames has made the journey over to the "Marshalltown Stadium" to battle with that school for track honors. This year to change the monotony Marshalltown visited us.

The M. H. S. delegation brought over a

very well balanced team, especially strong in the dashes and middle distance runs. College time was made in the quarter won by Jones of M. H. S. in 54:04.

Results for event, 1st, 2nd, 3rd and time, were as follows:

100-yd. dash: Jones, M.; Whitaker, M.; Douglass, A.; 11:01.

220 yd. dash: Crome, M.; Whitaker, M.; Adamson, A.; 25:01.

1 mile run: Brooks, A.; Malcomb, A.; Hodson, M.; 4:55 4-5.

220 low hurdles: Mason, M.; Void, M.; Textrum, A.; 30:04.

Shot put: Douglas, A.; Travis, M.; Galvin, M.; 38'11".

Broad jump: Pickard, M.; Douglass, A.; Wickersham, M.; 18'3".

$\frac{1}{2}$ -mile run: Furtz, M.; Whitaker, M.; Brooks, A.; 2:12 2-5.

440-yd. dash: Jones, M.; Crome, M.; Adamson, A.; 54:04.

High jump: Richard, M.; Stoddard, A.; Calvin, M.; and Proctor tied; 4' 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ ".

$\frac{1}{2}$ -mile relay won by Marshalltown, 1:41.

Discus: Thompson, M.; Malcomb, A.; Gore, A.; 92'5".

Total score: Ames  $33\frac{1}{2}$ ; Marshalltown  $70\frac{1}{2}$ .

## BOONE TAKES MORE THAN HER SHARE OF SCORE

A dual meet with Boone High School proved to be a great success—for Boone. As in all other athletic contests held with B. H. S. this year her athletes got unruly so we had to give her the ripe end of the score.

## PERRY SENDS STRONG BUNCH OF TRACKSTERS TO CLASH WITH AMES

At four o'clock on the evening of May 19, the Perry and Ames High School track teams held a dual meet on I. S. C. field.

Playing havoc with all the available dope Perry sent even a stronger team than did Marshalltown.



There were no records broken in this meet, however, Adamson of Ames ran his quarter in good time 57:02; as did Reis the half in 2:17 2-5. Perry's weight man heaved the shot 39' 11" and slung the discus 103' 9"—both good records.

Detailed results, event, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, time as follows:

H. Hurdles: Reel, P.; Rolleston, P.; Texttrum, A.; 22.

100-yd. dash: Reel, P.; Simpson, P.; Douglass, A.; 11:02.

1 mile run: Brooks, A.; Ellsaser, P.; Sherman, A.; 5:12 2-5.

Pole vault: Reel, P.; Malcomb, A.; Rolleston, P.; 9:02.

High jump: Forfeit to Perry.

220-yd. dash: Simpson, P.; Whiteman, P.; Douglass, A.; 25:04.

Broad jump: Simpson, P.; Douglass, A.; Whiteman, P.; 18'11".

440-yd. run: Adamson, A.; Little, P.; McQuire, P.; 57:02.

½-mile run: Reis, A.; Malcomb, A.; Ellsaser, P.; 2:17 2-5.

½-mile relay: Won by Perry.

Shot put: Nolan, P.; Douglass, A.; Dove, A.; 39'11".

Discus: Nolan, P.; Collins, P.; Malcomb A.; 103'9".

220 low hurdles: Reel, P.; Texttrum, A.; Proctor, A.; 31.

Total Score: Ames 34; Perry 79.

Owing to the fact that the Athletic association is slightly embarrassed financially, it is impossible to see the track squad picture in this "Spirit." Much as we regret this fact it cannot be helped.

"The world is so full of a number of things I'm sure we should all be as happy as kings."

And yet, we wouldn't and couldn't be happy if we tried. Especially discontented would we all be if we took a trip thru the Manual Training building; for we'd immediately want everything that is made. The work the boys are doing is deserving of more than passing attention.

Fred Stoddard is just finishing a cabinet phonograph. If it were to be purchased from a dealer the cost would be around \$425.00 and then it wouldn't just suit one's

needs. This one serves as a library table as well as a musical instrument.

Several boys have been making lamps. Sam Battell has put in lots of work on an odd shaped, and very pretty, table lamp.

Earl Hunter and Loren Texttrum are making lamps too. Norman Graves has just finished some candlesticks.

Howard Gore and Earl Brooks are finishing costomers. Harold Haug is just completing a walnut piano bench.

Mr. Singer has made arrangements for six weeks of summer school. The summer session will begin just as school closes. All boys interested in summer school must notify Mr. Singer immediately.

Mrs. Everts took her Physics classes to the college Friday morning May 20, to see the I. S. C. heating plant and the Physics and Chemistry laboratories.

We learned gobs of things but we were interested to know that the fourth ward alone used 176,000 gallons of water Thursday.

Some water! Eh?

The Public Speaking Class gave one act of Whiz Bang in the big evening show at the Ag Carnival Friday May 21, at seven and nine o'clock in the A. H. laboratory I. S. C.

A "Jiggs and Maggie" pantomime and a Japanese chorus filled the program as:

#### JIGGS AND MAGGIE

Jiggs .....Arnold Livingstone  
Maggie .....Ruth Miller  
Their Daughter.....Agnes McCarthy  
Dinty and his Pals.....Nelson, Jensen,  
Dove and Rosenfeld.

#### CHORUS

Esther Stenerson  
Ruth A. Miller  
Verna Nelson  
Ted Kooser  
Hazel Morrison  
Geverna Erickson

Grace Bentley

For Sale—A full blooded cow, giving milk, three tons of hay, a lot of chickens and several stoves.

Wanted—Ten girls to sew buttons on the sixth floor.



# N - ÷ - E - ÷ - W - ÷ - S

The Unaliyi Camp Fire had a picnic last week at Sunset Rock. They made a big bonfire and roasted wienies and marshmallows. Blanche and Ruth said the water was just fine.

Cleo Meredith spent a day in Des Moines last week.

Pearl Nunamaker visited in Des Moines for a day last week.

Dorothy Bullock, Sidney Armstrong, Dorothy Dragoun and "Tubby" Clark went on a picnic in the woods, not long ago. They don't know what woods they went to but they reported a good time. Dorothy Bullock will tell you who the chaperone was.

Last Friday Geneva and Frank Kulow visited in Des Moines.

May 25th Clarence Godard won the tennis tournament after a number of hard fought games.

## SOCIETY

Beryl and Bevier Spinney had a party in honor of their sixteenth birthday, Monday evening May 16. Eleven boys and eleven girls were present. The yard and house were decorated with Japanese lanterns, the color scheme being pink and white. One of the games "Prince of Paris Lost his Hat," proved that "Lolly" will make a good auctioneer. The evening was spent in games and dancing followed by dainty refreshments served by the hostess and host.

Blanche Sills entertained twelve of her girl friends from Nevada with a three course dinner Tuesday evening May 10 at six o'clock, at her home. The table was decorated in pink and white, sweet peas being used.

Saturday May 14, at one o'clock the Y. W. Cabinet was entertained at a three course luncheon at the home of Mrs. Anderson. The hostesses were Mrs. Anderson, Miss King, Miss Rayburn and Miss Nowells who are sponsors of the Y. W. C. A. Mrs. Wy-

gant was a guest. A most enjoyable time was had by all present.

The Ahwenhatagi Camp Fire girls hiked out to the violet patch Friday May 13, and there ate their suppers. They gathered a few violets but report them not as plentiful as usual.

Thursday evening May the fifth the Freshman class enjoyed a picnic north of the rustic bridge. After a sumptuous supper every one joined playing games and everybody had a dandy time. P. S. We were surprised to learn that Miss King and Miss Britton were such good runners.

## JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

The Junior-Senior banquet was held at the Lodges at 7:15 Saturday evening May 21.

A delicious four course dinner was enjoyed by all after which a very clever program of toasts was given.

At each plate a program in blue and grey, the colors of the class of '21, was found which when opened read:

### MENU

|                |               |
|----------------|---------------|
| Fruit Cocktail | Salted Pecans |
|----------------|---------------|

### Veal Birds

|                 |                                 |
|-----------------|---------------------------------|
| Mashed Potatoes | Gravy                           |
| Hot Rolls       | Jelly      Olives      Radishes |

|                   |             |
|-------------------|-------------|
| Combination Salad | Marguerites |
|-------------------|-------------|

|           |      |        |
|-----------|------|--------|
| Ice Cream | Cake | Coffee |
|-----------|------|--------|

|                                     |                                        |
|-------------------------------------|----------------------------------------|
| Toastmistress                       | ..... Agnes McCarthy                   |
| "Prunes to Prisms"                  | ..... Burton Olson                     |
| "Prisms to Prunes"                  | ..... Ben Wagner                       |
| "Fol de rol"                        | ..... Cleve Welsh                      |
| "Fuss and Feathers"                 | ..... Neva Spence                      |
| "Chop Sticks & Chop Suey"           | Miss Ruth Hiller                       |
| Prof. and Mrs. Agg,                 | Prof. and Mrs. Irwin,                  |
| Mrs. Simmons and Mr. and Mrs. Soper | of the Board of Education were guests. |



## MISS MINERVA'S COLUMN

Dear Miss Minerva:—

Why do people take field glasses with them when they go to the First Bluff on Sunday?

L. McW.

Dear Sir:—

To study nature, of course. Didn't you ever study nature, on Sunday? It's very interesting.

Miss Minerva.

Dear Miss Minerva:

Is it proper to go to the Scout Cabin for a picnic?

Floyd

Dear Mr. Floyd:

Yes, it is quite proper providing there is no danger of a shower. The cabin isn't water proof in some places.

Miss Minerva.

Dear Miss Minerva:

I am seriously considering buying an engagement ring for my girl. Is it all right to get married?

Mr. A. B.

Dear Mr. A. B.:

It may be all right but remember its no one's fault but yours if you are not happy.

Miss Minerva.

Dear Miss Minerva:

I am fat and would like to be thin. What had I better do?

"Chunky."

Dear "Chunky":

Hand in your name to Mr. Emmert. A good roller is needed for the tennis courts. To offer your services will eliminate the cost of buying a roller. Besides rolls are good for fat people.

Miss Minerva.

Dear Miss Minerva:

My mother will not let me have a steady. What shall I do?

Miss—

Dear Miss:

There is an excellent book published on this subject. It is entitled, "The Blessings of a 'Steady,'" by M. M. R.

Miss Minerva.

Dear Miss Minerva:

I would be very much obliged if you would tell me how the girls fix their hair.

Bertha L.

Dear Miss L.:

At night before retiring divide the hair into as many strands as possible, wrap each strand around a ten-penny nail, glue the ends down with a mixture of equal parts of Karo syrup, melted rubber and leaf lard. In the morning comb out the nails, the hair will be soft and curly. Throw the hair for-

ward, and on the back of the head pin an old stocking or piece of dyed cotton. Carefully comb the hair back to conceal the foundation, pin it in place in any design that doesn't fit the face using all the hairpins and combs the hair will hold. Over all this pin a fine fish net.

Miss Minerva.

Dear Miss Minerva:

My seventh period history class is very unruly. I would appreciate your advice very much.

Miss Clara Kelley.

Dear Miss Kelley:

Make the whole class take final exams. This does not hold true for the other history classes.

Miss Minerva.

Dear Miss Minerva:

Does Charline always go to the Phi Gam dances?

Prep.

Dear Prep:

Yes, dear, that is an established custom.

Miss Minerva.

Dear Miss Minerva:

My teeth look so big and horrid whenever I laugh. What shall I do? I'm just sick about it.

Homely.

Dear Afflicted One:

Don't laugh, others might get sick too.

Miss Minerva.

Dear Miss Minerva:

Why do so many boys wear dirty collars?

X. Y. Z.

Dear X. Y. Z.:

Well, that's rather a hard question. Probably because they haven't any pride, maybe they haven't found any little girl to go with yet (girls sometimes make a difference in a gentleman's appearance) or maybe they want to look downright shabby.

Miss Minerva.

Dear Miss Minerva:

Why do the big guys make us dig dandelions?

Freshie.

Dear Freshie:

In order to keep fresh in your minds the days when you were smaller and played in the dirt with your little toy spade. By the way, I would advise you not to call a Senior a "big guy." The results might not be pleasant.

Miss Minerva.

Dear Miss Minerva:

I am very jealous of a certain person. Would you kindly advise some treatment for my case.

Green Eyes.

Dear Green Eyes:



If you will write me and describe the "certain person," what he or she is doing—also describe yourself as to color of hair, skin, lips, neck, etc. Tell in your letter too, just how you have treated said "person," and I will give you information on this subject. I have a special treatment that wouldn't do to publish here.

Miss Minerva.

Dear Miss Minerva:

I took a young lady to the movie the other night. When we were nearly home a gang of howling girls jumped out from behind a house and mobbed us. I didn't know what to do so I said "pas ici" and went home. Was that all right?

B. W.

Dear B. W.:

Girls are the limit aren't they? You did right by going home when you did, otherwise you might not have lived to quote "pas ici" again.

Miss Minerva.

Dear Miss Minerva:

Is it correct to say "I have the spring fever and don't want to study?"

Junior.

Dear Junior:

Leave off the last five words, they are superfluous.

Miss Minerva.

Dear Miss Minerva:

Is it true that in the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love?

Wallace.

Dear Boy:

Quite so. Same might have been stated about a maid. Kindly spell my name with an "a."

Miss Minerva.

Dear Minerva:

What is the Cafeteria Track Team? Who is its yell leader?

Curious Onlooker.

Dear Curious:

It is an organization composed partly of faculty and partly of students whose chief aims are: to reduce and not appear hungry. They are faithful and persistent in their practice and may be seen leaving the school house promptly at 12:00 (if not before), their goal being the Domestic Science lunch rooms. Their yell leader is Clinton Adams; his observation post, Physics windows.

Miss Minerva.

As Mr. White was taking Miss Jones home last night, he was hit by a dog on the Public Square.

## SENIOR INITIALS AND WHAT THEY SPELL

Emily Mellor—Every Man  
 Gertrude Murray—Growing Merry  
 Hazel Morrison—Happy Miss  
 Ruth A. Miller—Real A. Musing  
 Harriett Sloss—Happy Scout  
 Myrl Smith—Many Smiles  
 Kathryn Smutz—Knee Settee  
 Lillian Sorenson—Little Saucy  
 Clinton Adams—Come Again? (7 nights a week)  
 Brice Gamble—Brilliant Guy  
 Mae Adamson—Much Avoirdupois  
 Marjorie French—Many Friends  
 Verne Adamson—Very Applicable  
 Geverna Erickson—Good Entertainer  
 Gladys Allen—Good "Amie"  
 Earl Downey—Enviously Devoted  
 Sam Battell—Some Boy  
 Harriett Allen—Happy Always  
 Ethel Dawson—Eats Daily  
 Edna Armstrong—Everybody Admires  
 Sidney Davis—Some Dude  
 Hattie Ball—Hurry Back  
 Dorothy Craven—Don't Care  
 Marjorie Beam—Much Beloved  
 Ruth Confare—Rosy Cheeks  
 Ackley Beman—Adorable Boy  
 Edna Coe—Endless Cooing  
 Grace Bentley—Growing Beautiful  
 Thomas Clark—Take Care!  
 Earl Brooks—Energetic Boy  
 Percy Carey—Precious Child  
 Estey Beman—Everybody's Brother  
 Berneita Burton—Boy Batty  
 Ethel Armstrong—Eat Always  
 Jane Gans—Jazzy Girlie  
 Anson Marston—Army Marshal  
 Mildred Ghrist—More Gas  
 Josephine Maroney—Joke Maker  
 Myrl Garretson—Morrel's Girl  
 Elmer Malmanger—Enjoys Mildred  
 Howard Gore—Harvesting Grain (from his Field)  
 Leslie McWilliams—Law Maniac  
 Margaret Macy—Modern Maid  
 Harold Gilbert—Hates Girls  
 Agnes McCarthy—Arranging Mischief  
 Arnold Livingston—Always Laughing  
 Clarence Godard—"Cherchez"—Girls  
 Bertha Lawson—Becoming Learned  
 Fay Griffith—"Fat" Girl  
 Lois Lawler—Live and Laugh



Neva Gilbert—Nice Girl  
 Gladys Groth—Getting Gay  
 Thelma Houghan—Talks Hastily  
 Frank Kulow—Famous Kidder  
 Grayce Johnson—Good Joke  
 Burnice Hubbard—Big Hugger  
 Lowell Houser—Lifelong Happiness  
 Ted Kooser—Toddling Kid  
 Charles Knapp—Classy Kid  
 Marie Sherman—Mechanically Serious  
 Robert Murray—Real Monkey  
 Eber Sherman—Extra Short  
 Verna Nelson—Very Nice  
 Blanche Shaw—Big Sister  
 Agnes Noble—Always Noble  
 Letha Seymour—Lovably Sweet  
 Pearl Nunamaker—Pretty Nifty  
 Elizabeth Scovel—Engaged Suddenly  
 Leslie O'Brien—Lively Old Boy  
 Floyd Scarborough—Funny Simp  
 Erma Olsan—Eternally Optimistic  
 Orley Ryan—Often Retiring  
 Irma Ortner—Individually Odd  
 Edith Ruggles—Enviously Robust  
 Ruth Parsons—Rather Pert  
 George Rosenfeld—Growing Rich  
 Mildred Porter—Merry Pal  
 Ada Robinson—Always Ready  
 Bartlett Proctor—Pretty Boy  
 Mary Reed—Much Racket  
 Loreen Ragsdale—Little Rogue  
 Marie Rayness—Much Reduced  
 Berniece Woodward—Be Witty!  
 Edith Speers—Ever Smiling  
 Charline Woods—Childish Ways  
 Neva Spence—Never Studies  
 Rex White—Running Wild  
 Barbara Stanton—Bad Sometimes  
 Alice Williams—Always Willing  
 Fred Stoddard—Fancy Saxophonist  
 Mary Wasser—Marry Wealth  
 Nell Taylor—Never Tired  
 Ben Wagner—Bashful Woman-hater  
 Albert Tesdall—Always Troubling  
 Merle Van Epps—Manages Very Efficiently  
 William Tanner—Worthy Thoughts  
 Violet Tripp—Very Truthful  
 Homer Tostlebe—How True (to E. S.)  
 Russell Thompson—Real Timid?  
 Florence Speers—Forever Serious  
 Clemma Johnson—Can't Jar

---

"Did you take a shower?"

"No. Is one missing?"

### THE WAYS OF A HUSBAND OR WHY WOMEN GO CRAZY

The Thursday Afternoon Women's Club was in the last half hour of session. Every voice in the room was pitched to a high key, clamouring for attention. The main conversation of each one was her experience of married life. The noise sounded so much like a bunch of hens cackling that I slipped in unnoticed by the noisy brood and took in a few pointers.

Mrs. Doolittle had the floor. She had one of those 'perfectly adorable husbands.' Just the other night after she had planned so hard to have a lovely dinner of everything he liked, and tried to look her best herself, he called up at the last moment over the phone, saying that extra work at the office would detain him till late and that she need not sit up for him. And all the time she could hear the orchestra playing, "Every Little Movement."

She had no sooner filed her complaint than Mrs. Newcomer piped up from across the room, "Well, you shouldn't complain. My husband, when he does come home, camps down for the evening with his paper and pipe. Before we were married he was SO devoted. Every night he used to bring me candy or flowers. I asked him why he didn't ever bring those things any more, and what do you suppose he said? Well he said a fisherman was a fool that fed bait to his fish after he had them landed."

Then one of those nice, set-in-their-ways old maidens said that she always could tell a married couple going down the street because the man was usually two or three steps ahead and the woman was breaking her neck to keep up.

"Well, you should be thankful to get him to go at all," volunteered Mrs. Fitzgerald. "We are usually so happy to get them to go, that we don't mind if we can't keep up."

And so they rambled on. Each one had some fault to find with her dearly beloved better half. He was either too particular or he didn't shave twice a day. Some were grouchy when the kid squalled and wouldn't go to sleep. Some had a fit when the bills came in at the end of the month. Verily, verily, there was never a perfect man. Each woman decided, however, that her husband with all of his faults was not as bad as the



other men and that he was the only one for her. And then the meeting was adjourned for another week.

I slipped out as I had slipped in—unobserved by any of them and only too glad that I had been warned in time.

IMA MANHATER

### HIGH SCHOOL PRESS ASSOCIATION FORMED

#### Ames Sends Delegates

Agnes McCarthy and Neva Spence, Ames delegates to the first Iowa High School Press convention held in Grinnell, April 29 and 30, under the auspices of Sigma Delta Chi, college journalistic fraternity, make an enthusiastic report regarding their stay there.

The girls left Thursday afternoon and arrived in Grinnell just after the supper hour. Being resourceful young ladies they obtained a square meal anyhow. They report that the greatest kindness and hospitality was shown them all during their stay by their hosts of Sigma Delta Chi.

Friday afternoon the meeting proper opened—warm both in temperature and welcome speeches. In the evening the guests "tripped the light fantastic" at the gymnasium till an almost late hour.

Nine o'clock Saturday morning the convention met again. Very helpful talks were given by several journalists. Officers for the coming year were elected. A constitution was drawn up and voted on. At noon a group picture was taken on the campus. That afternoon the delegates attended the track meet as guests of the Athletic department. At four o'clock a tea was given for the visitors at the home of Dean and Mrs. Nollen. Saturday evening the convention closed with a banquet at the Quadrangle after which toasts were given for the success of the new organization.

Next year and the years following, the convention will be held in Grinnell just as it was this year, under the auspices of the Grinnell chapter of Sigma Delta Chi. From now on the time set for the meet will be the last Friday and Saturday in October.

Agnes and Neva had a "swell time," they said, everybody was so good to them—especially attentive too, when they found

out Ames High won first prize in the editorial contest.

It pays to be from Ames High and if you are a staff member be sure and plan to go to Grinnell to the convention next time.

The moon was high,  
The stars were bright,  
The air was crisp—  
A lovely night.

She smiled at me,  
I kissed her—twice!  
Perhaps you think  
This wasn't nice.

But was it proper?  
Strictly so;  
I married her  
Five years ago.

She: "I wish you'd look the other way."  
He: "We aren't responsible for our faces, my dear."

That crushed feeling—when the rain  
shrinks your new wool suit till you gasp  
before help arrives.—Ex.

He snapped off the light, drew her down  
on the davenport and—

"Oh Leslie, I don't ever want to see your  
face again."—Ex.

"Jimmy, do you know you haven't washed  
your neck?"

"Gee whiz," said Jimmy in desperation,  
"ain't I going to wear a collar?"—Ex.

He: "Passed by your house last night."  
She: "Thanks"—Ex.

Careful mother: "Johnny, if you don't  
stop eating you'll bust."

Johnny: "Well, pass the cake, mother, and  
get out of the way."—Ex.

He: "What were you doing last?"  
She: "Oh, helping dad around the house."  
He: "Drunk again?"—Lemon Punch.



"Why, you seem to remember me," said the friendly matron to the cordial clerk.

"Of course I do," he replied. "I never forget a face I fit a pair of shoes onto."

---

She: "I have a confession to make. I can deceive you no longer. My right eye is made of glass."

He: "Oh, don't mention it. So are the diamonds in your engagement ring."

---

O'Brien, a union man, was shipwrecked. He swam eight hours, looked at his wrist watch and let himself sink a block from land.

---

Postmaster: "Young lady, this letter is overweight—you must put another stamp on it."

Sweet thing: "How silly! Why, another stamp would only make it heavier."

---

Primary teacher (holding up picture of zebra): "Now children, can any one tell me what this is?"

Brilliant little Willie: "A horse in a bathing suit."

---

"Did you ever do anything that hurt your conscience?"

"Yes, I shot a cat between the eyes once."

"Did that hurt your conscience?"

"No, but it hurt the cat's."

---

"I'll never ask another woman to marry me as long as I live."

"What's the matter? Did the last one refuse you?"

"No; she accepted."

---

"What have you in the shape of cucumbers this morning?" asked the customer.

"Nothing but bananas today, ma'am," was the polite reply.

---

Pedestrian (after being upset by fast automobile): "Officer, I demand that man's arrest!"

Officer: "You couldn't have seen his number, but would you swear to the occupant?"

Pedestrian: "I did swear at him, but I guess he didn't hear me."

Visitor at the jail: "My poor man! And why have they locked you up?"

Prisoner: "I reckon it's so I can't get out."

---

Father (to Sammy, coming home in a bedraggled condition): "Great Scott! What's happened?"

Sammy: "I fell into a mud puddle."

Father: "And with your new pants on?"

Sammy: "Yes; I didn't have time to take them off."

---

Police Commissioner to applicant: "If you were told to disperse a mob, how would you go about it?"

Applicant: "Pass the hat, sir."

---

The brilliant wit looked at the simpleton and winked at his companions. "Now," he said, "We'll have some fun."

"Were you ever married?" he asked.

"Yes," slowly replied the half-wit, "once."

"Who did you marry?"

"A woman."

"Oh, yes, of course it was a woman, you fool. Did you ever hear of anyone marrying a man?"

"Yes, sir, my sister did."

---

He and She were strolling down the street past a popcorn wagon.

"Gee!" she said "that popcorn smells good!"

"It sure does," he agreed. "Let's stand here and smell it awhile."

---

"My poor lad! How you stutter! Did you ever go to a stammering school?"

"No; I do it naturally."

---

Gladys: "Mabel is two laps ahead of Emily in their leap year race."

Phillys: "Two laps?"

Gladys: "Yes—Harry's and Bob's."

---

What Did You Do?

Me: "If I should try to kiss you, how would you meet the emergency?"

She: "Face to face."

I ask ya, what would you do?



# The Union National Bank

and

## Union Trust & Saving Bank

GEORGE JUDISCH, Chairman of Board  
 S. A. KNAPP, President      A. J. MARTIN, Cashier  
 M. E. FOWLER, Assistant Cashier

Capital and Surplus - \$220,000.00

Checking Accounts  
Solicited

Start a Savings Account  
Today

Small Boy: "Grandpa, please make a noise like a frog."

Grandpa: "Why Johnny, what do you mean?"

Small Boy: "Well, dad said if you would croak we'd get \$5,000,000."

Man's hair turns gray before woman's. That is known to be the case in every clime: the explanation is easy, for he wears his all the time.

Miss Hiller, to her famous public speaking class: "You may stand at your seats and I will give you exercises for articulation."

Arnold L.: "Shall we breathe?"

Miss Hiller: "I would recommend that you do."

#### DEFINITION

Kiss—Nothing, split fifty-fifty.

Shimmy—A movement that is shaking the world.

Another definition of "love" that many prefer: Love—An internal feeling of heavenly bliss; an outward appearance of darn-foolishness.

It is only a matter of time until the man with the borrowing habit runs out of friends

A maid, a man, an open fan,  
 A seat upon the stair;  
 A stolen kiss, six weeks of bliss  
 And forty years of care.

## Godard's Gift Shop

The Home of

Martha Washington

and

Spoehr's Candies



JESS' ABOUT VACATION TIME—WHAT SAY?

Go to the  
**Princess Theatre**

Every day  
and keep cool

A complete change of air  
every few moments

Bright history student: "Miss Kelly, where is the Kaiser now?"

Miss Kelly: "The Kaiser is dead. I don't know where he is."

Gibbs (with newspaper) "Say, what do you think of these end-of-the-world predictions?"

Dibbs: "They're no good. Never knew one of them to come true in my life."

Detective: "Do you see that man over there? Well, he's a professional forger."

Friend: "Then why don't you arrest him?"

Detective: "I can't. It's not breaking the law to make horse shoes."

For Sale—\$5.00 suits. They won't last long.

Tommy—"Won't ye git sick?"

Willie—"Naw! I've smoked for years. Me fodder smoked fish, me grandfodder smoked hams, and I smoke everything I git me hands on."

A teacher called Tommy to her desk, and, grasping him firmly, said: "Young man! The devil certainly has hold of you!"

"Guess your right, mum."

"Shirts laundered in the rear."

"They say 'money talks', but we say, 'flowers do it better' "

Say It With Flowers

Address: 300 Main  
Phone 8

F. J. Olsan & Son



# Paradise & Princess Candy Co.

---

**Ice Cream, Sherbet and Ices**

Delivered to any part of the city

---

**OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT  
WE HANDLE THE BEST**

---

**Choice Fruits, Cigars and Tobacco**

---

## Paradise Candy Company



**Where** do you buy that cool looking ?  
modern wicker furniture

## Adams Furniture Store

has a large and good looking assortment

328 MAIN STREET

PHONE 520

Lon Link to Miss Rayburn: "If it hadn't been for you I would not have gotten a prize for writing poetry."

Miss R. getting puffed up: "Why?"

L. L.: "Because I wouldn't have had a subject to write upon."

Miss King, explaining how the body is cooled by the evaporation of sweat, "You know how cool you feel when you get out of the water after being in swimming. That is caused by the water evaporating off your .....suit."

## Your School Days

are gone too soon. Live them again  
in after years by keeping a

## Memory Book

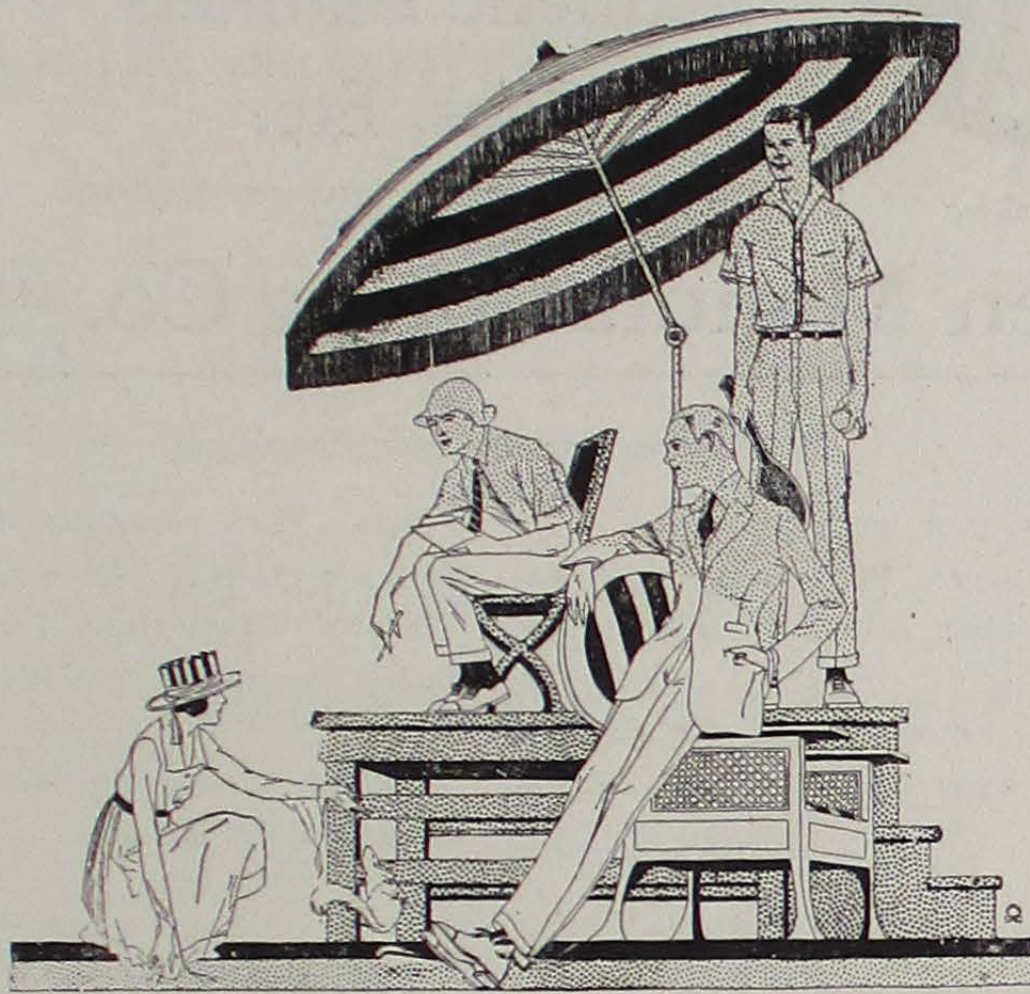
It makes a personal history  
of your school life

## REYNOLDS & IVERSEN

AMES NEWS STAND

You buy a Memory Book but once.—Make it a good one.



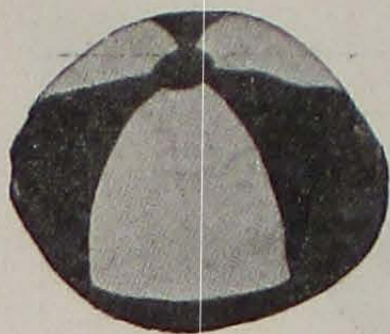


## Clothes for Young Men and Women

that will be comfortable  
and attractive during  
the hot summer days

## The Tilden Store





Banners, Pennants  
Athletic Blankets  
Caps, Etc.



Manufactured by

**Tilden Manufacturing Co.** AMES, IOWA

Porter: "Miss, your train is——"

Precise Passenger: "My man, why do you say, my train, when it belongs to the railroad?"

Porter: "Dunno miss, why do you say 'My man' when you know I belong to my old woman?"

Sadie: "This paper says if you smoke cigarettes it changes your complexion."

Willie: "That's right; I am always tanned when I get caught smoking them."

Wanted—A man to take care of horses who can speak German.

FOR COMMENCEMENT

Whitman's and Crane's  
**Box Chocolates**

THE CHOCOLATE SHOP



# THE FAIR

---

For Your Graduating Dress  
Princess Hosiery and Lingerie

---

Young Men's Suits in Real  
Young Men's Styles at very  
low prices.

---

J. JACOBS CO.

Ames, Iowa



# The Shipley-Black Company



Call on us when in need of first  
class dry goods at reasonable prices

Corsets, Waists, Blouses,  
Silk Hose, Silk Gloves,  
Union Suits, Knit Vests,  
Dress Goods,  
Silk and Sateens



**SPECIAL!**

**Silk  
Hose** The pair

**\$ 1**

Others at \$1.95, \$2.50, \$3.00



**SPECIAL!**

New Topless  
**Corsets** **\$ 1**  
Special

Others at \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.75

**Tell us what you want**

**We will get it for you**

PHONE  
186

**Shipley-Black Co.**

PHONE  
186

"Eleven Stores in Iowa"











A decorative border made of stylized bells and tinsel-like swirls, forming a rectangular frame around the title and year. The bells are arranged in rows, with some larger bells at the corners and smaller ones in between. The tinsel swirls connect the bells and fill the spaces between them.

THE SPIRIT  
ANNUAL

1921

Two small, square decorative elements, possibly embossed or stamped, located on the left and right sides of the cover, below the main decorative border. They appear to be stylized floral or geometric designs.









EDITION DE LUXE

Three Hundred and Twenty-five  
Copies of This Edition Have Been  
Printed For Sale in the United States,  
of which this is No. 191





## Prologue

Just a minute! Before you further explore this book may the members of the staff have just a word. Our book, the Spirit Annual, the joint product of student and faculty co-operation is in your hands. Imperfections it has in plenty, but remember—an annual is not the work of the editors, but the workmanship of the editors on the material furnished by the students. Roast the Annual, pick out its faults, if you as one of the student body did your share in creating the book. If you did not do your part, go ahead and edit an annual of your own of which you do approve.

There have been difficulties to overcome, largely because of the increased cost of printing and engraving. Our financial affairs have been hard to keep above water level but we have done so by reducing the number of pages and by using all available funds, and here is your Annual. We hope you like it. May it always be a pleasant reminder of your days here.

Hoping to receive your charitable judgment the Senior Class of '21 presents to you this "Spirit Annual."

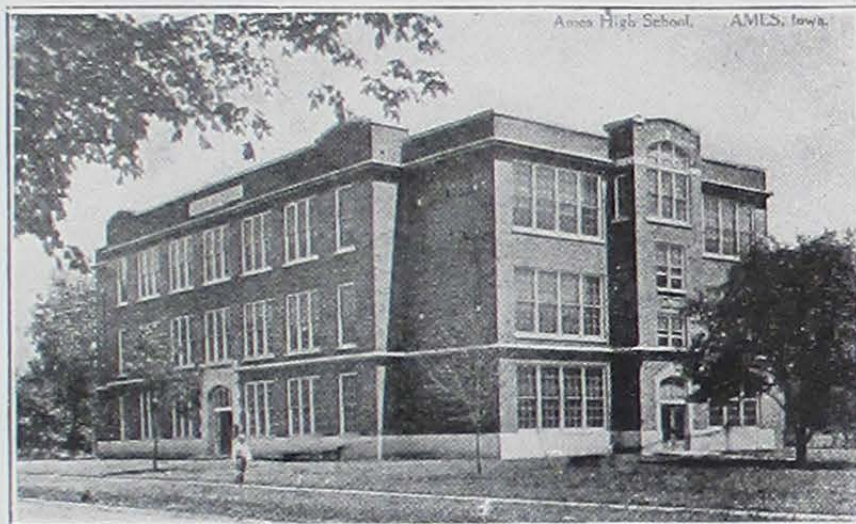




# THE SPIRIT ANNUAL

Published by the Senior Class of Ames High School

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Ames High School

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Vol. 10

Ames, Iowa, May, 1921

No. 15





**In Memoriam**

**Harold Griffith, '21**

**Born April 25, 1902**

**Died September 26, 1920**



## STAFF



First row—Houser, Art; Murray, Ed.; Wagner, Bus. Mgr.; Larson, Asst. Adv. Mgr.; McWilliams, Exchange; Olson, Asst. Bus. Mgr.; Howell, Rep. Second row—Reed, Literary; Armstrong, Steno.; Van Epps, Athletics; Gernes, Rep.; Beam, Contest; French, Organizations. Third row—Long, Rep.; Smutz, Rep.; Houghan, Alumni; Spence, News; Olsan, Steno; Gray, Organizations; Smith, Rep. Fourth row—Stoddard, Adv. Mgr.; Wilcox, Jokes; Miss Taylor, Adviser; Smith, Asst. Ed.; Parsons, Jokes, McCarthy, Society.

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## CONTENTS ORDER

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BOOK ONE  
"THE SCHOOL"

BOOK TWO  
"STUDENT ACTIVITIES"

BOOK THREE  
"HUMOUR"

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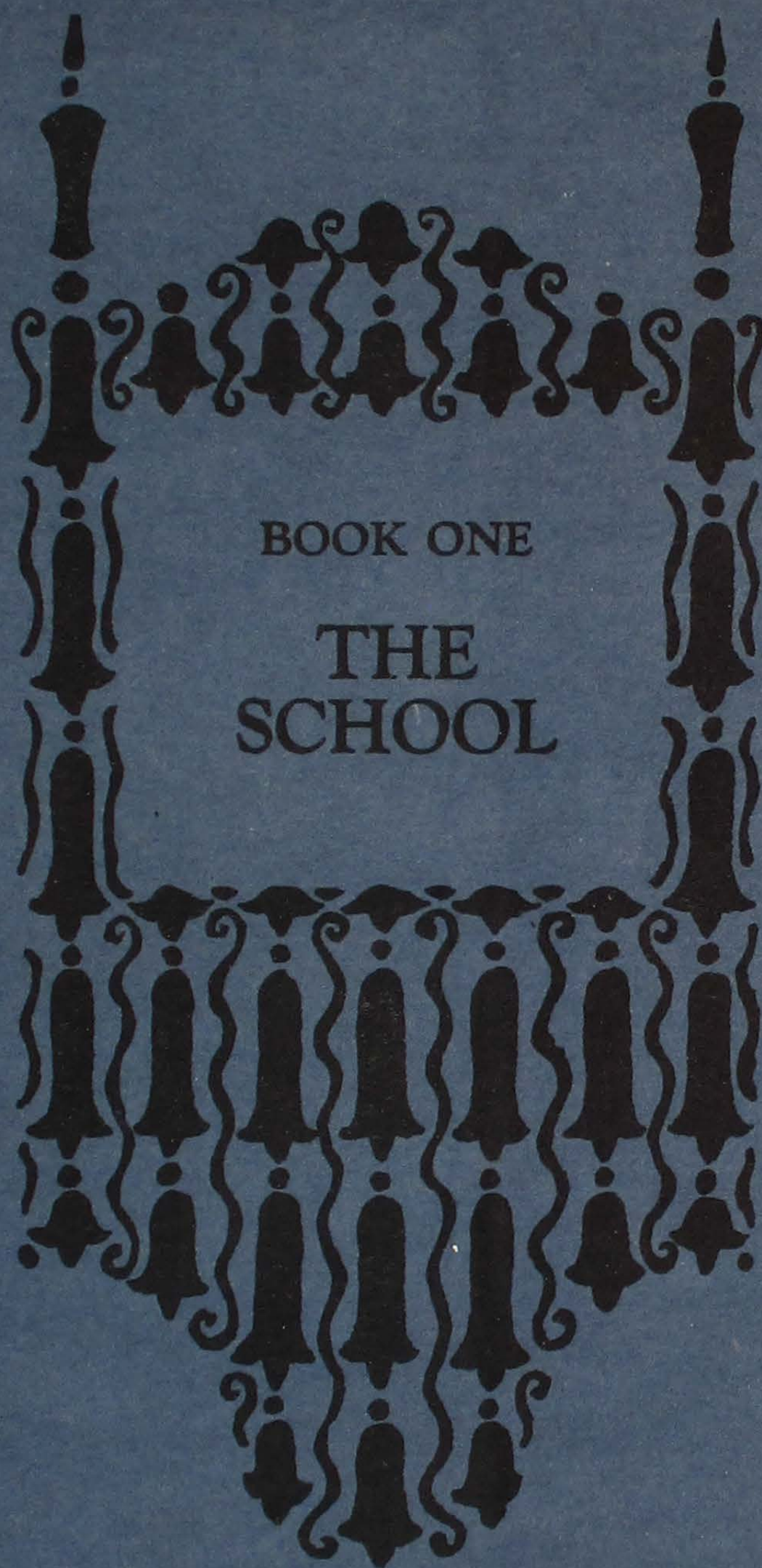
## Dedication



MABEL R. HILLER

In our appreciation of her faithfulness, her high ideals and gentle nature, we, the Class of 1921, dedicate to her this Senior number of the SPIRIT.





BOOK ONE

THE  
SCHOOL













## BOARD OF EDUCATION



- C. M. Soper  
Secretary of School Board
- Mrs. Semmons  
Elected to School Board in 1920.
- J. M. Munsinger  
Elected to Board in 1919.
- Professor A. T. Irwin  
Elected to Board in 1919.
- Professor Meeker, President  
Member of School Board for Nine Years.
- T. R. Agg  
Elected to Board in 1921.  
(Became a member of Board too late  
for us to obtain his picture.)











## FACULTY PICTURES

Left to right

First row

|                           |                   |
|---------------------------|-------------------|
| Mr. Emmert .....          | Physical Training |
| Miss Kelley .....         | American History  |
| Miss Mildred Clough ..... | Physical Training |
| Miss King .....           | Biology           |

Second row

|                    |              |
|--------------------|--------------|
| Miss Britton ..... | Civics       |
| Miss Nowels .....  | English      |
| Miss Clough .....  | School Nurse |

Third row

|                     |                       |
|---------------------|-----------------------|
| Mrs. Everts .....   | Chemistry and Physics |
| Mr. Stoddard .....  | Music                 |
| Mrs. Anderson ..... | Commercial            |
| Miss Hiller .....   | English               |

Fourth row

|                     |                                         |
|---------------------|-----------------------------------------|
| Mr. Mayo .....      | Assistant Manual Training               |
| Miss Prentice ..... | Mathematics                             |
| Mr. Melaas .....    | Mathematics, Commercial Law and History |
| Miss Taylor .....   | English                                 |

Fifth row

|                        |                             |
|------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Miss June Miller ..... | French                      |
| Miss Rayburn .....     | Latin                       |
| Miss Jones .....       | History and Advanced Civics |
| Mr. Singer .....       | Manual Training             |



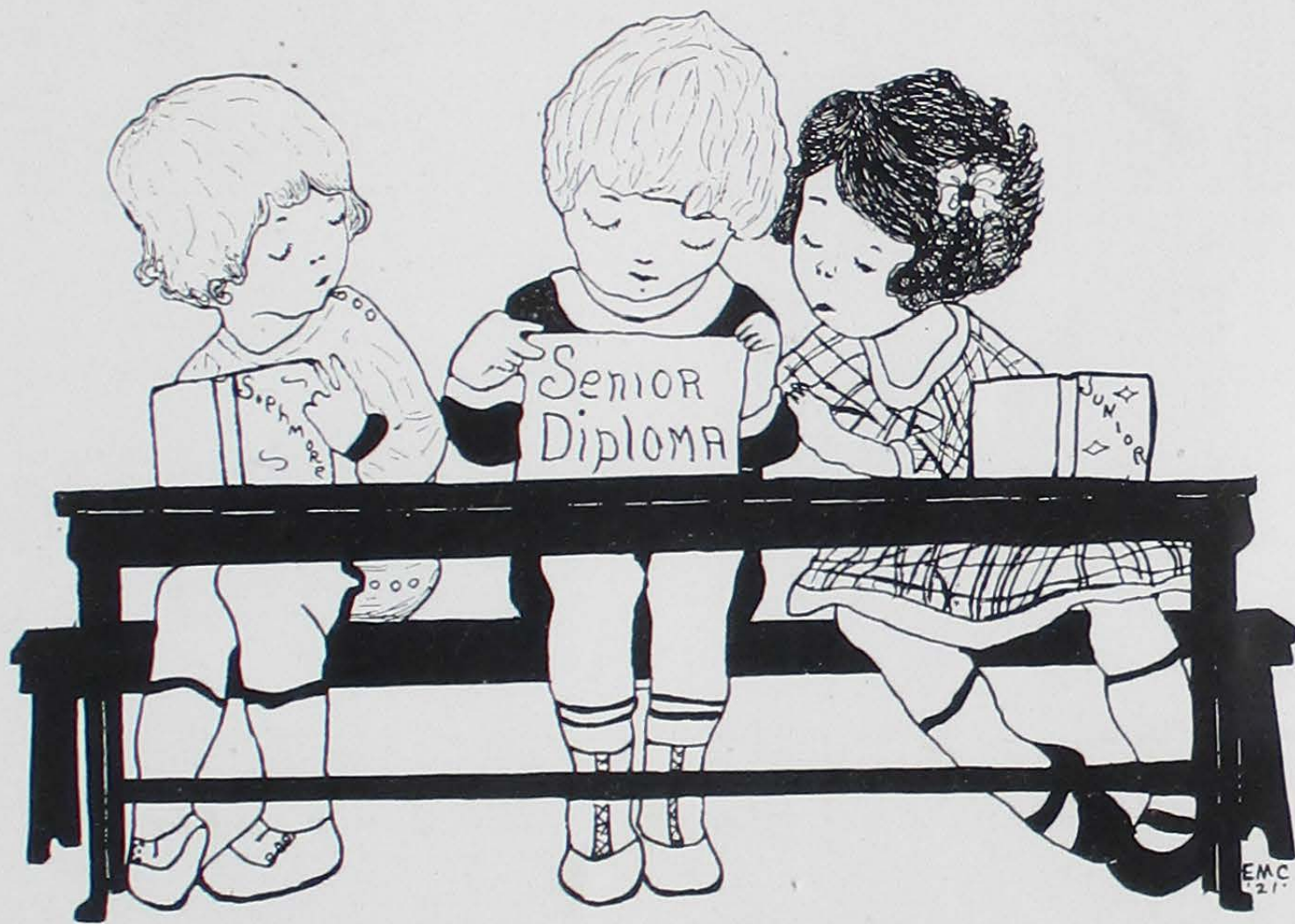


MISS GRACE IDEN  
Office Secretary  
MR. E. J. BODWELL  
Superintendent of Schools  
MR. C. E. WYGANT  
Principal



Miss Bodwell, Commercial Subjects  
Mrs. Berg, Commercial Subjects  
Miss O. Miller, French





# SENIORS





MARJORIE BELL BEAM

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '20, '21; Forensic Club '20; Chorus '20; Dramatic Club '20, '21; Basket Ball '20; President H. S. Senate '21; Booster Club '21; Spirit Staff '21.

"Here's to the girl that's good;  
But not too good, as the good die young."  
Iowa State College

BEN WAGNER

"Benny"

Northwood, Iowa, H. S., '18, '19; Spirit Staff Bus. Mgr. '21; Annual Staff '21; Booster Club '21; Y. M. C. A. '20, '21; Pres. of Class '21; Band '20, '21; Orchestra '21; Basket Ball '20; Declamatory '20, '21; Dickens' Xmas Carol '21.

"I never felt the kiss of love,  
Nor maiden's hand in mine."  
Iowa State College

ETHEL M. ARMSTRONG

Dramatic Club '20, '21; Basket Ball '19; Y. W. C. A. '18, '19, '20, '21; Forensic '20; "A" in Gym '18; V. Pres. Class '21; Royal and Underwood Awards; Booster '21.

"An Industrious maid of gentle manner."  
Iowa State College

BRICE GAMBLE

Forensic Club '20; President Forensic Club

"All good boys love their sisters,  
So good have I grown  
That I love other boys' sisters,  
As well as my own."  
Iowa State College

ROBERT MURRAY

"Bob"

Orchestra '18, '19; Band '20; Forensic Club '19, '20; Spirit Staff '20, '21; Editor-in-Chief '21; Dramatic Club '20, '21; Music Board '19, Class Treasurer '20.

"There lies a great deal of devilry beneath  
that calm exterior."  
Northwestern "U"





### THELMA HOUGHAN

Orchestra '18, '19, '20, '21; Y. W. Social Service '18; Forensic Club '20; "A" in Gym '18; Basketball '18, '19; Underwood Award; Spirit Reporter '20; Annual Staff '21.

"Thelma had a little rat,  
She put it in her hair;  
And everywhere she went,  
It came peeping out,  
here and there."

### CHARLES KNAPP

Farmington H. S. '18, '19, '20; Pres. Radio Club '20; Y. M. C. A. '21.

"My tongue within my lips I reign,  
For who talks much, must talk in vain."  
Iowa State College

### BARBARA WENTCH STANTON

Dramatic '20, '21; Chorus '19, '20, '21; Y. W. Program Com. '21; Y. W. C. A. '18, '19, '20, '21; Booster Club '21; V. Pres. Class '19; Sutter Union H. S. last semester '19.

"From the crown of her head to the sole of her feet, she is all mirth."

### AGNES BARCLAY NOBLE

Chorus '18, '19, '20, '21; Declamatory '19, '20, '21; Forensic '20, '21; Dramatic '20, '21; Y. W. Cabinet '21; Operetta '19, '20, '21; School Affairs Com. '18.

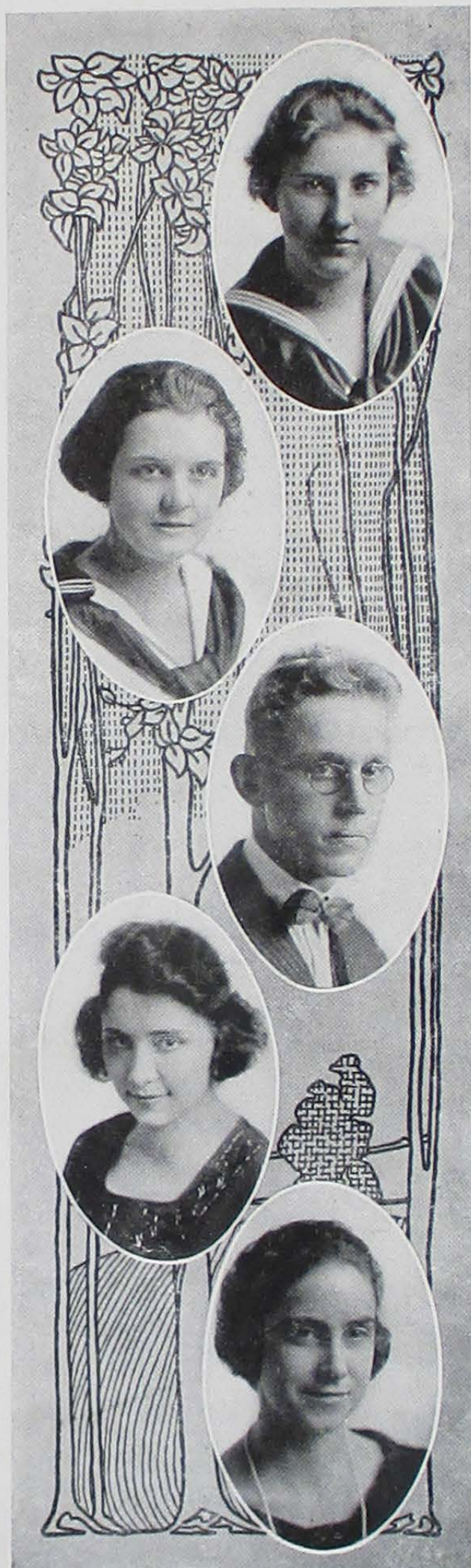
"She's a woman who does her own thinking."  
Iowa State College

### PEARL NUNAMAKER

Y. W. C. A. '18, '19, '20, '21; Orchestra '18, '19, '20, '21; Forensic Club '20; Declamatory '20, '21.

"Pleasure and action make the hours seem short."





### EDNA M. ARMSTRONG

Volley Ball '18; Basketball '19; Forensic '20; Pres. Y. W. C. A. '21; Y. W. Cabinet '20; Dramatic Club '20, '21; Underwood and Royal Awards; Spirit Staff and Annual Staff '21; H. S. Senate '21; Booster Club '21.

"Just a good friend to all."

Iowa State College

### ELIZABETH SCOVEL

"A" in Gym '18; Orchestra '20; Booster Club '21; Chorus '20; Underwood Award '20; Royal Award '21.

"Elizabeth had a big tall man;  
He was her steady beau,  
And everywhere that Lizzie went  
Her man put up the dough."

### ALBERT TESDALL

Tennis '18; Radio '20, '21.

"For he loveth many a fair maiden."

### RUTH PARSONS

Clarinda High School '18; B. B. '19; Y. W. C. A. '18, '19, '20, '21; Forensic '20, '21; Dramatic Club '20, '21; V. Pres. Dramatic Club '21; Chorus '20; Annual Staff '21; Ukelele Club.

"Never idle a moment but thrifty and thoughtful of others."

Iowa State College

### MILDRED PORTER

Y. W. C. A. '18, '19, '20, '21; Booster Club '21; Operetta '20; Chorus '20; 40 word Award on Royal.

"It is her brain that works, not her tongue."

Iowa State College





LOREEN RAGSDALE

Chorus '20, '21; Operetta '20, '21; Y. W. C. A.

"Give every man thine ear, but few thy voice;  
Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment."

EDITH SPEERS

Y. W. C. A. '18, '20; Membership Com. '20;  
Booster Club '21.

"True to her work, her word and her friends."

EMILY MELLOR

Y. W. C. A. '18, '19, '20, '21; Booster Club  
'21; Dramatic Club '20, '21; Christmas Carol  
'20.

"To teach the heathen is my only desire."  
Des Moines "U"

ORLEY RYAN

Shipley High School '18, '19; Chorus '21;  
Booster Club '21; Typewriting awards from  
Underwood, Royal and Smith '21.

"I dare not be flirted with, no not I."  
Simpson College

HAZEL MORRISON

Gilbert High two years; Dramatic Club '21;  
Chorus '21; Y. W. '21; Christmas Carol '20;  
Declamatory '21.

"She doesn't laugh, she giggles,  
And her giggles are her own;  
But she has so many giggles,  
She has giggles she could loan."  
Iowa State College





MYRL GARRETSON

Chorus '18, '19, '21; Orchestra '18, '19, '20, '21; Pres. of Orchestra '21; Music Board '21; H. S. Senate '21; Operetta '19; Y. W. Program Com. '21; Declamatory '20; Y. W. C. A. '18, '19, '20, '21.

"Slow but sure in seeing a joke."

LETHA SEYMOUR

Y. W. '18, '19, '20, '21; Booster Club '21.

"In manners gentle; in affection mild."

Drake University

REX L. WHITE

Two and one-half years Keosauqua High; Band '20, '21; Orchestra '20, '21; Chorus '20, '21; Y. M. Cabinet '21.

"To all the girls he tips his hat,  
How can we slam a boy like that."

Iowa State College

GRACE BENTLEY

Y. W. C. A. '18, '19, '20, '21; Chorus '18, '19, '21; Forensic '21; Booster Club '21.

"Has many bright ideas, and always tells about them."

Iowa State College

MARJORIE FRENCH

Garden Grove High '18; Forensic '19, '20, '21; Declamatory '20; Debating '21; Y. W. Cabinet '21; Spirit Annual Staff '21; Y. W. C. A. '20, '21; Booster '21; Basketball '20.

"To gain my end I pull many strings,  
And keep them all guessing how I do so many things."

Iowa State College





GERTRUDE E. MURRAY

Basketball '19; Dramatic '20, '21; Senate '21; News Reporter '21; Y. W. C. A. Membership Com. '21; Y. W. Social Service '20; 58 Word Royal Award; 47 Word Underwood Award; Booster Club '21.

"Pleasure's delight it is that holdeth man from heaven's delightful bliss."

Iowa State College

VERNA NELSON

Dramatic '20; Chorus '20, '21; Y. W. C. A. '19, '20, '21; Basket Ball '20; Volley Ball '20.

"Fair to behold is this maid of seventeen summers."

Iowa State College

HARRIET ALLEN

Booster Club '21; Forensic '21; Chorus '21; Y. W. C. A. '20, '21; Social Service Com. '21.

"Knows a lot but says little."

Iowa State College

VIOLET LEONA TRIPP

Spirit Staff '19; Sec. Treas. Dramatic '20; Pres. Dramatic Club '21; Y. W. Cabinet '21; H. S. Senate '21.

"I was hunting, I am hunting and I am going hunting."

Chicago "U."

BERTHA LAWSON

Y. W. C. A. '18, '19, '20, '21.

"She was always busy."





ADA ROBINSON

Dramatic '20; Forensic '20.

"Occasionally she studies hard;  
Occasionally does not;  
She doesn't like her lessons much  
But she does like Bill a lot."

CLEMMER GERTRUDE JOHNSON

Monticello H. S. '18, '19, '20; Y. W. C. A. '21; Booster '21.

"Since brevity is the soul of wit I will be brief."

American Conservatory of Music.

RUTH E. CONFARE

"Patsy"

Y. W. C. A. '18, '19; "A" in Gym '18; Basket Ball '18, '20, '21; Dramatic Club '20, '21; Chorus '18, '20; Royal and Underwood Awards; Order of Gregg Artists; Booster Club '21.

"She does things and without much noise."

Iowa State College

GEVERNA ADELE ERICKSON

Y. W. C. A. '18, '19, '20, '21; Forensic '20, '21; Dramatic '20, '21; Declamatory '20, '21; Booster '21.

"My only ambition is to instruct the children."

Cedar Falls

FLORENCE SPEERS

Y. W. C. A. '18, '21; Penmanship Certificate; Booster Club '21.

"Her level best and nothing less."





### NEVA E. SPENCE

"Steve"

Operetta '19; Chorus '18, '19; Orchestra '18, '20, '21; Band '18, '20, '21; Declamatory '20; Social Com. '19, '20; School Affairs '21; Y. W. Program Com. '21; Spirit Staff '20, '21; Assembly Board '21; Senate '20, '21; Annual Staff '21.

"I never dare to write as funny as I can."

Iowa State College

### LOWELL HOUSER

"Skinney"

Class Pres. '19; Dramatic '20, '21; Forensic '19, '20; Spirit Staff '19, '21; Annual Staff '19, '21; Assembly Board '18, '19.

"With an eye for business—at 919 Clark ave."

Iowa State College

### MILDRED GHRIST

"Mid."

Basket Ball '19; Forensic '19, '20; Dramatic '20, '21; Booster Club '21; Y. W. C. A. '18, '19, '20, '21; Y. W. Social Service Com. '19, '21; Chorus '21.

"In spite of all the learned have said,  
I still my own opinion keep."

Iowa State College

### SAM BATTELL

Radio '20, '21.

"As idle as a painted ship, upon a painted ocean."

### MARY W. WASSER

H. S. Senate '21; Chorus '20, '21; Operetta '20, '21; Basket Ball '20, '21; School Affairs Com. '20; Y. W. Social Service Com. '21; Finance Com. '21; Volley Ball '20; Booster Club '21.

"Ability to bluff thru your courses is rather to be chosen than great brains."

Cornell College





MARIE JOHANNA RAYNESS

Spirit Reporter '18; H. S. Senate '20; Y. W. Social Service Com. '20, '21; Assembly Board '20; Pres. of Chorus '20; Music Board '20; Dramatic Club '20, '21; Y. W. C. A.; Booster Club '21.

"Although this child is never bad,  
She is what's worse, forever sad."

Iowa State College

GLADYS ALLEN

Y. W. C. A. '20, '21; Booster Club '21.

"True as the needle to the pole  
Or the dial to the sun."

ANSON D. MARSTON, Jr.

Debating Team '20, '21; Forensic '20, '21; Dramatic Club '20, '21; Radio '20, '21; Christmas Carol '21.

"A boy who is a whole encyclopedia of facts."

Iowa State College

ERMA OLSAN

Underwood, Royal and Smith Awards; Booster Club '21; Spirit Staff '21; Annual Staff '21.

"A saucy lassie, with a twinkling eye."

Iowa State College

BERNIECE WOODWARD

Declamatory '19; Volley Ball '19; Forensic '19; Dramatic '20, '21; Booster Club '21; Y. W. C. A.; Royal and Underwood Awards; O. G. A. Certificate.

"When she approaches, dull care doth fly."





### AGNES IONE McCARTHY

Y. W. C. A. '19, '20; Spirit Staff '21; Annual Staff '21; Dramatic '20, '21; Forensic '20 '21; "Seniors" '21; School calendar '21; Christmas Carol Cast and Com. '21; "A" in Gym. '18; Booster '21; Senior Class Play Com. '21; Senior Carnival Com. '21.

"Loyal, faithful and ever true,  
To A. H. S. and capital Y-O-U."  
Iowa State College

### TED B. KOOSER

"Teddie"

Chorus '20; Forensic '21; Dramatic '21; Operetta '20; Ass't Coach and Cast, Christmas Carol '21; Carnival Com. '20; Booster Club '21; Penmanship Certificate.

"Some day, if I wait, she'll come to me."  
Iowa State College

### EDNA COE

Y. W. C. A. '18, '21; Forensic '20, '21; Basket Ball '21; Booster Club '21.

"There is only one man for me—and his name is Jack."

### EARL BROOKS

"Long Boy"

Football '20, '21; Track '18, '20, '21; Basket Ball '21; Y. M. C. A. '21; H. S. Senate '21; Athletic Board '21.

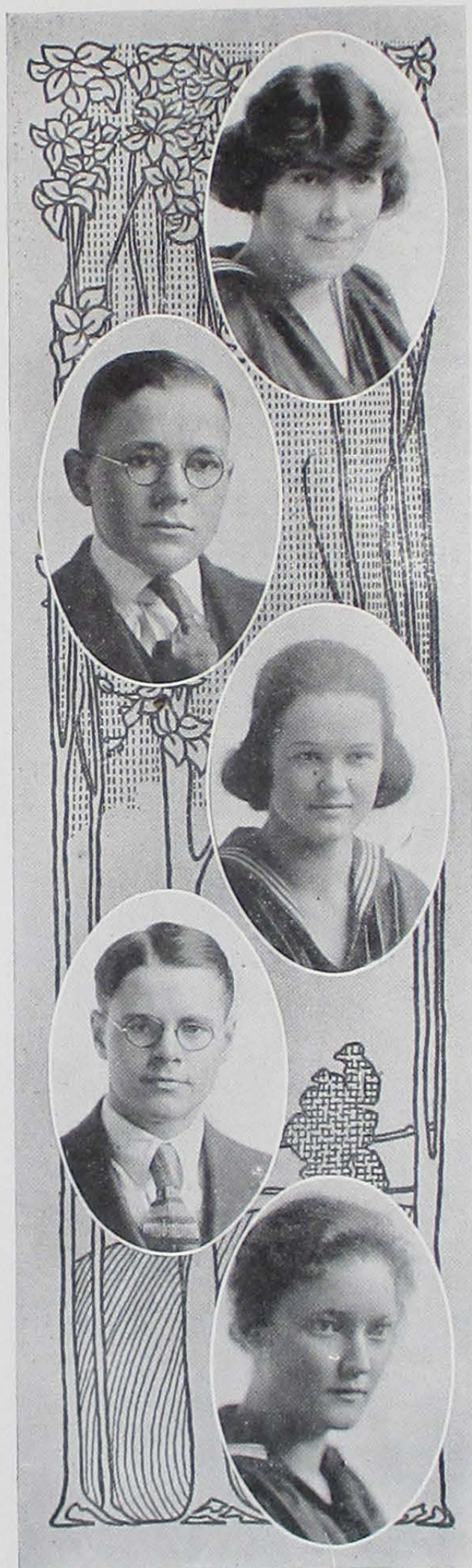
"Much wisdom often goes with the fewest words."

### FAYE ORA GRIFFITH

Forensic '20, '21; Dramatic '20, '21; Chorus '19, '20, '21; Operetta '19, '20, '21; Music Treas. '20; Y. W. C. A. '19, '20, '21; Booster Club '21.

"Napoleon was little, so is Faye."  
Gregg School





GLADYS MARIE GROTH

Y. W. C. A. '18, '19, '20, '21; Volley Ball '18; "A" in Gym '18.

"What is more charming than sweet, spiced with submissiveness once in a while."

Iowa State College

WM. FLOYD SCARBOROUGH

"Scarb"

Forensic '20; Sec. Forensic '21; Y. M. C. A. '19, '20; Booster Club '21.

"His stride is his pride."

HARRIET STEWART SLOSS

Dramatic '20, '21; Sec. and Treas. Chorus '19; Chorus '18, '19, '20; Booster Club '21.

"Wanted by Dove: Information on how to become a Gamble(r)."

MERLE VAN EPPS

Football '20; Spirit Staff '21; Annual Staff '21.

"Tell me more—are women true?"

Iowa State College

MARY M. REED

Y. W. C. A. '19, '20, '21; Y. W. Cabinet '21; Chorus '19, '20, '21; Operetta '20, '21; Spirit Staff '21; Annual Staff '21; H. S. Senate '21; School Affairs Com. '20; Senior Social Com. '21; Dramatic '20; Forensic '21; Declamatory '19, '20, '21; Orchestra '21; Basket Ball, '19; Booster '21; Underwood Award; "Seniors" '21.

"Here's to a girl that's strictly in it,  
Who loses her head not for a minute,  
Plays well the game, and knows the limit  
And still gets all the fun there is in it."

Iowa State College





GRAYCE JOHNSON

Dramatic Club '20; Chorus Operetta '20;  
Chorus '21; "A" in Gym '19; Basket Ball '19,  
'20.

"Let your own discretion be your tutor."

ELMER MALMANGER

Y. M. C. A.; Radio Club '20, '21; Booster '21.  
"Developing an eye for the fair sex—es-  
pecially a blonde."

Iowa State College

JANE GANS

Connellsville, Pa., '18, '19, '20; Booster '21;  
Y. W. C. A. '21.

"I don't care how you pronounce my name.  
I'll change it some time anyway."

ARNOLD LIVINGSTONE

"Fat"

Forensic '21; Dramatic '21; Booster '21;  
Operetta '20, '21; Chorus '20, '21; Christmas  
Carol Cast and Committee.

"A joke in time saves nine grouches."

Iowa State College

LOIS LAWLER

"Life is one continual playday, balls, mas-  
querades and shows."





MARGARET E. MACY

"Marna"

Franklin H. S. Seattle, Washington. '18;  
Chorus '20, '21; Forensic '20, '21; Dramatic '20,  
'21; Y. W. Membership '21; Y. W. C. A.;  
Booster '21; Operetta '20, '21.

"If she will do it, she will; and that's the  
end of it."

Bryn Mawr

HOWARD GORE

Basketball; Football; Captain of Basketball  
Team '21; Captain of Football Team '21.

"He can kick a 'pig-skin' and he can toss  
a ball,  
But best of all, he likes to talk  
To Violet in the hall."

DOROTHY CRAVEN

Davenport High '18, '19, '20; Basket Ball,  
Senior Capt. '21; Y. W. C. A. '21; Booster  
Club '21.

"I want what I want when I want it."

CLINTON ADAMS

"God bless the man that invented sleep,  
So Sancho Panza said and so say I."

CHARLINE WOODS

She came from Los Angeles.

"I spend each night in happy dreams,  
About the night before,  
When I might be with him right now,  
Gee! this life makes me sore."





MARIE SHERMAN

Forensic Club '21; Y. W. C. A. '18, '19, '20, '21; Shorthand and Typewriting Diploma; Booster Club '21.

"Modest and quiet, but useful."

MAE ADAMSON

Y. W. C. A. '18, '19, '20, '21; Booster '21.

"Mistress of herself, tho 'China' fall."

NEVA E. GILBERT

Y. W. Cabinet '20; Dramatic '20; Booster '21.

"Romance from the pen doth fly."

C. C. C. C.

BLANCHE SHAW

Oskaloosa High '18, '19, '20; Booster Club '21.

"So what care I, though death be nigh,  
I'll live for love or die."

ETHEL DAWSON

"Eat drink and be merry for tomorrow we may die."





LESLIE O'BRIEN

"Man delights me; no, 'tis woman."

FRANK KULOW

Basket Ball '20, '21.

"His only books are woman's looks,  
And folly's all they taught him."

MYRL SMITH

Chorus '19, '20, '21.

"Ask me no questions, I'll tell you no fibs."

HAROLD GILBERT

"No matter what I try to do, at home or at  
my school,  
Always the very least is my binding rule."

DAYTON MERRILL

Tulsa, Okla. '18, '19, '20; Football '21.

"He talks and talks and talks and talks,  
Till Mr. Wygant gets sore—  
And then he smiles triumphantly  
And talks and talks some more."





BARTLETT PROCTOR

Class Football '18; Football '21; Basketball '19, '20, '21; Y. M. C. A. '19, '20.

"I am slain by a fair cruel maid."

LILLIAN SORENSON

Forensic '21; Chorus '20, '21; Booster Club '21; Declamatory '21; Y. W. C. A. '21; Penmanship Certificate '20.

"Here's to those who love me,  
And here's to those who don't;  
A smile for those who are willing,  
And a tear for those who won't."

LESLIE McWILLIAMS

"Eckie"

Spirit Staff '21; Annual Staff '21.

"We cannot understand at all, this most peculiar lad;  
He studies hard, and seldom flunks  
And never gets in bad."

California "U."

HATTIE BALL

"True words need no interpreter."

SIDNEY DAVIS

"Sid"

Delmar H. S. '18; Band '20, '21; Orchestra '21; Football '21; Athletic Treas. '21; Y. M. C. A. '21; Radio Club '20, '21; Pres. Radio '21.

"He may turn out all right yet, he is still young."

Iowa State College





**GEORGE ROSENFELD**

Y. M. C. A. '20, '21.

"Like a pond, still and deep."

Iowa State College

**ESTEY BEMAN**

"Like powder, I am for girls."

**JOSEPHINE MARONEY**

Penmanship Diploma; Royal Award; Basket Ball '20, '21; Y. W. C. A. '18; Booster Club '21.

"What shall I do to be forever known, and make the age to come my own."

Northwestern "U."

**THOMAS B. CLARK**

Y. M. C. A. '18, '19, '20, '21; Y. M. Cabinet '19, '21; Pres. of Y. M. C. A. '20; Spirit Staff '20; Booster Club '21.

"One girl and only seven nights a week to be with her."

Iowa State College

**HOMER TOSTLEBE**

"Jake"

Pres. of H. S. Senate '20; Editor-in-Chief of Spirit '20; Spirit Staff '19; Football '19, '20, '21; Basket Ball '18, '19, '20, '21; Track '19, '20; V. Pres. of Class of '18, '20; Pres. of Band '19, '20; Orchestra '17, '18, '19, '20; Pand '18, '19, '20, '21; Assembly Board '21; H. S. Social Com. '17, '18; Music Board '21.

"Lizzie's big, tall man."

Iowa State College





VERNE ADAMSON

Y. M. C. A. '18, '19, '20, '21.

"Our friend and a hard worker."

WILLIAM TANNER

Spirit Staff '20.

"Happy am I,  
From care I am free,  
Why aren't they all  
Contented like me?"

RUTH MILLER

"She has a head to contrive,  
A tongue to persuade  
And a hand to execute any mischief."

ACKLEY BEMAN

"Red" is the light for which he lives."

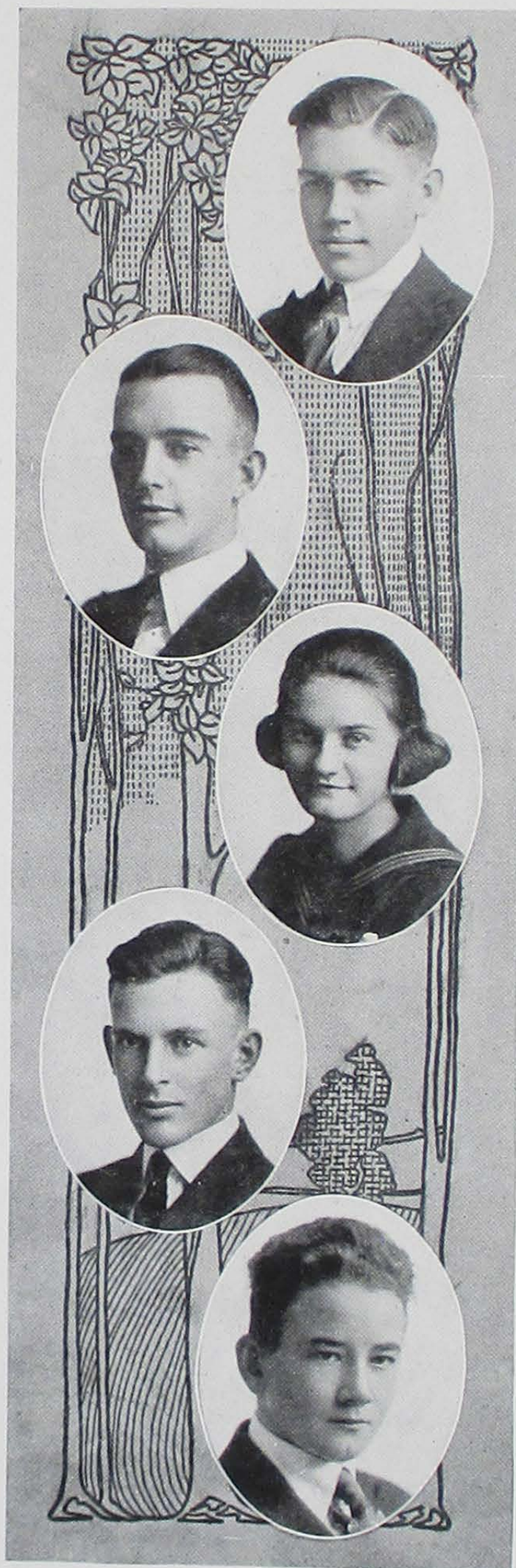
CLARENCE GODARD

"Shrimp"

Orchestra '17, '18, '19, '20, '21; Forensic Sec.  
and Treas. '19; Band '20, '21; Booster '21.

"The deed I intend is great, but what it is  
I know not."





### EARL DOWNEY

Basket Ball '19, '20; Class Basket Ball '18;  
Football '21; Class Football '18.

"This lad named Earl J. Downey  
Is wise beyond his years;  
He gains the maidens' awed respect  
By wiggling both his ears."

### BURNICE HUBBART

"He goes to Nevada quite often to see—  
the Court House."

### NELL TAYLOR

Timber Lake, S. D. '18, '19, '20; Y. W.  
Membership Com. '21; School Affairs '21;  
Dramatic '21; Declamatory '20, '21.

"With shining hair and winning smile,  
To be her friend is worth one's while."

### FRED H. STODDARD

Columbus, Neb. '18, '19; H. S. Senate '20;  
Class Pres. '20; Spirit Staff '21; Annual  
Staff '21; Band '20, '21; Orchestra '20, '21;  
Chorus '20, '21; Operetta '20, '21.

"Of all the arts, great music is the art to  
raise the soul above all storms."

### EBER SHERMAN

Class Football '18; Basket Ball '20, '21;  
Track '20, '21; Y. M. C. A. '18.

"In childhood still I roam."  
Iowa State College





KATHRYN SMUTZ

"Katie"

Fairfield H. S. '18, '19; Dramatic Club '20, '21; Basket Ball '20, '21; Booster Club '21.

"Oh the light that lies in a woman's eyes, and lies and lies and lies."

BURNEITA BURTON

Assembly Board '21; Pres. Music Board '21; Dramatic '20; Operetta '20, '21; Chorus '20, '21; Senate '21.

"Never ready, always late, but she smiles, and so you wait."

Wisconsin "U."

PERCY CAREY

"A sense of duty pursues us ever"

EDITH RUGGLES

"She knows a lot, but strange to say, Ain't ruined by the fact."

IRMA ORTNER

Declamatory '21; Forensic '21; Chorus '21; Booster Club '21; Y. W. C. A. '20.

"Woman's tongue keeps no Sunday."

Iowa State College



## SENIOR WHO'S WHO

| NAME               | OCCUPATION                | FAMOUS FOR               | OUGHT TO BE                  | AMBITION                        |
|--------------------|---------------------------|--------------------------|------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| Clinton Adams      | Getting in bad            | Great? undertakings      | Merry-go-round owner         | Grand opera singer              |
| Mae Adamson        | Being with Edith          | Cutting a big figure     | Canary bird warden           | A deaconess                     |
| Verne Adamson      | Reciting in History       | Avoiding girls           | Honor student                | Collecting cocoanuts            |
| Gladys Allen       | Driving a horse           | Giggling                 | A hairdresser                | Run a cafeteria                 |
| Harriet Allen      | Making clothes            | Rosy cheeks              | Senator from Iowa            | A missionary                    |
| Edna Armstrong     | Reading the Bible         | A twin                   | Black haired                 | Life-saver at Minnewashta       |
| Ethel Armstrong    | Hairdressing              | Swimming like a brick    | A Hawaiian                   | Examining false teeth           |
| Hattie Ball        | Wearing curls             | Shorthand transcriptions | More friendly                | A nurse                         |
| Sam Battell        | Warming radiators         | His nose                 | Douglas Fairbanks            | A huge success                  |
| Marjorie Beam      | Looking pretty            | Her "uke"                | In Paris                     | An artist's model               |
| Ackley Beman       | Sweeping out Olsan's Hall | Edna                     | A little older               | A home of his own               |
| Estey Beman        | Chewing gum               | Bright remarks           | In Kindergarten              | To be popular                   |
| Grace Bentley      | Squealing                 | Her smile                | A manikin                    | "Rock of Ages"                  |
| Earl Brooks        | Running to school         | His hair                 | A good brother               | Cultivate a loud voice          |
| Burneita Burton    | Standing at West door     | Joshing "Tilly"          | A good vamp                  | Dodge Miss Rayburn              |
| Percy Carey        | Arguing                   | Politics                 | A policeman                  | Party boss                      |
| Thomas Clark       | Raising pop corn          | Having a girl            | A prize fighter              | Be a millionaire                |
| Edna Coe           | Wearing a diamond         | Spit curl                | Beauty specialist            | Be a Mrs.                       |
| Ruth Confare       | Wearing long dresses      | Curly hair               | A good chaperone             | Preacher's wife                 |
| Dorothy Craven     | Kidding Miss Clough       | Making a hit             | Dancing teacher              | Swim across Atlantic            |
| Sidney Davis       | Stammering                | Blue eyes and freckles   | Orator                       | "Winter" in Ames                |
| Ethel Dawson       | Flirting                  | Perfume                  | Smaller                      | Run a toy shop                  |
| Earl Downey        | Standing at Locker 94     | "I," "me" and "myself"   | President                    | Champion ear wiggler            |
| Geverna Erickson   | Being thin                | William Green Hill       | A farmerette                 | Fall in love                    |
| Brice Gamble       | "Gambling"                | Ladies' man              | Less frivolous               | Own Harriet                     |
| Jane Gans          | Having a date             | Beauty                   | A vamp                       | Quit powdering her nose         |
| Myrl Garretson     | Seeds                     | Asking questions         | Wise                         | Scallop potatoes                |
| Mildred Ghrist     | Driving a Ford            | "Rich"                   | Shorthand teacher            | Chief adviser to president      |
| Harold Gilbert     | Skiping school            | Carpenter work           | Brilliant student            | To be a perfect man             |
| Neva Gilbert       | Posing                    | Proposals                | In the movies                | "A skin you love to touch"      |
| Clarence Godard    | Caring for Donald         | His hair                 | Solo cornetist in Kelly band | Nurse man                       |
| Howard Gore        | Shooting baskets          | A "Violet"               | Florist                      | Mayor                           |
| Faye Griffith      | Stenographer              | Speed                    | Court reporter               | Private secretary to Mr. Wygant |
| Gladys Groth       | Combing her hair          | Being quiet              | An actress                   | Nurse                           |
| Thelma Houghan     | Toddling                  | Ear puffs                | Hula girl                    | Chiropractor                    |
| Lowell Houser      | Bluffing in Physics       | His giggle               | Minister                     | "Faro" banker                   |
| Burnice Hubbard    | Fussing                   | Nevada                   | Girls Gym. teacher           | Explore Australia               |
| Clemma Johnson     | (?)                       | Green Middy              | Physics teacher              | A manicure                      |
| Grayce Johnson     | Riding in a Ford          | Blondness                | Ventriloquist                | Movie queen                     |
| Charles Knapp      | Buying Sid's gas          | His crowning glory       | A matinee idol               | To make candy                   |
| Ted Kooser         | Solo dancing              | Housewifery              | Julian Eltinge               | Section boss                    |
| Frank Kulow        | Chewing gum               | Sleeping in class        | More careful                 | Minister to Cuba                |
| Lois Lawler        | Washing dishes            | Curly hair               | A nice girl                  | To travel                       |
| Bertha Lawson      | Studying                  | Amiability               | A butterfly                  | Librarian                       |
| Arnold Livingstone | Dreaming dreams           | Avoirdupois              | Reducing                     | Train caller at Gilbert         |
| Agnes McCarthy     | Knowing everything        | Rosy cheeks              | A Hawaiian island queen      | Manager at Woolworth's          |
| Leslie McWilliams  | Reading Exchanges         | Jack-in-the-box          | In California                | Usher at Twin Star              |
| Margaret Macy      | Indulging in "Spats"      | Many suitors             | Dating every night           | To get home "early"             |
| Elmer Malmanger    | Blushing                  | Mildred                  | A valet                      | To learn to dance               |

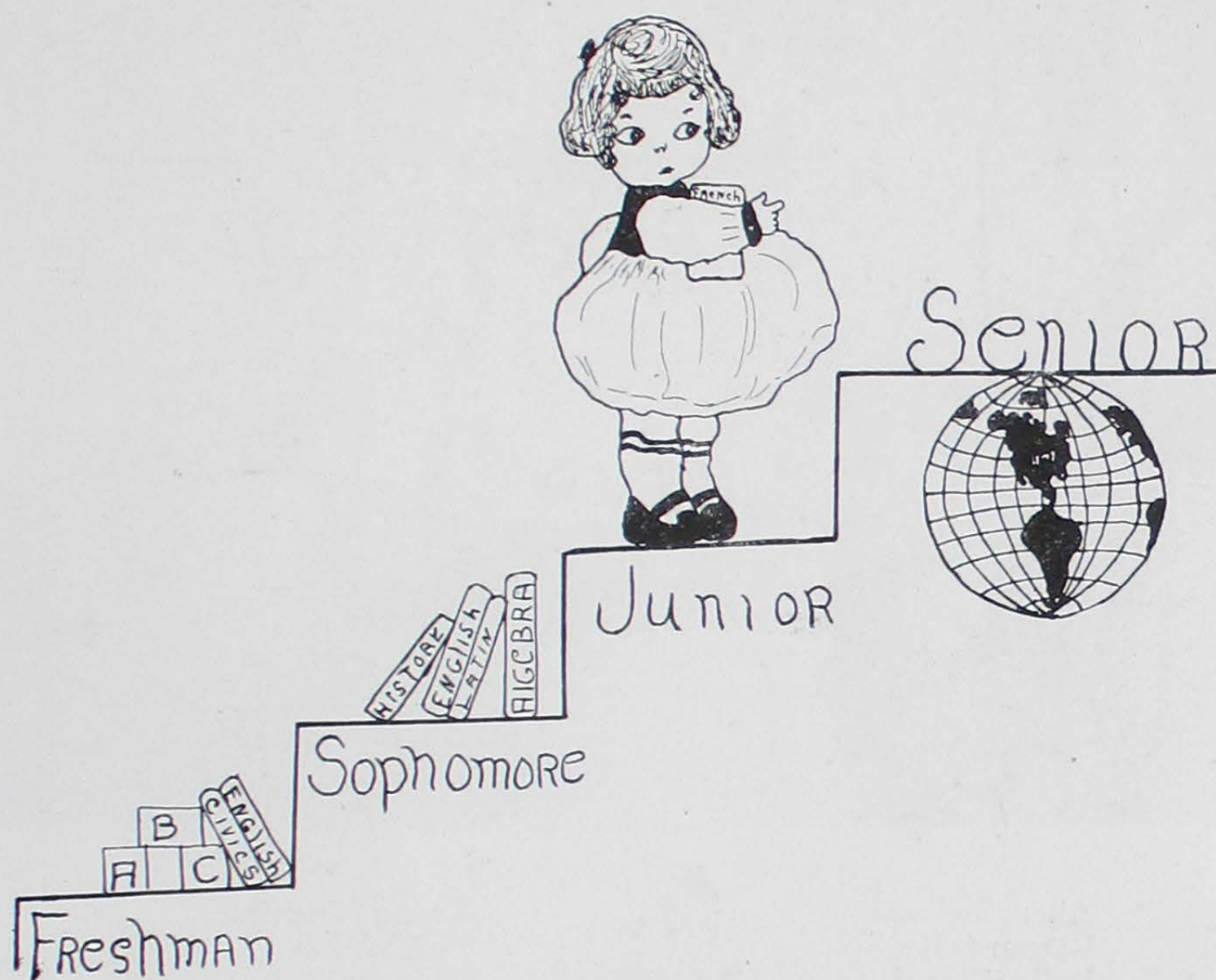


| NAME                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            | OCCUPATION                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          | FAMOUS FOR                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       | OUGHT TO BE                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 | AMBITION                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Josephine Maroney<br>Anson Marston<br>Emily Mellor<br>Ruth A. Miller<br>Hazel Morrison<br>Gertrude Murray                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       | Driving a Hup<br>Reading the dictionary<br>Falling in love<br>Flourishing her hands<br>Making malted milks<br>Flying into a rage                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    | Clothes<br>Big words<br>Breaking hearts<br>Small talk<br>Being with Verna<br>A song about a fly                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  | Plumper<br>In college<br>In kindergarten<br>On the stage<br>More studious<br>With Westley                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   | Have a date<br>Fall in love<br>To shock "somebody"<br>To meet her equal<br>To have long hair<br>To chaperon an Okoboji party                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |
| Robert Murray<br>Verna Nelson                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   | Looking intelligent<br>Blushing                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     | A gasless Ford<br>Spit Curls                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     | More hopeful<br>Less prim                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   | A poet<br>To make a patent mosquito trap                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |
| Agnes Noble<br>Pearl Nunamaker<br>Leslie O'Brien<br>Erma Olsan<br>Irma Ortnier<br>Ruth Parsons<br>Mildred Porter<br>Bartlett Proctor<br>Loreen Ragsdale<br>Marie Rayness<br>Mary Reed<br>Ada Robinson                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           | Living up to her name<br>Office girl<br>Hammering the piano<br>Tickling a typewriter<br>Bumming with Lillian<br>Laughing<br>Living in town<br>Rivaling Scarb<br>Going to church<br>Looking sad<br>Getting 100's<br>Having a steady                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  | French<br>Big eyes<br>Wearing out piano benches<br>A jolly good fellow<br>Pink cheeks<br>Black hair<br>Never being alone<br>His Paige<br>???<br>Pretty writing<br>"Mrs. Scarberry"<br>Literary ability                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           | A mountaineer<br>Having a good time<br>"Of sterner stuff"<br>A critic<br>Coy<br>An English shark<br>A Clark<br>Somebody's steady<br>A kewpie<br>An artist<br>Seen and not heard<br>More considerate of the fountain                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         | Play a Uke<br>Be busy<br>Piano tuner<br>Chemist<br>Have pretty clothes<br>A French teacher<br>To hoe pop corn<br>Run a garage<br>To be more demure<br>To talk louder<br>To learn telegraphy<br>To hang on to a Bill                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |
| George Rosenfeld<br>Edith Ruggles<br>Orley Ryan<br>Floyd Scarborough<br>Elizabeth Scovel<br>Letha Seymour<br>Blanche Shaw<br>Eber Sherman<br>Marie Sherman<br>Myrl Smith<br>Kathryn Smutz<br>Lillian Sorenson<br>Edith Speers<br>Florence Speers<br>Neva Spence<br>Barbara Stanton<br>Fred Stoddard<br>Nell Taylor<br>Albert Tesdall<br>William Tanner<br>Russell Thompson<br>Homer Tostlebe<br>Violet Tripp<br>Merle Van Epps<br>Ben Wagner<br>Mary Wasser<br>Rex White<br>Charline Woods<br>Berniece Woodward | Living<br>Getting acquainted<br>Looking soulful<br>Dashing dots<br>Wearing a pin<br>Looking out for Gladys<br>Going home<br>Driving a milkwagon<br>Appearing hard boiled<br>Chewing gum<br>Going to dances<br>Powdering<br>Kidding Mae<br>Being obliging<br>Rounding up news<br>Standing at Locker 94<br>Getting advertising<br>Going Bob-ing<br>Driving an Overland<br>Hunting<br>Nothing<br>Rushing Elizabeth<br>Actress<br>Scuffling his feet<br>Sassing Agnes<br>Turning her ankle<br>Hunting a girl<br>Dancing<br>Talking fast | Squeaky voice<br>Her size<br>Local color<br>Reed-ing<br>Tall men<br>Her height<br>Hair do<br>His grin<br>A wordless woman<br>Gushing<br>Fairfield boys<br>Her laugh<br>Sweet and simple<br>Transcripts<br>Her "some-day" house<br>Childish ways<br>His opinions<br>"Peg O' My Heart"<br>Manly beauty<br>Going to Nevada<br>Speeding<br>Slang<br>Style shows<br>Football write-ups<br>Orations<br>Removing screen doors<br>His motorcycle<br>Phi Gams<br>Pig tail | A city guy<br>Less brilliant<br>More popular<br>Cannibal king<br>With mother<br>Sunday school teacher<br>An athlete<br>Governor<br>More frisky<br>A dressmaker<br>Older<br>Bashful<br>Flirtatious<br>Less excitable<br>A reporter<br>Out camping<br>Dancing teacher<br>"Pet of the Plains"<br>Gentleman of leisure<br>More sociable<br>A nice good boy<br>A little longer<br>At Minnewashta<br>A good mixer<br>A good hubby<br>Loved, honored and obeyed<br>A chauffeur<br>Less sophisticated<br>Nurse maid | To sing<br>To grow tall<br>Be out of school<br>To juggle butter<br>To know 'em all<br>To see-more<br>To be willowy<br>To post bills<br>To be graceful<br>To be cheerful<br>Nothing<br>Counting eggs<br>To be beautiful<br>To talk fluently<br>To be an old maid<br>Go swimming in April<br>Sousa the Second<br>Teach country school<br>A lady's man<br>To race<br>Break his record<br>A Quack<br>A high diver<br>To sit still<br>To be an E. E.<br>To grow thin<br>To sing<br>Go back to California<br>Chief Justice |









# JUNIORS



## JUNIOR



Allen, Melvina  
 Barnard, Ronald  
 Ball, Mildred  
 Barger, Theron  
 Belknap, Blanche  
 Beman, Maxwell  
 Bissell, James  
 Carberry, Grace  
 Caul, Faye  
 Chambers, Josephine  
 Clark, Alice  
 Coe, Roland  
 Cole, Gladys  
 Cole, Lula  
 Cole, Madeline  
 Corbin, Frank  
 Dodds, Galen  
 Douglas, Irwin  
 Dove, Ralph  
 Early, Durward  
 Edwards, Gwen  
 Ellett, Garnett

Ewing, Juanita  
 Field, Violet  
 Gaston, Thelma  
 Gernes, Mildred  
 Gray, Doris  
 Grogan, Anna Ruth  
 Grove, Lucille  
 Griffith, Louise  
 Hanmer, Greta  
 Haverly, Lyle  
 Hawley, Elizabeth  
 Hibner, Donan  
 Hoon, Lester  
 Hunter, Earl  
 Huntley, Francis  
 Hussong, Ralph  
 Jensen, Holger  
 Johns, William  
 Kingsbury, Velma  
 Knight, Gladys  
 Kulow, Geneva  
 Larson, Leslie



Lewis, Lawrence  
McCoy, Ruth  
Matlack, Margaret  
Maulsby, Velma  
Meredith, Cleo  
Mettlen, Hasseltine  
Moore, Agnes  
Morris, Clare  
Nelson, Laura  
Noble, Mable  
Ochampaugh, Edna  
Olson, Burton  
Peterson, Ines  
Robuck, Glen  
Roberson, Rose  
Robinson, Leone  
Rodgers, Helen  
Rodgers, Vera  
Schroeder, Mildred

Schulz, Howard  
Scott, Helen  
Smith, Helen  
Smith, Maurice  
Sogard, Walter  
Sorenson, Camilla  
Steele, Katherine  
Stevenson, Esther  
Stenerson, Leonard  
Stokka, Sherwood  
Thompson, Pauline  
Van Oosten, Wallace  
Van Patten, Margaret  
Walker, Ruth  
Warren, Frank  
Wax, Ella  
Welke, Gladys  
Welsh, Cleve  
Wilcox, Alice

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## PRIZE POEM

### YOUR FEELINGS

When you're feeling sort o' blue,  
And you don't know what to do,  
And everything about goes dead wrong;  
Just cast away that frown,  
Lay all your troubles down,  
Brace up, and show the world that you are strong.

When you're feeling sort o' lazy,  
Everything is dull and hazy,  
And the other feller can't do nothin' right;  
Forget about your ills,  
And the little winter chills,  
Or the other chap is sure to win the fight.

When you're feeling bright and cheery,  
Light of heart instead of dreary,  
And all the world about you is in rhyme;  
Just wear a pleasant smile,  
You'll find it is worth while,  
For a smile will bring the sunshine every time.  
—Fay Griffith, 21.







## SOPHOMORES



Adams, Margaret  
 Allen, Lyle  
 Baldwin, Margaret  
 Barr, Mildred  
 Barr, Florence  
 Batman, Margaret  
 Battell, Richard  
 Bower, Loran  
 Brooks, Pearl  
 Bullock, Dorothy  
 Burns, Burrel  
 Carberry, Earl  
 Carberry, John  
 Carpenter, Naomi  
 Carr, Vesta  
 Carr, Vina  
 Chase, Orlo  
 Clark, Ward  
 Cleghorn, Margaret  
 Cole, Eva  
 Cole, Herman  
 Copeland, Gordon  
 Cupps, Helen

Cure, Maybelle  
 Davidson, Paul  
 Davis, Arthur  
 Downey, Paul  
 Dragoun, Dorothy  
 Dyrland, Ruth  
 Elliott, Ashley  
 Elliott, Frances  
 Elliott, Laura  
 Erickson, Donald  
 Erickson, Lester  
 Fincham, Lucille  
 Garretson, Marjorie  
 Goodwin, Margaret  
 Gord, Shirley  
 Graves, Norman  
 Groth, Martha  
 Grove, Florence  
 Griffith, Mona  
 Griffith, Vivian  
 Hall, Violet  
 Haverly, Ardis  
 Haug, Harold



Hoke, Marian  
Holsinger, James  
Howell, Eben  
Hussong, Inez  
Iden, Clarence  
Iler, Ray  
Judge, Kathryn  
Kirchoff, Alice  
Kratoska, Milo  
Kuehl, Jeannette  
Largent, Pearl  
Lockwood, Cleo  
McCauley, Dorothy  
McElyea, Clinton  
Macy, Ted  
Miller, Ruth E.  
Morris, Ralph  
Morrissey, Bernard  
Morrissey, Vincent  
Morrison, Clarence  
Nelson, Eugene  
Osborne, Russell  
Parsons, Wayne  
Paulson, Herbert  
Perkins, Florence  
Person, Mildred  
Peterson, Earl  
Peterson, Earl P.  
Pettit, Margaret

Powell, Beulah  
Prall, Doris  
Proctor, Margaret  
Randañ, Vernon  
Reis, Lawrence  
Rew, Myron  
Richey, Charles  
Roupe, Vincent  
Schulz, Clayton  
Sheeley, Robert  
Shepard, Mabel  
Sills, Blanche  
Sjostrom, Pearl  
Smart, Aubrey  
Smith, Marian  
Spinney, Beryl  
Spinney, Bevier  
Stevens, Grace  
Stoddard, Dale  
Textrum, Lorren  
Textrum, Vernon  
Thomas, Ralph  
Thompson, Calvin  
Thompson, Dorothy  
Thoreson, Hazel  
Thoreson, Leo  
Van Nice, Rachel  
Wherry, Lawrence  
Winter, Ruth

.....

The Corridor Club is quite a popular ring,  
And it seems to be worse now during spring,  
We all know the old saying is very true  
And it seems to be now—with a certain few.

Some new ones have joined, you probably know  
Among them are Anna Ruth and Bud Coe.  
Some old members have left this terrible peril  
These were Charline Woods and Red Merrill.

But yet there are some who still stand by the door,  
Ackley, Red, Violet and Howard Gore,  
Who seem to be standbys and never will care  
For anyone else, no matter how fair.

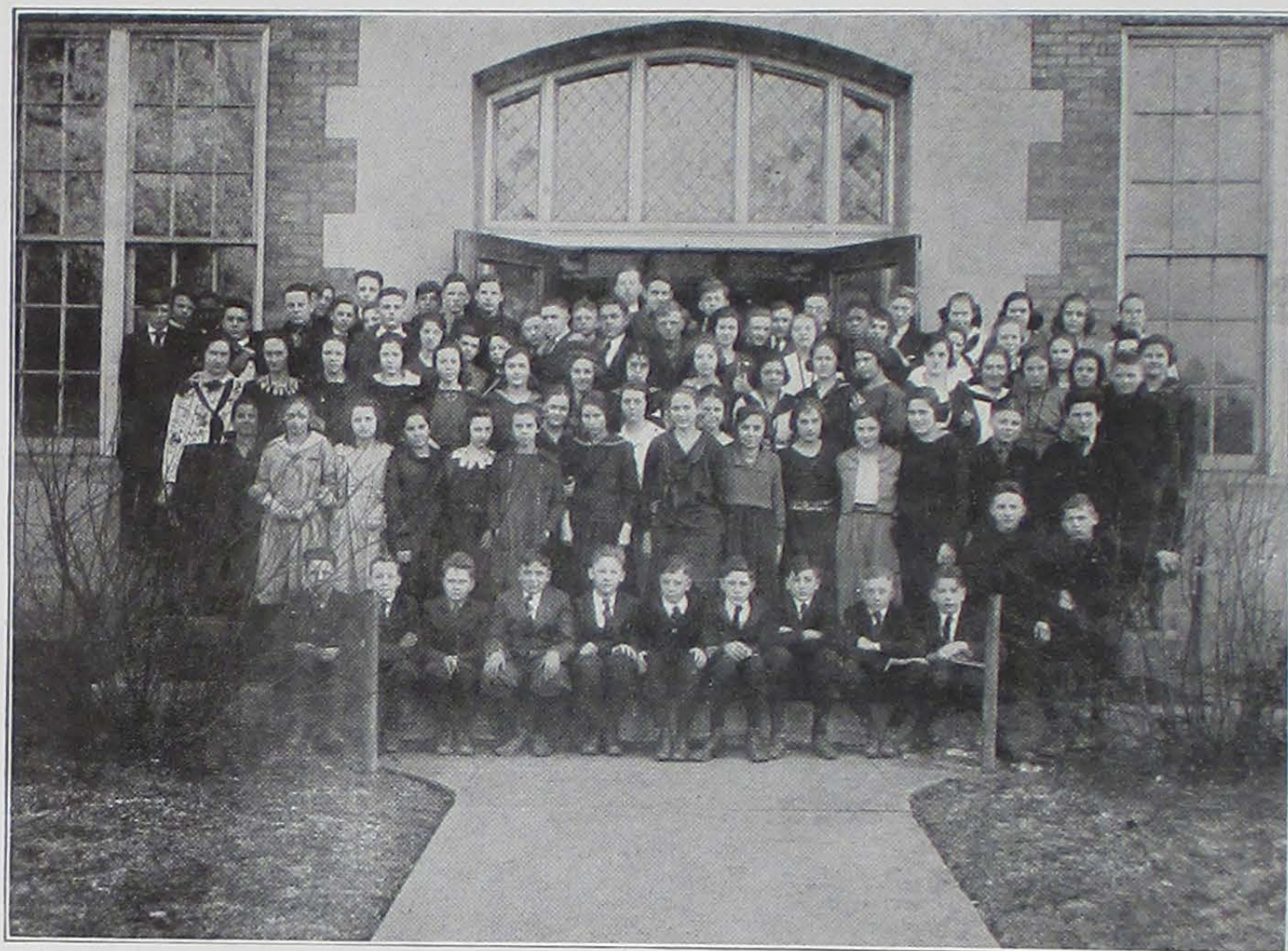




# FRESHMAN.



# FRESHMEN 1920-1921



Adams, Elmer  
 Adams, Franklin  
 Acheson, Donald  
 Allen, Sarah  
 Allan, Clarence  
 Ball, Leona  
 Battell, William  
 Bowman, Harry  
 Burns, James  
 Carter, Faye  
 Chase, Marjorie  
 Conway, Thelma  
 Conner, Winifred  
 Conner, Eloise  
 Davis, Mildred  
 Davis, Ralph  
 Dixon, Ivadelle  
 Dodds, Kermit  
 Duckworth, Cleo  
 Duckering, Chas.  
 Dunlap, Donald  
 Dyrland, Blaine

Early, Elmo  
 Eells, Lyman  
 Elliott, Albert  
 Eness, Eugene  
 Fish, Frances  
 Foster, Glenn  
 Fuchs, Ruth  
 Gavin, John  
 Guthrie, Chas.  
 Hagen, Marian  
 Halbasch, Rolland  
 Hoffmaster, Blanche  
 Ide, Chester  
 Innes, Donald  
 Irwin, Robert  
 Johnson, Arthur  
 Kennedy, Donald  
 Kingkade, Francis  
 Knapp, Raymond  
 Knudson, Vera  
 Lawler, Mabel  
 Link, Lon



Little, Marian  
Logsdon, Clarence  
Long, Margery  
Loughran, Edmund  
Lovejoy, Florence  
McDowell, Frances  
McGee, Dorothy  
McLeod, Daniel  
Maroney, Mildred  
Martin, Alphonso  
Meldrum, Ida  
Merrill, Barrett  
Merrill, Margaret  
Michels, Lina  
Miller, Jerome  
Miller, Edith  
Miller, Lucille  
Morgan, William  
Morrissey, Jeremiah  
Mudd, Lucille  
Nordstrum, Marjorie  
Oberg, Wilbur  
Osam, Clifford  
Patten, Helen  
Patten, Ruth  
Price, Marjorie

Petty, Edith  
Ragsdale, Mattie  
Richardson, Hazel  
Richey, Curtis  
Roe, Orrie  
Schraeder, Rudolph  
Seymour, Ray  
Sherman, Doris  
Shockley, Nina  
Sloan, Mary  
Smith, Dorothy  
Smutz, Pauline  
Snook, Vivian  
Starkey, George  
Steele, Wolcott  
Stiles, Herbert  
Tanner, Clyde  
Taylor, Ralph  
Thoreson, Lorraine  
Van Patter, Martha  
Van Scoy, Byron  
Welke, Gertrude  
White, Phyllis  
Williams, Floyd  
Winter, Lottie  
Womack, Thelma

~~~~~

Tell me not in truthful accents  
Every girl can have a beau,  
For there are many who can't find them  
Though they hunt them high and low.

Life is real, life is earnest,  
Matrimony is the prize,  
Yet there are many who can't gain it  
Though they're witty, gay and wise.

In the world's broad field of battle,  
In the busy whirl of life  
None wishes to be single,  
Each would rather be a wife.

Let them be up and doing,  
Watching, watching for a man,  
And the first who comes to woo you,  
Charm and catch him if you can.

(With apologies to Longfellow.)



# Alumni

The first class was graduated from Ames High School in 1880. This class was composed of five girls. High School then was Central Building. One of them is Mrs. Lillian Berlin who lives near Maxwell, Iowa, and the other four are scattered in all parts of the United States.

## ALUMNI '20

Kathryn Maroney. First class steno. Working for the Highway Commission.

Helen Freed. Helen was going to Iowa City but later decided to attend I. S. C.

Blanche Noble. "Just loafing."

Lyla French. Attending I. S. C.

Ila French. Attending I. S. C. and taking "Hec."

Hazel McKibben. Attending I. S. C.

Marian Smith. First quarter attended I. S. C. but second quarter stayed at home.

Earl Elliott. Worked in the Varsity Shop until Christmas, then entered I. S. C.

Egbert Stone. Attended Columbia University until Christmas and then returned home.

Lura Woods. Attending I. S. C.

Alford Carleton. Moved to Des Moines and attending Oberlin college in Ohio.

Harvey Fitch. Moved to Texas.

Norma Cole. Stenographer for Ames Tribune. Not married.

Marguerite Conner. Attending I. S. C.

Lee Stevens. Attending I. S. C.

Earl Noble. Attending I. S. C.

Lorena Cure. Going to I. S. C. and also with Sam.

Percy Adams. Moved to California but has returned and is at his old job at the Twin Star.

Merrill D. Hunter. Going to I. S. C.

George Dunlap. Working for the Fort Dodge, Des Moines and Southern.

Francis Emmett Carberry. Attending Iowa State College.

Alvin Thornburg. Going to I. S. C. and attending all the dances.

Sam Carter. Attending I. S. C. and Kellogg avenue at Ninth St.

Norman Corneliussen. Living in California and cashier in a bank.

Harold Loughran. Married in Des Moines and making his living there.

Harold Giebelstein. Attending I. S. C.

Ralph Mayo. Working at the Manual Training Annex for Mr. Singer. Not married yet, but soon.

Alvin Nelson. Attending I. S. C.

Ida Harper. Living in Vinton. Went to Cedar Falls last summer.

Hazel Taylor. A music teacher and taking music at I. S. C.

Joe Anderson. Driving a team of mules with Peck.

Barbara Wentch. Going to I. S. C. and winking at all the good looking men.

Jonas Tesdall. Working on the farm.

Donald Hunter. Going to college at Ames.

Bernice Eller. Stenographer at Iowa State.

Lillian Kelso. Going to Nurses' Training School at Chicago.



Joan Parsons. Attending I. S. C.  
Glen Durrell. Attending I. S. C.  
and also courting the girls.

Mildred Jack. Lives at Jefferson, Iowa, and is a stenographer for the Farm Bureau.

Myron Textrum. Going to I. S. C.  
Norma Haverly. Working at College Book Store.

Kenneth Parry. Living at Oakley Iowa.

Grace Vickery. A working steno.  
Ethel Rayness. Going to I. S. C.  
Donald Durrell. Going to Iowa State.

Josephine Wilcox. Working for the Iowa Telephone Company.

Ruth Johnson. Attending I. S. C.  
Fat as ever.

Lois Ross. Attending I. S. C.  
Ruth Hall. Going to Iowa State.  
Helene Dean. Studying at Iowa State College.

Gladys Ross. Also studying at I. S. C.

Ida Thomas. One of the college stenographers.

Viola Rahe. Living in Des Moines.  
Kathryn Logan. Has returned to her home in Montana.

Howard McColly. Going to Iowa State.

Irene Dewey. Attending I. S. C.  
Merna Lee. Stenographer at the College.

Winnie Hill. Working as a stenographer at I. S. C.

Mildred McCauley. Going to school in Michigan.

Myrna Gray. Stenographer at I. S. C.

Charlotte Judge. "Loafing" at home.

Dorothy Miller. Attending I. S. C.

Esther Stevens. Attending college at I. S. C.

Roy Bennett. First quarter attended college and loafed the rest of the year.

Fern McCleary. Staying home.

Carvel Caine. Going to Grinnell and taking Business Administration.

Earl Rayness. Clerking at Lowry's Making malted milks.

Emil Rathbun. Working in Winner, South Dakota.

Naomi Eaker. Moved to Nevada but is a stenographer at I. S. C.

Edward Rutherford. Going to I. S. C.

#### ALUMNI '19.

Russell Barker. Journalistic work at Northwestern University.

Wayne Cupps. Shoveling cement.  
Zoe Van Meter. Stenographer for the City Hall.

Marie Mortenson. Ames (Iowa State College.)

Ivadel Elwood. Married—Mrs. Gibbs.

Minnie Lindauer. Stenographer at the Registrar's office.

Ted Jones. Going to I. S. C.  
Julia Arrasmith. Married. Now is Mrs. Ted Hanna. Working at the Tilden Manufacturing Co.

Lyle Griffith. Attending I. S. C.  
"Extender" in the Extension Bureau.

Naomi Britten. Attending I. S. C.

Lucille Nickels. Stenographer at Ag. Hall.

Veronica Morrissey. Attending college at I. S. C.

Nordica Stokka. Stenographer at Ag. Hall.

Grace Iden. Still working for Supt. Bodwell.

Carolyn Crosby. Playing with the money at the Story County Bank.

Margaret Sloss. Attending I. S. C.

Florence Snook. Stenographer for Dr. Bush.

Manning Howell. Going to I. S. C.  
Fern Grover. Attending school at Oberlin, Ohio.

Florence Godard. Traveling with the Grinnell orchestra.

Harry Williams. Attending I. S. C.

Gertrude Reis. Attending I. S. C.  
Verna Clark. Attending I. S. C.



Dan McCarthy. Attending I. S.  
C.  
Ermina Beman. Still helping Bill  
in the store.  
Richard Beckman. Going to I. S.  
C.  
Gordon Pohlman. Attending I. S.  
C.  
Priscilla Dodds. Attending I. S.  
C.  
Grace Pohlman. Attending I. S.  
C.  
Elizabeth Gleason. Attending I. S.  
C.  
Edith Sunderlin. Attending I. S.  
C.  
Raymond Byrnes. Working, sells  
men's clothing.  
Chevalier Adams. Attending I.  
S. C.  
Myrtle McCannon. Stenographer.

Waldo McDowell. Going to I. S.  
C.  
Harriett Tilden. Studying at I.  
S. C.  
Eleanor Murray. Going to I. S.  
C.  
Lydia Tilden. Attending Monti-  
cello Boarding School.  
Estella Sill. Stenographer at Ag.  
Hall.  
Dorothy Gruwell. Attending I. S.  
C.  
Dorothy Oliver. Nurses' assistant  
and going to Nurses' School in Chica-  
go.  
Loraine Caul. Attending school in  
Ohio.  
Robert Potter. Attending college  
at I. S. C.  
Neva Snook. Stenographer for Dr.  
Budge. Is not married (yet.)

# Literary.

## "THE POWER IN A PEA "

By ORLO R. CHASE

James T. Hoover was a very mean man. He was so tight he'd squeeze a nickel till it perspired. He was also very wealthy. He owned several farms, lots of cattle, horses, sheep, hogs and chickens. And last but not least, he had a nephew. He thought he owned him. Maybe he did.

"Nick" Hoover was feeding the hogs when J. T. came home.

"Go get them colts," he growled. Nick went. At least he went as far as the gate, where he pulled a small wooden whistle from his pocket. In the bowl of this whistle was a pea. Nick blew a shrill blast. After a moment's wait a group of "two-year-olds" came racing over the hill. In the lead was a nimble, full-chested coal-black mare.

Nick gave Blue-Bird a lump of sugar and led the colts into the stable.

"What's the big idea?" he demanded of J. T.

"There's a fellow going to buy a couple, so brush them up a little," replied his uncle.



Nick did as he was bid, but secretly hoped that Blue-Bird would not be sold. Fate decreed otherwise however, for at two o'clock Tim O'Loran came, at five he left, leading Blue-Bird and Tiny. This was in June.

During the next two months Nick and his uncle's jockey "Toad" worked a couple of J. T.'s horses, preparing them for the annual races at the county fair.

The day of the races arrived. James T. gave Nick two dollars and twenty cents. Nick then went fairward. After paying the entrance fee, buying hamburgers, ice-cream cones, merry-go-round rides, etc., he didn't have much left.

Some time later after a ride in the Ferris wheel he heard a cheer from the direction of the race track. "Guess I'll go to the races," he thought. Arriving at the entrance he started to enter.

"Ticket please?"

"They don't charge, do they?" asked Nick.

"Sure, wata y'u think this is, a free for all nursery show?"

Nick gulped and nervously put his hand in his pocket. He drew out the contents, a button, a dime, a pocket knife and a small wooden pea whistle.

"How much is it?" eagerly he asked.

"Fifty cents," the man replied uninterestedly.

Nick crawled in thru a hole in the fence alongside some other "broke." The races had already started and the half mile was nearly up. Nick was in love with racing. Here was excitement! Here they come! Nick grows excited and pulls his whistle from his pocket—puts it to his lips. The people are yelling. Nick blows his whistle. Then he recognizes the leading horse as one belonging to his uncle.

He nervously puts the whistle to his mouth and blows a shrill blast. A nimble, coal-black, two year old is forging ahead. Now they are even. No, the black is ahead.

Nick blows his whistle again and again. And Blue-Bird wins. Nick ran to get out of the way of the black colt but the former net insisted on catching him. So Nick stopped and caressed her. The owner, Tim O'Loran, came up to Nick.

"I see why my horse—or rather yours, won."

Nick smiled, "Yes I blew the whistle and Blue-Bird heard."

"Blue-Bird nothing. I call her Minx. I don't see anything blue about her."

Nick was shocked. "Why she's blue blooded."

"Oh, yes, I see, but Blue-Blood, or Blue-Bird, I see you and the colt are pretty well attached. I made enough out of the race to make you a present of her. Take her, she's yours."

Nick took.

#### SPRING TIME

Oh, spring is come, Oh, spring is here,  
And now, the days are full of music,  
And most of the birds are back again  
In the meadows and in the tree-tops,  
See them flying in the sunlight,  
Hear them sing, loud and sweet,  
Oh, I know they love the spring time  
Because it is the sweetest time of all the year.  
—Holger Jensen.



## PRIZE POEM

## "MEMORIES."

When you wonder each evening  
 O'er the annual all alone,  
 And you look upon the faces  
 Of all the class mates you have known;  
 When the school days come before you  
 And you look with eager eyes  
 You will see the lads and lassies  
 Who were happy, gay and wise.  
 Wandering o'er life's shadowed path  
 They slowly wend their way,  
 And gaily reach the home shore,  
 At the closing of the day.  
 Again you see the teachers  
 With their kind and pleasant smile,  
 The ones you always liked the best  
 Because they helped you all the while.  
 When school work would be difficult  
 And a vacation on ahead  
 They always knew you couldn't do  
 Just everything they said.  
 Still with eagerness and longing  
 All your visions you revere,  
 And greet the living presence  
 Of the ones you hold so dear.

—Mildred Schroeder, '22.

## PRIZE POEM

## ODE TO MISS RAYBURN

'Twas the first of September,  
 And all through the room,  
 There was silence and weeping;  
 We had gone to our doom.  
 Before us sat Rayburn,  
 She made us all sigh.  
 We could tell by her looks  
 That trouble was nigh.

But behold, she arose,  
 And it seemed to be joy  
 To say "Equo" means horse  
 And "pueri" means boy.  
 We learned conjugation  
 And all kinds of junk,  
 But before we did know it  
 She made most of us flunk.

She would sit there as stern  
 As a judge on a bench,  
 Her eyes shone like fire  
 That no water could quench.  
 She took us through torture  
 Without our permit,  
 But before she had finished  
 A few of us quit.  
 But since it is over  
 Things sure have been bum.  
 She has kept us for hours  
 For just chewing gum!  
 Miss Rayburn, have mercy,  
 Pray do not offend;  
 Let's hope in the future,  
 Our troubles may end.

—L. Link.



A decorative border composed of stylized bells and candles. At the top and bottom are horizontal rows of bells. On the left and right sides are vertical columns of candles. The central text is framed by these elements.

BOOK TWO  
STUDENT  
ACTIVITIES

A small square decorative element with a cross in the center and stylized corner motifs.A small square decorative element with a cross in the center and stylized corner motifs.











## FORENSIC CLUB



First row—Gamble, Scarborough, Barger, Miss Hiller, Spinney, Macy, Kyle. Second row—Kingsbury, Griffith, Rodgers, Gaston, Noble, Allen. Third row—Sorenson, Matlack, Knight, French, Stenerson, Kuehl, McCoy. Fourth row—Ortner, Parsons, Reed, Noble, Hawley, McCarthy



First row—Coe, Livingston, Dove, Marston, Kooser, Groth, Kerchoff. Second row—Moore, Macy, F. Griffith, Allen, Bentley, Elliott. Third row—Smith, Prall, Ewing, Welsh, Edwards, Gernes, Bullock. Fourth row—Erickson, Miller, Little, V. Griffith, Proctor, Largent



## FORENSIC CLUB

Each member of the Forensic Club is required to appear upon the club programs in alphabetical order. Sometimes a modern author is discussed, sometimes a new invention, and sometimes live topics of the day. Most interesting programs are presented by those members who are talented enough to be able to give us comic readings and impersonations. Several informal debates have been held.

It was suggested that the club be made a debating club exclusively, but the members did not vote to do so for two reasons: first, because it is the only literary club in school so it should include all the different forms of public speaking; second, but not least, the club would not be able to get very many members if debating only was studied.

The club is only three years old but it has accomplished a great deal and is worthy of the support of every student in A. H. S. Will we boost for it next year? Yea Bo!

Officers: Brice Gamble, president; Ralph Dove, vice-president; Floyd Scarborough, secretary; Theron Barger, treasurer; Miss Hiller, adviser.

## DRAMATIC CLUB



First row—Armstrong, Sloss, McCarthy, Parsons, Marston, Gilbert, Mellor, R. Murray. Second row—Burton, Smutz, Griffith, Ghrist, Confare, French, Armstrong, Rayness. Third row—Stanton, G. Murray, Moore, Livingstone, Woodward, Tripp, Miller. Fourth row—Erickson, Beam, Noble, Miss Hiller, Kooser, Macy, Houser, Caul.

The Dramatic Club is an organization of about thirty members, with Miss Hiller as adviser; Violet Tripp, president; Ruth Parsons, vice-president; Edna Armstrong, secretary. The club meets every Tuesday, the third period, in Miss Hiller's room.

The club has helped clear part of the debt left over from last year, by having two candy sales. Both of these sales were very successful, and a good profit was made.

The first part of the year Miss Hiller gave lectures on the development of dramatic art and the stage in several of the foreign countries. These were very interesting and all those who heard them will be more able to appreciate the different forms of the drama which the various races have developed.



## DEBATE



First row—Douglas, Barger, Miss Hiller, Olson, Marston. Second row—Robinson, Ewing, French

## DECLAMATORY CONTESTANTS



First row—Carter, Taylor, Miss Hiller, Wagner Mettlin. Second row—Gray, Scott, Noble, Moore, Miller, Knight. Third row—Caul, H. Rodgers, Erickson, Roberson, Nunamaker



## DEBATE

The state question: Resolved, "That the shop committee plan of Industrial Management should be adopted by all industrial plants which employ more than two hundred men." The question was unpopular with many of the schools in the State League and Ames was not alone in her withdrawal.

We wish to thank our coaches and supporters and to add that debating is a very excellent combination of fun and work.

## DECLAMATORY CONTESTS

Ames High is proud of the number of students who took part in Declamatory work this year. The work was arranged in a series of three preliminary contests, in which about thirty students were judged. The declaimers winning places in the three preliminary contests were again judged in the semi-final contest, and the very best of these appeared in the final contest February fourth.

The winners in the final contest were: Ben Wagner, first; Helen Rodgers, second—Oratorical: Nell Taylor, first; Rose Roberson, second—Dramatic: Geverna Erickson, first; Agnes Moore, second—Humorous. The first place over all went to Nell Taylor, who spoke "Peg O' My Heart" and won the hearts of her entire audience.

## ORCHESTRA



First row—F. Stoddard, Parsons, Hibner, Tostlebe, Elliot, Shepard, White, Sheeley, Smith. Second row—Dove, Adams, Cole, Maulsby, Goodwin, Nunamaker, Walker, Allen, Grogan, Smutz. Third row—A. Elliot, Seymour, Elliott, Knight, Houghan, Gray, Miller, Snook, Reed. Fourth row—D. Stoddard, Morrissey, Godard, Wagner, Roupe, Spence, Garretson. L. F. Stoddard, Director.



## BAND



First row—Erickson, F. Stoddard, Elliot, Tostlebe, Hibner, White. Second row—Seymour, Wagner, Smith, Shepard, Spence, Sheeley. Third row—D. Stoddard, Davis, Person, Roupe, Prof. Stoddard, A. Elliot

We have a very fine band this year and lack of space alone keeps us from giving them the praise that's due.

They have come thru the year with a long list of achievements to make us proud of them.

They led the Carnival parade, and advertised it nobly. They backed the football games and played with real A. H. S. spirit.

The band is proud of their instructor, the instructor is proud of his band and the high school is proud of them both.

## ORCHESTRA

The orchestra has won praise for many reasons this year. They have responded to every call. We needed music for pep meetings and now we have two "peppy" pep orchestras. They have even concerted outside of Ames, going to Story City last winter on a memorable trip. Every Monday and Friday our loyal orchestra furnishes music for the High School picture shows. Proud of them? Yes—and we have reasons to be.



## ASSEMBLY BOARD



First row—Smith, Burton, Gray. Second row—Miss Bodwell, Mr. Stoddard, Spence

### TO THE SENIORS

Oh Seniors! You're going to leave us.  
You are joyful, happy and gay.  
You are thinking of what is before you,  
The beautiful golden way.  
Will I win? 'Tis the thought of the future.  
Have I won? 'Tis the thought of the past.  
You will fight life's battle forever,  
And work until the last.

There are many you leave behind you,  
They are sad you have gone to stay.  
You have taken a chance at life's gamble,  
We hope you will go the right way.  
And when death has smitten your worries,  
When all your trouble has gone.  
The words you have spoken when living,  
Are the words the world will pass on.  
—L Link.



## HIGH SCHOOL SENATE



First row—Olson, Larson, Morrissey, Roe, Howell, Shulz, Stokka. Second row—Wagner, Dove, Bullock, Gore. Third row—Sloan, Murray, Tripp, Spence, Wasser, Reed, Brooks. Fourth row—Burton, Garretson, Beam, Smith, Gray

## CARNIVAL

The Carnival certainly lived up to the prophecy in last year's Annual. It was the biggest and best Carnival of which A. H. S. has ever boasted.

From the minute the doors opened until after midnight not a dull minute passed. The "Junior" and "Senior Stunts," the "Minstrel Show" and the "Spanish Dance" and "Vaudeville" were hugely enjoyed. The most striking feature about these were their originality and pep. Between acts everybody bought lavishly from the stands. These were under the supervision of the best salesmen in the Y. W. C. A., Y. M. C. A. and the Freshman Class.

It was a back-to-childhood movement and Seniors and kindergartners enjoyed the "Shoot the Chutes." My! How they swarmed around for a ride.

Anglers were also attracted by a fish pond near by. To show the wide field of entertainment furnished we mention the Honey Moon Trail on third floor where an electric moon shone dreamily down on a long, long trail through the Chemistry, Physics and Biology laboratories.

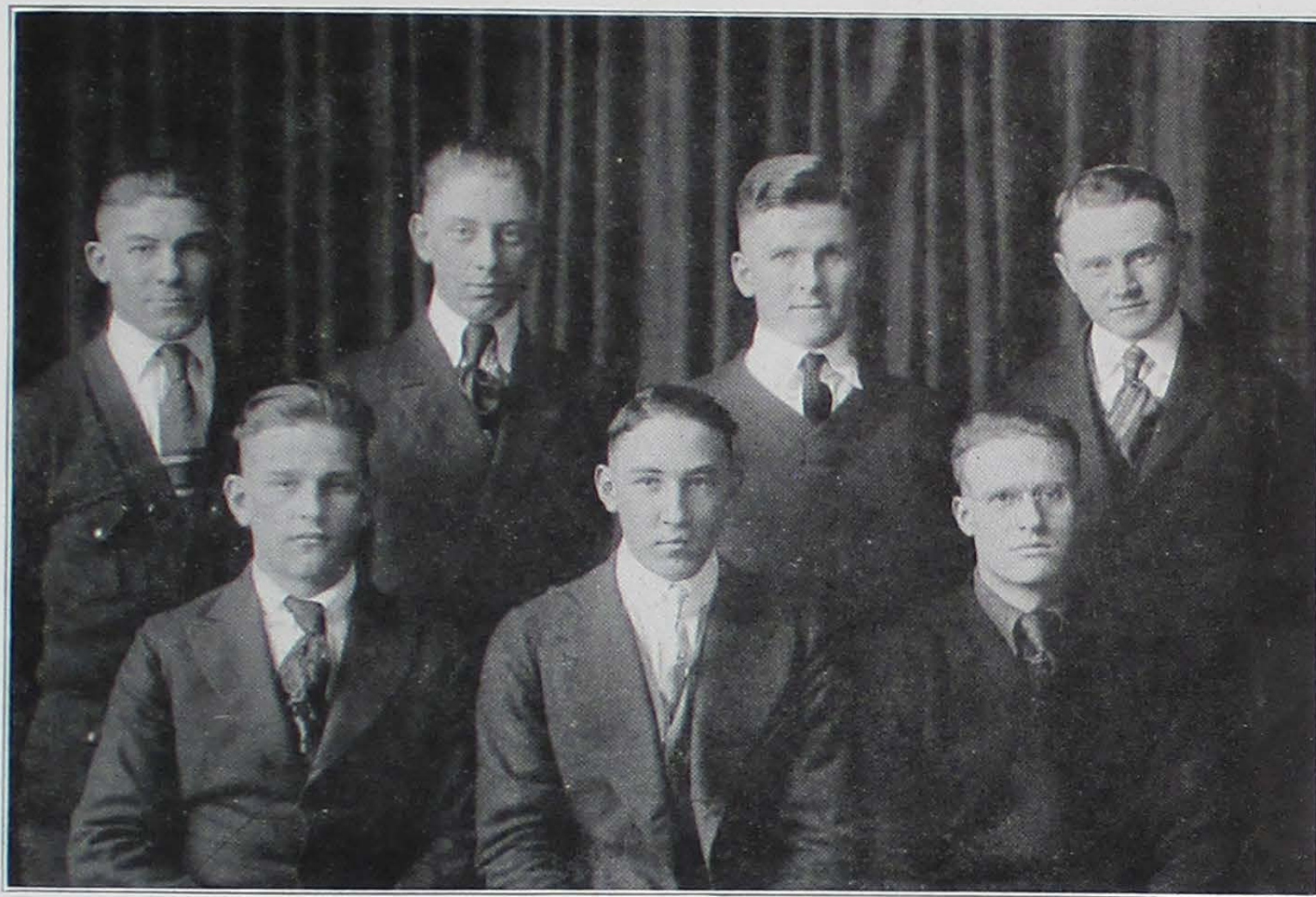
"A commendable and wholesome entertainment," "Bigger and better every year" are some of the admiring remarks that were overheard. Those who took part were amply repaid when four hundred and seventy five dollars were placed on the profit side of the High School books.

As a High School we thank those who patronized the Carnival and express our appreciation for the co-operation of the faculty and students.

We're looking forward to another like it next year. Yea! Carnival!



Y. M. C. A.



First row—Dove, Elliott, Clark, Mr. Emmert. Second row—Halbasch, White, Douglas

Y. W. C. A.



First row—Reed, Beam, Miss Miller, French, Tripp. Second row—A. Noble, Miss Rayburn, Armstrong, Hanmer



# Athletics

## FOOTBALL TEAM



First row—Proctor, Oberg, Olson, Tostlebe, Emmert, Brooks, Van Oosten, Downey, Howell. Second row—Carberry, Gore, Martin, Kingkade, Van Epps, Hunter. Third row—Holsinger, Allen, Roe, Douglas, Davis, Nelson

## WINNERS OF THE "A"

Most High Schools and Colleges now follow the custom of awarding, to those most worthy of the honor, a monogram which represents the school.

Ames High of course follows this time honored custom. Heretofore sweaters with letters were given but this year only the monogram and armbands were awarded.

The letter "A" and armband (one "stripe" for each year of service in that particular sport) are orange in color and worn on black sweaters.

All the boys who have won at least one "A" are eligible for membership in the "A" Club.



## BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM



First row—Allen, Smart, Brooks, Tostlebe, Coe, Morris. Second row—Coach Emmert, Gore, Kulow, Proctor

## HONOR ROLL, 1920-21

### Football

Howard Gore  
Francis Kingkade  
Burton Olson  
Alphonso Martin  
Merle Van Epps  
Irwin Douglass  
Eben Howell  
Earl Hunter  
Earl Brooks  
Earl Carberry

### Basketball

Homer Tostlebe  
Aubrey Smart  
Howard Gore  
Roland Coe  
Ralph Morris  
Earl Brooks  
Bert Allen



## FOOTBALL REVIEW

The past football season of the year nineteen hundred and twenty may justly be called a season of "hard luck."

Our coach, Mr. Emmert, was hampered in various ways from turning out a winning team. In the first place he had a light and inexperienced bunch to work with. Secondly the squad was broken up in the fore part of the season, making it necessary to practically rebuild the team—everyone will agree that this was no easy task.

However, through the combined efforts of Coach Emmert and the determination of the members of the squad coupled with the experience they had gained in the former games, Ames was enabled to win the last two games of the season.

After all, experience is the best teacher, in football as in life. It is experience and football brains, not weight and brawn, that wins games.

In comparing our total scores of the season with those of our opponents we find that we have amassed a total of 35 points compared with our opponent's 164.

Our schedule included games with: Webster City, West High (Des Moines), Newton, Perry, Boone, Nevada and Denison. Marshalltown was on our schedule but the game was cancelled on account of the weatherman's disposition.

With but four of this year's eleven in line for their sheepskins, prospects for next fall's team look mighty bright. To be sure Ames would have liked to have turned out a winning team this year as in former years. Under the circumstances it was impossible so the next best thing was done.

Someone always has to be the loser and remember too—that it takes a better sport than it does to win.

### FOOTBALL "A" MEN

Carberry, left end

Earl played a fast game at end this year. His breaking up end runs and nailing the man with the ball was the feature of his playing. Weight 144 pounds. First year.

Brooks, left tackle

Earl's height and reach broke up plays that were aimed at the end. He was as good a man as there was on the team on the offensive. Weight 147 pounds. Last year.

Hunter, left guard

When "Tissy" was going good he made a good guard. He had plenty of weight and ability but lacked experience. Weight 160 pounds. First year.

Howell, center

One of the lightest men on the team and playing one of the hardest positions was Eben's role. He used his head and played good football. Weight 135 pounds. First year.

Douglas, right tackle

Irwin has played at both guard and tackle this year and shows up well in either position. He used his speed to advantage in getting down under punts. Weight 144 pounds. First year.



Van Epps, right end

Showed improvement as the season progressed. Played better in the Nevada game than in any of the other games. Weight 146 pounds. Last year.

Martin, quarter

"Al," too, lacked experience but he is a little whirlwind on his feet. He is a fast open field runner and a good passer. Weight 132. First year.

Olson, fullback

If "Burt" didn't have an off day he was a defensive bulwark. Offensively he was our best line smasher and at times showed great ability at blocking. Played a good game against West High. Weight 149. First year.

Kingkade, left half

"Curly" had a good eye for picking holes in the opposing line. He also deserves much credit for the way in which he returned punts. Weight 128 pounds. First year.

Gore, captain, right half

Capably filling a captain's shoes, Howard played clean football and asked the same from the opposing team. A good man on the defense and handy at pulling down passes. Gore was a valuable man. Weight 138. Last year.

## BASKETBALL REVIEW

Basketball this year was similar to our football in that the coach had for the most part, an inexperienced squad from which to choose a team. Another similarity is that the Freshmen, Sophomores, and Juniors have gained experience that will be of value in future years.

A total of sixteen games were played by the first team, seven of which were tucked away as wins for Ames High. A total of 219 points for Ames and 314 points for her opponents.

The Ames seconds were kept busy. The second string was composed of: Holsinger and Adamson, centers; Proctor, Martin and Innes forwards; Roe and Warren guards. A game with Nevada's second quintet resulted in an Ames victory besides their contesting in the Annual Kelly Tourney. In the tournament they took second place being defeated only by Gilbert High School.

### BASKETBALL "A" MEN

Gore, R. F. (Captain)

Howard proved to be as able a captain in basketball as he was in football. He is a good all around player. Gore also did most of the free throwing for Ames. He led the team in goals from the field. Last year.

Smart, L. F.

The floor work of "Aub" was probably the best on the team. He is a good dribbler and a fair shot at the basket. As to the quality of his defensive playing—it takes a pretty good man to get around him. Second year.



Tostlebe, C. or G.

The old jinx camped on "Jake's" trail during the football season preventing him from earning his letter so he set about to earn one in basketball. Homer played the first half of the season after which he left school. Last year.

Coe, R. G. or C.

"Bud" started out the season in the guard position but later was switched to the pivot berth. Not so good at advancing the ball down the floor, Coe makes up for this with his pep and close guarding. First year.

Morris, L. G.

"Mike" played the backguard position and played it well. Although handicapped by his lack of height it took a good forward to outwit him. First year.

Brooks, C.

Brooks is not as good on the basketball court as he is on the football field. He earned his letter through hard work rather than through natural basketball ability.

Allen, G.

"Bert" got his letter this year because he stuck to the game and always tried. First year.

#### GIRLS BASKETBALL

Miss Clough started us out with physical exercises, then relay races, baseball, and most important of all, basketball. We were promised an inter-class tournament and it was towards that end that we put forth our every effort. About two weeks before the tournament the different classes elected their captain and each one, with the help of Miss Clough, picked the team which was to represent the class. The girls who were judged the best players, of course, were chosen, and those who were not chosen, showed their good sportsmanship by coming out and playing against the chosen ones. It was practice they needed and it was practice the second team gave them. All too soon the tournament was at hand. Excitement ran high and interest was keen. In the preliminary games, the Sophomores ran away with the Preps, and the Juniors defeated the Seniors, even if it was only by a bare margin. "A miss is as good as a mile."

The next night was even more important, because the championship was to be decided. There was more excitement, more interest, yells, et cetera, if that was possible. When the whistle blew at the end of the second half, the score board said that the Seniors were victorious. Then came the real game, the Junior-Sophomore conflict. From the time the whistle blew at the start to the time when it blew at the finish the game was fast and furious. The Juniors took the lead and held it, coming out of the game, the "Champions," of the girls' teams in basketball. Later, in assembly, they were presented with basketball emblems, which they are now wearing on their sweaters.

"Victory" seems to have taken a fascination for the Junior class, because the winners of the tournament, both this year and last, were the Juniors.



## GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



First row—Miss Clough, Ellet, Chambers, Wilcox. Second row—Walker, Belknap, Mettlin. Third row—Sorenson, Stevenson

### SPRING TIME

List to the murmuring brooklet,  
Rippling upon its way;  
Hark to the song of the robin,  
And the meadow-lark's sweet lay.  
The winds bring the trees a message;  
The rain comes pattering down  
And tells the grass and flowers  
To awake, from their sleep in the ground.  
The big round sun comes smiling  
Up, from another world.  
What can be prettier than Spring-time  
With its deep blue skies unfurled?



We hear the laughter of children  
 And, then a school bell rings,  
 And we catch the whispered wishes  
 That "there never was such a thing!"  
 Outside, the birds were calling;  
 Inside, the school-ma'am's whip;  
 But, e'er before they knew it  
 Their hearts to spring would slip.  
 The Master of the Artists  
 Revealed to us His powers,  
 When he painted the beautiful picture  
 Of Spring-time's sunny bowers.

The years roll on forever;  
 This picture fades away;  
 But, when winter's work is finished  
 The Master artist again holds sway.  
 He paints the faded colors  
 Of winter's hoary blast,  
 Into shades of brightest Spring time  
 Forever in our mem'ries to last.  
 —Irma Ortner.



Miss Bobwell



Miss Ketley



Miss Hiller



Miss Rayburn



Miss Howels



Miss Taylor

HOW AMES HIGH TEACHERS  
 DRESS THEIR HAIR





BOOK THREE  
HUMOUR













## CALENDAR

### "SEPTEMBER, BRIGHT SEPTEMBER"

- 13-18 Registration—Everybody greets Mr. Wygant for the first time.
- 22 Miss Clough is taken for a Prep nine times this noon.
- 27 New discovery—Ames Hi's popularity is proved by new scholars coming from coast to coast.
- 29 No news—Country still dry.

### OCTOBER BRINGS FOOTBALL

- 2 First football game at Webster City. (7-0) Hard luck for Ames.
- 8-9 Vacation—Teachers get taste of school life at County Teachers' Institute.
- 16 Played West Hi there. Beat us 48-0, but that's not as bad as 72-0.
- 22 New "Spirit" out. Hurrah! New staff is working fine.
- 23 Newton played here and won (14-0). Nuff sed.
- 29 Sophs have Hallowe'en party in Gym. Oysters, toboggans, 'neverything. Juniors have moonlight picnic at Sunset Rock.

### BLEAK NOVEMBER HAS COME

- 8 Dramatic Club Candy Sale. Good? Umhu—ask "Red" Merrill.
- 10 Mouse in study hall. Were the girls afraid? Nothing like that. They just sat on their feet and became petrified.
- 11 Armistice Day. Everyone celebrates and eats so much that it is quite an exertion for some of our "sleepy" boys to get to school on time Friday, but oh—that new tardy rule brought them around all right, all right.
- 13 Ames-Boone game. Score (55-0). Don't forget those swell chicken sandwiches the "Spirit" staff made and sold.
- 16 Members of Dramatic Club rejoice with \$35.00 in the bank while the Forensic Club tries to sell tickets for Reading Recital. Rayburn leaves Tears.
- 22 Blue Monday. Mr. Berg gives us a fine violin recital tho.
- 25 Turkey day! One whole day vacation. Ames-Denison Game (9-6). Our victory.
- 26 "Boone gang" return to school. Guess they decided Ames was beaten after all. "Spirit" puts \$36.40 in bank from peanut and Hershey sale. Helps some.

### CHRISTMAS COMIN'. WHAT'S SANTA CLAUS GOIN' TO BRING YA?

- 1 We all resolve to grow up to be real men and women after hearing Miss Rice's splendid talk. Yea Bo!
- 4 Seniors win B. B. Class Championship. Hurrah for "'21-ers!"
- 15 Oh my, oh me—report cards again. Many groans registered in office.
- 17 Seniors stage "Pepless" Pep meeting. B. B. monograms awarded the Seniors.
- 21 Senior party. Was it a success? Yea Bo! Even Santa came and everyone got a present.
- 23 "Spirit" out. Xmas Carol (one grand and glorious success) and SCHOOL'S OUT! Good-bye and Merry Xmas to you all!
- 27 Think! One week (five school days) of vacation. Only 10,000,000,000 things to do.
- 28 Advice—Listen, girls! Only three more days left in Leap Year. You must hurry or wait four long years.



1921. HAPPY NEW YEAR!

- 1 'Tis true Leap Year's past but everybody's making resolutions. Fat Livingstone resolves to reduce by using an excess amount of "vanishing cream."
- 7 Think! We beat Missouri Valley 11-7. Hurrah!
- 13 "Spirit" plans dance. Won't it be an easy way to make money? \$!\$!\$?
- 17 "Spirit" dance buried. Why? Reasons withheld. Who wants to know?
- 18 Girls' B. B. Sophs, 35, Preps, 6; Juniors, 13, Seniors, 11.
- 20 Nevada beats us 33-8. Sad? Yes indeed. Boo hoo!
- 21 Junior girls win B. B. Championship.
- 26 "Have you met Mr. Boo?" "Boo Who?" (boo-hoo) "I'm sorry I made you cry."

FEBRUARY. "WILL YOU BE MY VALENTINE?"

- 2 Sausage day (ground hog.) The sun is shinging brightly so here comes six more weeks of winter.
- 7 Everyone is reminded to bring back report cards. One day late now.
- 14 Valentine Day. Literary issue of "Spirit."
- 16 Everyone enjoys Prep Assembly program. I guess the women could run the courts by 1950 anyway.
- 21 Dr. Whiting told us all about Korea. Watch out or the Japs will get you.
- 25 Carnival. Yea Bo! Girls, eats 'neverything.

MARCH WINDS. HOLD YOUR HAT.

- 2 Another Public Speaking assembly program. Great!
- 3 Triangular Declamatory Contest. Newton won. Tears!
- 29 W. Waterloo—Ames debate.

"APRIL SHOWERS BRING MAY FLOWERS."

- 1 School house burned. April fool. Ha, ha! Every Senior takes an oath that he will love, honor and obey the Juniors! April Fool!

MAY—YES, MAY BRINGS FLOWERS.

- 1 Annual Out. Absolutely the best one yet.
- 21 Junior-Senior Reception. Who's all right. The Juniors are. Who said so? The Seniors.
- 27 Senior Class Play.
- 28 Senior Class Play repeated.

JUNE—COMMENCEMENT AND VACATION

- 3 Kid Day. After all the Seniors aren't so dignified as you might think.
- 4 Extra! Extra! Big Horse Sale of French and Physies Thoro-Bred Ponies. Going Cheap. Ask Seniors.
- 5 Baccalaureate.
- 9 Class Day.
- 10 Commencement. All's over for the Class of '21. Secret of the "'21-ers" success. Listen!

Early to bed and early to rise,  
Love all the teachers and tell them no lies,  
Study your lessons that you may be wise,  
And buy from the men who advertise.



|                                                                                                                              |                                                                                    |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p><b>Benjamin George Dyer, M. D.</b><br/>Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose<br/>and Throat<br/>Masonic Temple Phone 312</p> | <p><b>L. C. WILSON</b><br/>Dentist<br/>Union National Bank Bldg.<br/>Phone 182</p> |
| <p><b>G. J. SNYDER</b><br/><br/>Dentist</p>                                                                                  | <p><b>T. L. RICE</b><br/><br/>Dentist</p>                                          |

### HOW WE FEEL ABOUT IT

The "Spirit" staff feels that gratitude and thanks are due to a number of people who have helped in the publication of this book. Our engravers, the "Jahn & Ollier Engraving Company," have done our work well and promptly. Our photographer, Mr. Quade, has been unfailing in his courtesy and patience, has been reasonable in his prices and excellent in his work. Our advertisers who have made this book possible, have backed us loyally even tho the financial outlook is rather depressing. Our subscribers, our advisers, our printers, "The Tribune Publishing Company" and everyone who contributed to the contents of this annual—to each and all we extend our thanks.

|                                                                                                    |                                                                                                                                     |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
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# To The Seniors

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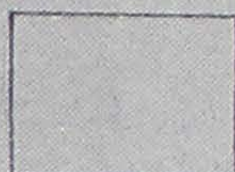
All Cleaned up



Some Athletics



Home from Okoboji



Brice Gamble



Suckers!



Cute, in a weigh!



Vamp!



Hello, Lillian!



Two Stand-bys



Serapo Bunch



G.E.(E)!



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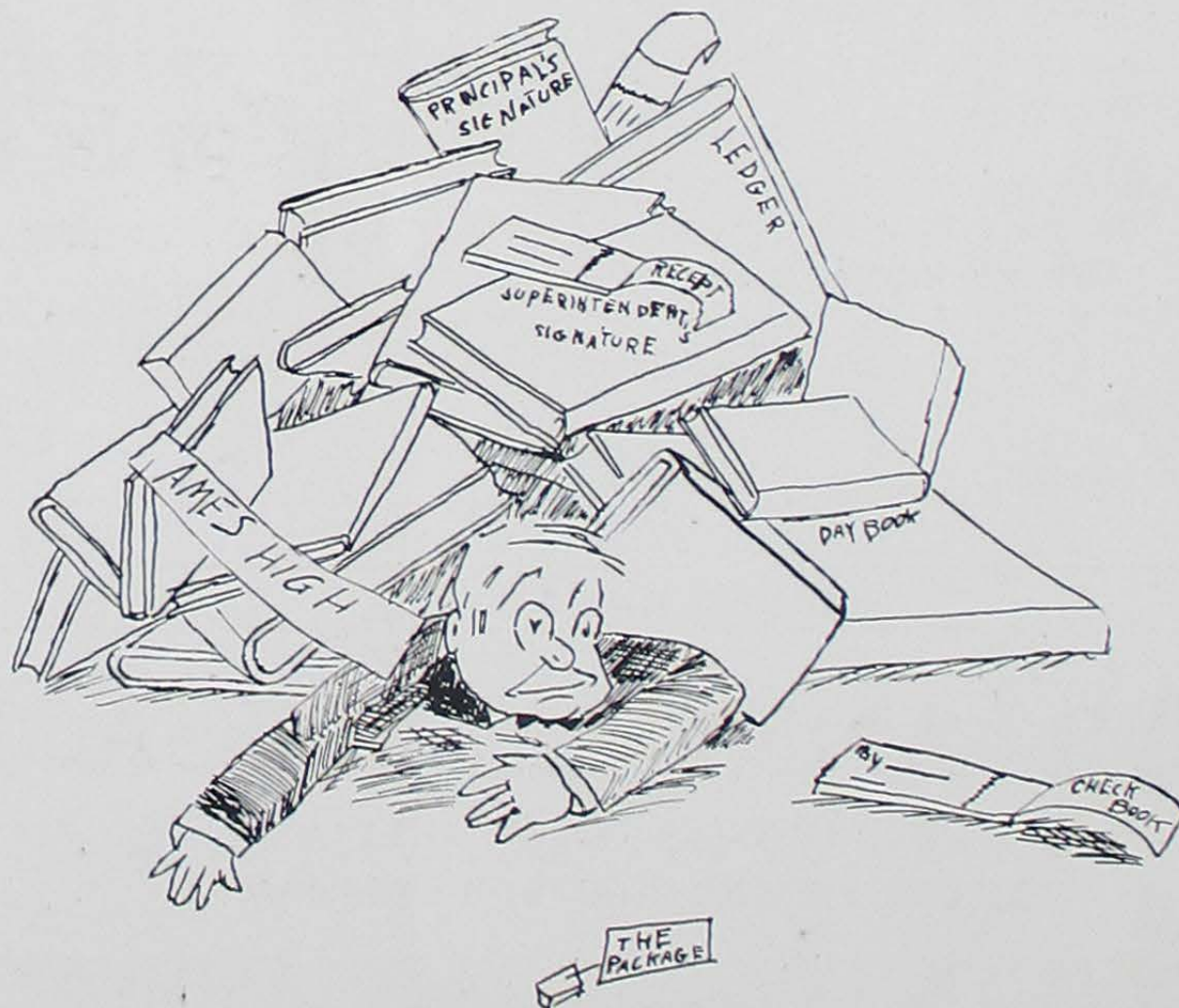


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How thoroughly the young lady, who soon will graduate, appreciates pretty white shoes—shoes that emphasize every graceful line of the foot, and add a final touch of smartness to her graduation costume. Nor must she forget the other joyous affairs of these happy, final weeks of school, for she will need pretty shoes to wear with her party frocks.

### AMES BOOTERY

Eager Shopper: "Where are the demonstrations today?"

Salesman: "No demonstrations on Thursday."

E. S.: "Not even a special sale."

S.: "Special sale on bath tubs, but no demonstrations."

He: "What did you pay for your dress suit?"

Haw: "Fifty cents an hour."

## Haverly Transfer Co.

AUTO TRUCK SERVICE

Draying of All Kinds and House  
Moving

Phone 145

216 Duff

## OUR ANNUAL MESSAGE

BUY YOUR COAL EARLY

YOU GET BETTER COAL FOR LESS MONEY

### GILCHRIST COAL & FEED COMPANY



MABEL HART

PHONE 186

## HART BEAUTY PARLOR

FACIAL AND SCALP SPECIALIST

Shipley-Black Store

AMES

"I hear you have a new baby over at your house."

"Heavens, can you hear it that far?"

Solicitous Old Gentleman: "Hello, Willie, how is your grandpa standing the heat?"

Smart William: "Haven't heard from him yet. He's only been dead a week."

Hat Cleaning and Blocking  
at

**Brown's Laundry**

2426 Lincoln Way

Phone 1330

## Young People's Clothes at "THE FAIR"

They are made right and priced right. **\$27.50**  
Young Men's Suits, half silk lined at

Young Women's Coats, all **\$14.75, \$19.75**  
wool Velour, nicely trimmed

An all silk lined one **\$25.00**  
at



Columbia Grafanolas  
and records

Brunswick Phonographs  
and records

# ENESS MUSIC HOUSE

## EVERYTHING MUSICAL

Adam Schaaf  
Kimball  
Bush & Gerts  
Pianos

The Gulbransen Player  
Q. R. S. Player Rolls  
Sheet Music  
Musical Merchandise

## BARBER SHOP

218 Main

We bob children's hair any  
style you like

### C. V. McGRIFF



We sell the  
"FLORSHEIM SHOE"

College Shoe Store  
O. C. Trueblood, Proprietor  
South of Campus



# H. L. Minert Auto Co.

Buick, Cadillac and  
Dodge Brothers  
Cars

White and G. M. C.  
Trucks

Kelly - Springfield  
and Goodyear  
Tires

Phone 905

LINCOLN WAY AT DUFF AVENUE





F.P. + D.B.



Some Fish



"Bob"



Mildred S.



W. I. R. - ?



Constellations



Good Sports



"Black 1-1-3-1"



Irene Castle, the Second



Emily Meller



you know two of them



Winners



# O'NEIL'S Velvet Ice Cream

Is Made in a Modern Factory

WE HAVE THE BEST OF EQUIPMENT MADE AND THE  
RESULT IS A RICH, SMOOTH  
BRICK ICE CREAM IN STOCK AT ALL TIMES  
ASK US TO SHOW YOU  
PHONE 62

## CREDIT and POWER

Many of our most successful men ascribe their  
"start in life" to the day they opened a bank ac-  
count.

Credit and power can be wielded in the commercial  
world by means of a Bank Account.

We invite you to begin one with us.

### STORY COUNTY TRUST & SAVINGS BANK

AMES, - - IOWA



## "Ames Quality Chix"

OUR SPECIALTY

THE AMES HATCHERY COMPANY

123 KELLOGG AVE.

If the TWIN STAR was closer I'd go four times a day!

She: "How does it feel to have whiskers on your face?"

He: "Sorry, but I just shaved."

Why are school teachers like Ford cars? Because they give the most service for the least money.

The librarian was greatly puzzled when asked by Grace Stevens for Margaret Deland's "The Brass Woman." At last her intuition or something told her that it was a woman of a different metal who was required: i. e. "The Iron Woman."

JOIN the "College Boys Club" at the DEPOT LUNCH

The "Cafeteria track team" is certainly a speedy organization.

When your best girl sits upon your knee, clasps her arm about your neck and gazes into your eyes with a look that just forces you to propose, isn't that an act such as our lawyer friends would term 'begging the question?'

There must have been war in the cooking and sewing laboratories according to the account given out by the chief instructor: "The vinegar's mother is dead; the needles lost their eyes; the heads of all the pins were taken off; the eggs were beaten; the cream whipped; and it brought tears to the eyes of the potatoes when the peas were shelled."

I've got two bits and  
I'm going to the PRINCESS



**RIGHTLY  
FITTED  
GLASSES**

Correctly fitted glasses means careful adjustment to your nose. The center of lenses and eye-balls must be in perfect alignment.

An important factor  
in our expert optical service

**L. C. TALLMAN**  
OPTOMETRIST



# Princess and Paradise Candy Co.

---

“Where do all the fellows  
buy their confections?”

“Why, at the Paradise and  
the Princess because it’s  
fresh. It’s made in Ames.”

---

**Ice Cream**

**Fruits**

**Candies**



# Get off the hose



AND REMOVE THE CAUSE

Pressure on hose interferes with the flow of water.  
Pressure on nerves interferes with the flow of nerve force.

THINK IT OVER

LYON & CRAVEN

CHIROPRACTORS  
AMES, IOWA

## Two things a girl likes—Candy and the “Movies”—make it the PRINCESS

To quote from Billy Sunday:  
“Eggs are getting so expensive  
that fried eggs will soon be used for  
hat trimming.”  
“Why not? I think that effect  
would be chic.”

For Sale: An oak table by a lady  
with carved legs.  
For Sale: A cane by a man with  
a round head.  
For Sale: A mahogany table by a  
lady with a varnished top.

The TWIN STAR always pleases the majority—Try it

DRUGS, PAINTS, KODAKS  
and PHOTOGRAPHY  
SUPPLIES

Bosworth Drug  
Company

134 Main St.

He: “Is that you darling?”  
She: “Yes, who is this?”

He: “For two cents I would kiss  
you.”  
She: “Can you change a nickel?”

He: “She’s some clever girl.  
Got brains enough for two.”  
Him: “Just the girl for you, why  
don’t you marry her?”



# The Union National Bank and Union Trust & Savings Bank

George Judisch, Chairman of Board

S. A. Knapp, President

A. J. Martin, Cashier

M. E. Fowler, Assistant Cashier

Capital, Surplus and Profits - - - \$220,000.00

**CHECKING ACCOUNTS SOLICITED**

**START A SAVINGS ACCOUNT TODAY**

**Prepare for a week of laughter—Charlie Chaplin in “The Kid,”  
is coming May 21-22-23**

Laundry advertisement: “Don’t kill your wife, let us do the dirty work.”

“See here, Casey,” said Pat to the tax assessor, “shure an’ ye know the goat isn’t worth eight dollars.”

“Oim sorry,” responded Casey, “but that is the law.” And producing a book he read the following passage: All property abutting on front street should be taxed two dollars per foot.

Brilliant Ag: “You should plant potatoes wrapped in tissue paper.”

Engineer: “Why that?”

Ag: “To keep the dirt out of their eyes so they can see to grow.”

Miss King: “Now Ralph, what kind of plants thrive best in excessive heat.”

Ralph: “Ice plants.”

### Surprises!

1. Anson Marston made a mistake in Physics March 4th.
2. Vern Textum recited in Chemistry yesterday.
3. Sidney Davis walked down the halls so slowly that we had time to speak to him.
4. Fat Haverly recited in History.
5. Max Beman arrived at school before the tardy bell rang last Friday.
6. Ralph Dove stayed awake 7th period, Study Hall, April 1st.

**Say, Bo, don’t you like to hear that PRINCESS ORCHESTRA**



R  
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M  
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M  
B  
E  
R



TAILORED AT FASHION PARK

G  
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S  
M  
A  
R  
T  
I  
N

## For Your Graduating Suit

All the latest fabrics and colorings,  
newest models, double and single  
breasted, two and three button.

Quality Best

Prices Lower

Buy early so as to get what you want

PAY LESS

DRESS BETTER



# **THIS BANK Is Growing Every Day**

---

Are you growing with us?

There will be big things to do tomorrow.

Will you have a part in them and thus a part in this community's success?

It's up to you.

A growing Bank Balance paves the way.

---

## **Ames National Bank**

AMES, IOWA





Reel One



"Two's a couple"



Mack Sennet Troupe



Freshmen All!



Reel Two



Scene from Japan



Pepcoadent Advertisement



Reel Three



"Marna"



Chicken à la Tel

Irma is the man-



A wireless lass



"Good Afternoon"

Reel Four and



## Lincoln Candy Kitchen

is the only place in the Fourth Ward that makes all kinds of Fancy Sundaes and Fancy Drinks, Punch and Frappe. Drop in to see us when you visit the Fourth Ward.

Phone 1128

2504 Lincoln Way

## F. J. Olsan & Sons Florists and Seedmen

See us about your seeds for the garden. Also a full line of cut flowers, pot and bedding plants

Say it with Flowers  
for Commencement

Phone 8

Phone 417





## Ames High Leads the Way

The Tilden Manufacturing Company has absorbed enough of the Ames High spirit to become a leader in the list of manufacturers making school and college specialities. From the Atlantic to the Pacific, the largest dealers are depending upon the Ames company to furnish the latest and best articles.

At a time when there are many who are inclined to be pessimistic about business conditions, the Tilden Manufacturing Company is going forward as usual with a 1921 policy conforming with the following sentiment:

"The things that haven't been done before  
Are the tasks worth while today.  
Are you one of the flock that follows,  
Or are you one that shall lead the way?  
Are you one of the timid souls that quail  
At the jeers of a doubting crew,  
Or dare you, whether you win or fail  
Strike out for a goal that's new?"





Four Misses—One's  
now a Mrs.



Bashful!



'Clay' said!



Rex the Speeder



Where's Tigé?



"Scarb" "Skinney" "Shrimp" "Bob"



Ted, the Playwriter



Cratchet's Christmas Dinner



Scotch Lassie



M. & C. A.



Three little  
girls from school



Find Gwen



# SHIPLEY-BLACK CO.

Dry Goods, Ready-To-Wear, Millinery,  
Groceries, Beauty Parlor

We are always ready to show you  
the Very Best Styles in

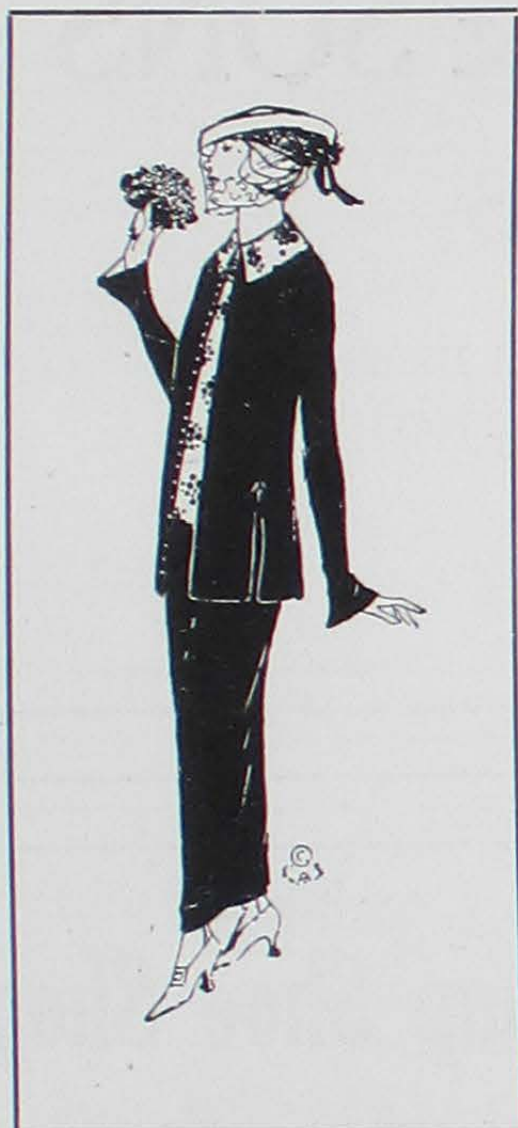
## Suits, Coats, Dresses,

## Waists,

## Skirts,

## Middies,

## Corsets



Silks, Dress Goods  
Silk Hose, Gloves,  
Underwear



## SHIPLEY-BLACK CO.

My Shopping Place

Opposite the Sheldon-Munn

Ames, Iowa



**"Say it With Flowers"**  
**F. J. OLSAN & SONS**  
**FLORISTS**

Everything in Cut Flowers, Pot and Bedding Plants

Corsages a Specialty

Phone 8

**Follow The  
Crowd**

Make our little store your shopping place

**Homemade Candy, Salted Nuts,  
Bunte's Fancy Candies  
Ice Cream and Cold Drinks**

**Howard Adams**

**Roup Shoe Shop**

**UP-TO-DATE  
SHOE REPAIRING**

Howard G.: "What kind of powder does your girl use?"

Cleo D.: "Gosh, I don't know; talcum I guess."

H. G.: "Mine uses 'Love Me.' I ask her what kind she uses every night and it gives me a peachy chance."

Resolved: To save pennies for a "Big Ben." Emily M.



**WE DEAL** IN HONOR,  
IN SERVICE  
AND IN FORDS  
**Dunlap Motor Co.** Ames,  
Iowa

Shampoo, Massage  
Manicure  
Hair Goods

Electrolysis  
Chiropody  
Toilet Articles

**MARINELLO COMFORT SHOP**

ADA E. HEDRICK

Phone 1252 for  
Appointments

300½ Main Street,  
Ames, Iowa

**Pleasing Low Prices on Groceries**

Your opportunity to save many dollars on high grade  
**GROCERIES** to be obtained at

**BEAMAN & SONS' CASH GROCERY**

Phone Black 1087

2516 Lincoln Way

“The BANK for All the People”  
**COMMERCIAL SAVINGS BANK**

Corner Main and Kellogg  
Ames, Iowa

We offer Every SERVICE consistent with SOUND Banking.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Start a Savings Account



S. Ochampaugh

A. L. Chilson

## OCHAMPAUGH & CHILSON

PLUMBING AND HEATING CONTRACTORS

Phone 55

Ames, Iowa

## LOUGHRAN MACHINE CO.

FARM MACHINERY

AND COAL

Ames, Phone 143

Gilbert, Phone 13

## AMES SHINING

and

## SHOE REPAIR SHOP

212 Main. Telephone 606

Your old shoes, plus our experience and up-to-date Goodyear equipment, means

NEW SHOES FROM OLD ONES

WE CLEAN HATS AND DYE SHOES

WE CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF SHOE STRINGS, SHOE POLISH, CREAMS AND WHITE CLEANERS

Open Hours: 7 a. m. to 8 p. m.

Ames Shining and Shoe Repair Shop



# THE FONTANELLE

The BEST of  
CANDIES, ICE CREAM, DRINKS, CIGARS  
SERVICE

2500 Lincoln Way

Phone 798

## Him for 10:30

Night: "While you were standing in the doorway telling the sweet young thing good night did it ever dawn upon you—"

Owl: "Oh, I never stayed that late!"

A note found on the floor read something like this: "My dear Peter: You don't know how much I love you, sweet bunch of onion tops; a whole handful." —B.

What is the secret of success?

"Push," said the button.

"Never be lead," said the pencil.

"Take pains," said the glass.

"Be up to date," said the calendar.

"Make light of everything," said the fire.

"Keep your eyes open," said the needle.

"Find a good thing and stick to it," said the glue.—The Mirror.

## YELLOW HOOD TAXICAB CO.



107 Kellogg Avenue  
Phone 116



## BATES BAKING CO. BUTTER-NUT BREAD

### Pre-Medic Joke

Quack: "What is a dry dock?"  
Doc: "I should say a thirsty physician."

Ralph D.: "Say Ham, can I borrow that tie you wear for Pep meetings?"

Ham E.: "What for?"

Ralph D.: "I'm going to a hard-time party tonight."

## Redlinger Grocery

H. A. REDLINGER

Groceries

Bakery Goods

Notions

Meats

112 Duff Ave.

Capital and Surplus, \$29,000.00

## The College Savings Bank

ALL ACCOUNTS RESPECTFULLY  
SOLICITED

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

## THE STUDENT PRESS SHOP

CLEANING

PRESSING

Shoe Shining Parlor for Ladies and Gentlemen

Give Us a Try

We Give Good Service

2510 Lincoln Way



## City Property

Allow us to show you some desirably located property close to the College and Public Schools. Also a few well located and improved acreage tracts.

Priced Reasonable and on  
Easy Terms

**THOMPSON &  
THOMPSON**

Phone Black 220

## A Store That Is Better...

than it is advertised to be never wants for patronage.

See our summer furniture.  
It must please you.

**Adams Furniture Co.**  
Ames, Iowa

## **HART STUDIO**

FOR

**Fine  
Portraits**

216½ Main St.

## **Ames Grain & Coal Co.**

Dealers in

**COAL      FEED      SEEDS**

and

Chicken Feeds of All Kinds

We guarantee quality

**Phones  
6 and 7**

J. M. MUNSINGER, Manager  
L. E. MUNSINGER, Asst. Mgr.



## **E. F. HOWARD TONSORIAL PARLOR**

SKILLED WORKMEN

We Appreciate Your Patronage

136 $\frac{1}{2}$  Main

## **AMES PANTORIUM**

MODERN CLEANERS

Phone 231

208 Main St., Ames

WHITMAN'S AND CRANE'S  
BOX CHOCOLATES

WEBER'S CANDIES

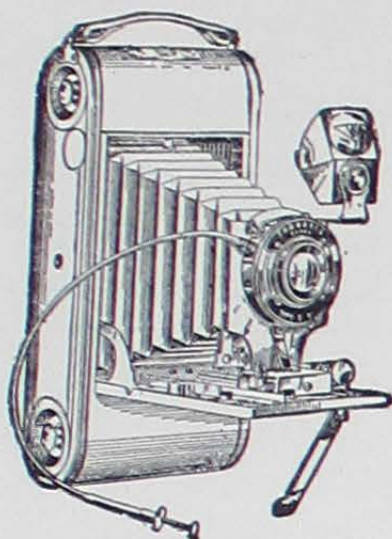
## **The Chocolate Shop**

Luncheonette and Fountain Service



## SCHOOL DAYS

will soon be history—then when looking back thru your memory book



Pictures will tell the  
Story

Take Pictures as  
you go

they will be priceless keepsakes in days to come

**REYNOLDS & IVERSEN**  
(AMES NEWS STAND)

FILMS—CAMERAS—PHOTO FINISHING

Mr. Wygant: "You're suspended for two weeks."

Sid A.: "If I hang that long I'll be dead."

I hate you, gosh darn you,  
I wish you'd a died.  
You told me you loved me,  
And darn you, you lied.

Miss Taylor: "Lowell, what were the names of Shakespeare's twin children?"

Lowell (thoughtfully): "Romeo and Juliet, I guess."

Then went into a movie show  
In time to see it start,  
And prim, precise and proper, quite,  
They sat this far apart.

But oh, the hero wooed the girl,  
Twice, oh, he stole a kiss;  
And when the lights came on again  
Theysatupcloselikethis.

## POOLE'S GROCERETTE

FULL LINE OF  
GROCERIES

## Home Cooking

OUR SPECIALTY

Orders taken in advance

Tastes like more. Try it



**QUALITY MEATS**

at

**TARMAN'S BANNER  
MARKET**

**We Are  
SPECIALISTS**

when it comes to fitting and  
pleasing the young people

**SHOES**

When you think of **SHOES**  
you should always think of this  
**STORE** where you always can  
get the new things first and  
where fitting service is our  
hobby.

**BAUGE & SON**

Shoes that Satisfy

Ames,

Iowa

**Wallace Nutting  
Pictures**

Beautiful Hand Colored  
Parchments

Hand-Decorated Ivory

Vanity Cases

Memory Books

Are just a few of the items that  
will make attractive graduating  
gifts at

**Godard's Gift Shop**

**WHERE**

**ALL THE STUDENTS GO**

**WHEN**

they want the finest chocolates,

The purest ice cream

Most courteous treatment

The greatest satisfaction

**LOWRY'S  
PHARMACY**

The Rexall Store



## IOWA VULCANIZING CO.

VULCANIZING AND RETREADING

MILLER TIRES AND TUBES

and

ACCESSORIES

114 Main St

Phone 1410

Poor: "What are pauses?"

Simp: "Something that grows on cats!"

"What's the matter with your wife? She's all broken up lately."

"She got a terrible jar."

"What has happened?"

"Why, she, assisting at a rummage sale, took off her new hat and somebody sold it for 30 cents."

## J. W. LINDER

SHOE REPAIRING

POLISH

SHOE STRINGS

DYE-SADDLE SOAP

2512 Lincoln Way

Mary Pickford will be with us in "THE LOVE LIGHT," May 15

### Coming Fourth

"Sambo, Noah was the first man who came out of the Ark, was he not?"

"No, sah, boss, he wasn't."

"But Sambo, how do you figure that?"

"There were three others ahead of him, boss."

"Three? Who were they?"

"Ah don't know, but the Good Book says, 'Noah came forth.'"

"You used to say there was something about me you liked," said he.

"Yes, but you've spent it all now."

Athlete No. 1: "What are you out for?"

Ditto No. 2: "For the night."

June: "Can you always tell a college professor?"

Bug: "Yes, but you can't tell him much."

"Please, Miss Teacher," wrote a mother, "excuse Johnny for being absent at school, and don't whip him when he ain't there."

Miss Taylor: "If Shakespeare were alive today, wouldn't he be looked upon as a wonderful man?"

Shrimp G: "He sure would, he'd be 300 years old."

Mary W.: "Say, Rex, take me home in your truck."

Rex: "I can't."

Mary W.: "Why?"

Rex: "It's only a one ton."

"Doug" Fairbanks and Mary—both here at the Princess soon



## VICTROLAS and VICTOR RECORDS

THE STANDARD BY WHICH ALL OTHERS  
ARE JUDGED

**G. W. DUDGEON**  
VICTOR DEALER

## H. M. DUCKWORTH

ART WORK  
and  
PICTURE FRAMING

Doctor: "Has there ever been insanity in your family?"

Mr. Wygant: "Well my wife says she was crazy—when she married me."

Daughter: "Shall I take an umbrella to post this letter, Mother?"

Mother: "No, stay in the house, it isn't a night fit for a dog to be out; let your father post the letters."

Miss Taylor rehearsing the Staff for the Spirit Assembly stunt: "Now if you folks will alternate there—if every other boy will be a girl."

For the benefit of the Preps we wish to announce that Donan Hibner and Wallace Van Oosten aren't walking on stilts. They just grew that way.

## OSCAR SJOSTROM

MERCHANT TAILOR  
CLEANING PRESSING  
REPAIRING

122 Main

Phone 344

U. S. L.  
BATTERIES

BOSCH  
MAGNETOS

## BATTERY AND ELECTRIC SERVICE CO.

AMES  
110 Main  
Telephone 567

BOONE  
605 Story  
Telephone 106





## Buy a Sweater Now

Before coming downtown tomorrow morning take a good look at your old sweater. Maybe it isn't good enough to do for another season.

If you're going to get a new one, tomorrow is the time to get it. We're giving some good values in fine quality sweaters. Good looking styles; comfortable in fit and extremely durable

**\$8.00**

## The Tilden Store For Men





Welcome ever  
smiles and  
Farewell goes out  
sighing. Shakespeare







